Sabbath School Hymnal

JEWISH HYMNAL

THE SABBATH= SCHOOL HYMANAL

ALBERT EINSTEIN RESIDENCE CENTER

The Sabbath-School Hymnal

A COLLECTION OF

SONGS, SERVICES AND RESPONSIVE READINGS

FOR THE

SCHOOL, SYNAGOGUE AND HOME

Ninth Revised and Enlarged Edition.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

ISAAC S. MOSES

Rabbi Congregation Ahawath Chesed—Shaar Hashomayim

NEW YORK

1909

THE BLOCH PUBLISHING CO., SOLE AGENTS.

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PREFACE TO THE SEVENTH EDITION.

WITHIN the short space of two years the entire edition of 8,500 copies of the Sabbath School Hymnal has been sold. The present edition (5,000 copies) has been enlarged by eighty pages additional material. The editor has heeded the complaints made by many of his colleagues who missed the simple children's songs of former editions, but omitted from the last issue, in order to make room for new and more modern tunes. Those songs have now been restored and will be found under the title of "Supplementary Hymns" on pages 307-348.

Beside these additions 35 pages of Hebrew responses and melodies have been incorporated in this book. They contain, first, a complete Sabbath Eve Service, secondly, all the traditional responses and tunes for the services on New Year's Day and the Day of Atonement. They have been simplified so as to be within the compass of the Choral Societies or voluntary choirs of smaller congregations. The editor feels that he has thereby rendered a service to the cause of Jewish worship. For the arrangement of these ancient melodies the editor is indebted to the kindness of Rev. Theodore Guinsburg and Prof. Gideon Froelich.

The Rev. Theodore Guinsburg has again enriched this book by his valuable compositions. Lovers of Jewish music will be grateful to him for the two forms of the *Elohenu velohe avosenu* for the Sabbath, for the "*Shir Hammaalos*" and the "*Migdol*", as well as for the Sabbath Eve Service. May these songs be heard in many Jewish homes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18, 1907. ISAAC S. MOSES.

Ninth Edition / September, 1909. { 36th to 40th Thousand

PREFACE.

THIS edition of the Sabbath-School Hymnal differs materially from all its previous editions. In one sense it may be called a new book. Only one-third of the contents of the old book has been used; new texts and new tunes have replaced such hymns and anthems which the experience of the last ten years has shown to be difficult to sing, or which were lacking in tuneful melody. A considerable number of new songs have been added. The large number of Sabbath and Confirmation hymns will be especially welcome to ministers and choir leaders. The Services, too, have been carefully revised and equipped with new, tuneful music. Three new services have been added: Sabbath Service for Children, the Seventh Service, intended for adults, and the Home Service for the Sabbath. May these services help to kindle the spirit of devotion, of prayerfulness, in many a Jewish heart and home!

The improvement of this book will be found not only in the larger number of hymns, but chiefly in its "Jewishness." It is eminently proper that hymn-books intended for Jewish worship should be Jewish in character, and that the hymns of prayer should be the products of Jewish authors. An exception to this rule may be made with hymns that are versifications of Psalms or of other portions of the Hebrew Bible. A collection of fine poems and melodies, culled from the hymnals of the different churches, has no place in the Synagogue. Has the Hebrew genius produced nothing of value that we must needs go begging at the doors of every denomination?

Let us be satisfied with our own. Let us sing the hymns of the Jewish spirit, even if most of them are translations from the Hebrew or from the German. The editor has spent a great deal of time and labor in casting into English form the noble, soulful, and genuinely Jewish hymns of the late Dr. Adolph Huebsch, the ever-remembered Rabbi and guide of Congregation Ahawath Chesed, of this city. In publishing them he has performed a two-fold duty: a tribute of reverence to the memory of one of the great teachers in Israel, and a service of love to the cause of Jewish worship. The writer is aware of the inadequacy of his English renditions to the original German, and shall be thankful for corrections and suggestions that may be utilized in future editions.

He wishes to express his deepfelt thanks to Mrs. Marion Froelich, without whose assistance he could never have completed this stupendous task. Her greater experience and richer vocabulary often accomplished, with a few touches, the translation of a poem which the writer would have abandoned in despair.

To Prof. Gideon Froelich, whose genius has enriched this book with its finest melodies, no words are adequate to express the editor's gratitude and appreciation. For many years the organist of the above mentioned congregation, he has caught the spirit of Jewish melody, and the character of Jewish worship. His greater reward he will find in the joy which his compositions will produce in the hearts of thousands of Jewish children and in the gratitude of many worshipers in the Synagogue and the home.

A number of school hymns and service-responses have been contributed by the Rev. Theo. Guinsburg, the able and gifted cantor of the same congregation. The sweetness and gentleness of his music will endear his hymns and anthems to all who will use this book. For many valuable suggestions, and for the deep and kindly interest he has taken in this work, the undersigned expresses his sincerest thanks.

The chants "Eternal Truth," and "Blessed be He," modeled after the old Synagogue custom of chanting the Psalms and certain prayers, and published here for the first time, have been prepared by Mr. Guinsburg. Many traditional melodies have been utilized for hymn purposes for the first time. Those familiar with the old liturgy will be agreeably surprised in recognizing in hymn No. 106 the fine chant of the response, "Boruch adonoy ham'vorokh l'olom voed," in the morning service of New Year's Day, or in No. 110 the weird tune of "Dark'kho elohenu," or in No. 116 the familiar melody of the "Hodu l'adonoy" for Succoth.

Sincere thanks are due, and are herewith extended to the Rev. James Vila Blake, for kind permission to make free use of all his publications; to Rev. F. L. Hosmer, for the translation of Dr. Leopold Stein's matchless hymn, "O Day of God;" to Mrs. Hannah G. Solomon, for kind permission to make use of the "Collection of Jewish Melodies," published as a souvenir of the World's Parliament of Religion; to Mrs. S. U. Munn, for the original compositions of hymns 13 and 101; to Prof. S. Sabel, for tune No. 37; to Prof. P. C. Lutkin, of the Northwestern University, for the original compositions bearing his name; to Prof. A. J. Davis, for many a fine tune, written for this book; to Mr. Claude G. Montefiore, for kind permission to make use of the service book

prepared for the Jewish Religious Union of London, and last, but not least, to the editors of the Ethical Songs, published by the Leighton Neighboring Guild, London, for kind permission to make use of their collection. Wherever ascertainable, due credit has been given to the authors and composers of the hymns published in this book; for any omission to do so, the editor begs pardon, and shall, when notified, make correction in future editions.

The editor has been careful in obtaining or acquiring permission to use any copyrighted hymn, and he is equally anxious that his own rights should be respected.

The present work offers not only songs for the opening and closing of the school; it is also to supplement the religious and ethical instruction in the class-room. The services added to this book are intended to train our children to take part in divine service, to make them familiar with the chief elements of Jewish worship. Trained choirs will always be necessary in our synagogues; for the highest class of music forms now an indispensible element of our service: but the choir should not usurp the function of the congregation. The simple musical responses in the liturgy proper, and the hymn before or after the sermon should be sung by those who come to worship God. Let the voices of young and old once more be heard in our synagogues. The four special services have been prepared with a view to the growing demand for children's festivals. The Flower Service can be arranged also for the closing, or graduating exercises of the school; the Harvest Service for the opening of the school term, and for Thanksgiving Day; the National Service for the Memorial Days of the Republic; the 'Hanukkah and Purim Service requires no recommendation; it will be welcomed by superintendents and schools. To conduct these services properly, a thorough preparation is absolutely necessary. Once learned, the songs will be taken up by the children from year to year, almost without further preparation.

Simultaneously with this publication the editor has issued, in neat book-form, the texts of this Hymnal, together with a selection of anthems, for the use of congregations in whose schools this Sabbath-School Hymnal has been introduced.

May then this book go forth, and awaken the echoes of sweet melody and the spirit of devotion in Jewish Sabbath Schools and homes.

I. S. MOSES.

NEW YORK, AUGUST, 1904.

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No. 1. A Song of Praise.

Maestoso. G. Froelich.

1. Sing to the Sov-'reign of the skies! To His great name a - lone...

Let wing - ed words of praise a - rise, To the Al-might - y's throne;

For He has giv'n His law of light A ra - diant star, to be

To guide our err - ing steps a - right For all e - ter - ni - ty.

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2 Praise be to Thee, who didst command
Thy first-born Israel,
In every clime, in every land
Thy living truths to tell.

O may they ever be our guide,
And bear us safely o'er
Life's dark and swiftly flowing tide,
Until it flows no more.

No. 2. Grateful Hearts.

THEO. GUINSBURG.

With spirit.

1. With grateful hearts a song of praise And fil - ial love to Thee we raise, For all that Thou hast ev - er done..... For us, Thy children, Ho - ly One!... For us, Thy children, Ho - ly One!

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2 Our tender age, by parents dear,
Is watched with never-tiring care;
May we with joyful willingness
||:Their counsels on our hearts impress!:||

3 Our teachers, true in deed and word,
Instruct us in Thy law, O Lord!
May we this law before us set,
||:And their monitions ne'er forget!:||

No. 3. The Way of Wisdom.

THEO. GUINSBURG.

Slowly, with devotion.

1. Thy chil-dren, Lord, Thy mer-cy claim, O, let us know Thy ho-ly name, And from Thy wis-dom's bliss-ful way, O, let us nev-er go a-stray; O, let us nev-er go.... a-stray.

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2 O, write upon our memory, Lord,
The meaning of Thy holy word,
That we may leave Thy law no more,
But love Thee better than before.

3 Almighty God, Thy spirit shed,
The honor of Thy name be spread;
O may we aid this blest design,
And all the glory, Lord, be Thine.

No. 4. Fill our Hearts with Joy.

THEO. GUINSBURG.

Strong, not too fast.

1. Hap-py ye who learn the teachings Of the Lord in guile-less youth;

Loft-y are the young soul's reachings, And her aim is liv-ing truth.

ritard.

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2 Happy fields that in good season
Have received a holy seed;
Happy ye, whose youthful reason
Has conceived a holy creed.

3 These Thy children, Father, heed them,
Be their trust and staff of life;
On the path of virtue lead them,
Through this world with dangers rife.

No. 5. Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing.

(Tune No. 4.)

1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and cheer
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Faithfully Thy law revere.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy truth with joyful sound,
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.

No. 6. Thine is the Cheerful Day.

THEO. GUINSBURG.

Strong, not too fast.

f

1. Thine is the cheer-ful day, O Lord, Thine the re-turn of night; . . .

Thou hast pre-pared the glo-rious sun, ... And ev - ery fee-bler light.

ff

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2 By Thee the borders of the earth
In perfect order stand;
The summer's warmth and winter's cold
Attend on Thy command.

3 Whate'er my portion be in life,
In darkness and in light,
I'll praise Thy name and firmly trust
In Thy protecting might.

No. 7. Father, with Protecting Care.

THEO. GUINSBURG.

Quietly.

p

1. O Fa - ther, with pro - tect - ing care, Meet us in this our house of pray'r;
2. But chief-est, in the cleans-ed breast, E - ter - nal, let Thy spir - it rest

As - sem - bled in Thy sa-cred name, Thy promised blessing here we claim.
And make the se-cret soul to be A tem - ple pure, and worthy Thee.

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No. 8. God is Our Guardian.

(Tune No. 7.)

1 My God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distill like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours,
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,—
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

No. 9. God Gives the Conquest.

THEO. GUINSBURG.

Moderato.

1. God gives the con - quest to the weak, Sup-ports the faint - ing heart,

And cour-age in the e - vil hour His heav'n-ly aid, im - parts.

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2 Mere human energy shall faint
And youthful vigor cease;
But those who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.

3 They with unwearied step shall tread
The path of life divine;
With growing ardor onwards move,
With growing brightness shine.

4 On eagle's wings they mount, they soar,
On wings of faith and love;
Till past the sphere of earth and sin
They rise to heights above.

No. 10. The Law of Light.

A. J. Davis.

1. Where should I find The light of mind Save in Thy law from heav - en?

With-out Thy word, My heart, O Lord, Would to de - spair be giv - en.

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2 Thy word explains
All joys and pains
The soul on earth here trieth;
It calls this life
The scene of strife,
To gain what never dieth.

3 Enthroned in awe!
Allow Thy law
To be my holiest pleasure!
Make it my strength,
And my days' length,
My share, my wealth, my treasure!

No. 11. Hallowed Ground.

Theo. Guinsburg.

Softly.

1. O Lord, wher-e'er Thy children meet There they be - hold Thy mer-cy's seat.

Wher- e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev-'ry place is hal-low'd ground.

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2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee, where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

No. 12. Another Six Days' Work is Done.

Moderato. THEO. GUINSBURG.

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab-bath has be - gun;.... Re-turn my soul, en - joy thy rest,... Improve the hours thy God has blest.

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2 This day may our devotion rise,
A grateful incense to the skies;
And heaven that sweet repose bestow,
Which none, but they who feel it, know.

3 This peaceful calm within the breast
Is the sure pledge of heavenly rest,
Amidst the struggles it remains
The end of care, the balm of pains.

4 In holy duties let the day
In holy pleasures pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

No. 13. Truth and Knowledge.

P. C. Lutkin.

1. There is ma - ny a flow'r on the path - way of life, The eye of the pil - grim to cheer, But what flow'r is so fra - grant, so sweet and so fair, As the flow - er of truth blooming here— Here in the gar - den of truth, Here in the gar - den of truth.

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2 There is many a treasure, full precious and bright,
Delighting the heart and the mind;
But what treasure so fair, in its worth to compare,
With the treasure which here we may find—
||:Knowledge the purest of gold. :||

3 Blessed, then, be these halls, where religion's bright flame
Shines clear and undimmed in its glow;
In the day when we prosper, to guide us aright,
Our comfort in sorrow and woe—
||:Here may it dwell evermore. :||

Truth and Knowledge.

Second Tune. S. U. Munn.

Moderato.

1. There is ma - ny a flow'r on the path - way of life, The eye of the pil - grim to cheer, But what flow'r is so fra - grant, so sweet or so fair, As the flow'r of truth blooming here— Here, in the gar - den of truth, Here in the gar - den of truth.

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No. 14. We Give Thanks.

(Tune No. 23.)

1 For the sunshine and the rainfall,
And the golden fruit and grain,
For the thousand gifts of Nature
We return our thanks again.

2 For our parents and our teachers
They the patient and the wise,
Who enrich our mind with knowledge,
All our hearts in thanks arise.

3 We give thanks, and we will pay them
With our future deeds on earth,
We will show our grateful feelings
By our lives of nobler worth.

No. 15. We Meet Again in Gladness.

G. Froelich.

Joyfully.

1. We meet a - gain in glad - ness, And thank - ful voic - es raise,
To God our heav'n-ly Fa - ther, We tune our grate - ful praise.
His own kind hand has kept us, Thro' all the chang - ing year;
His love it is that brings us, A - gain to wor - ship here.

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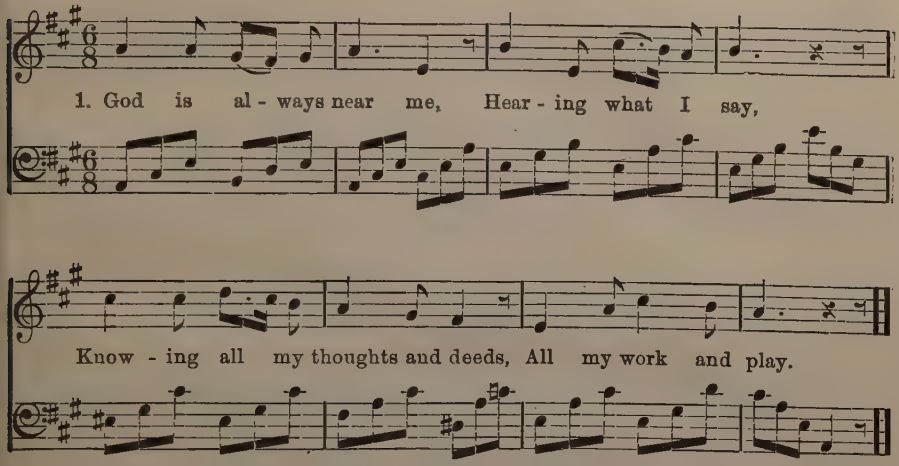
2 We thank Him for the knowledge
To us imparted here,
For precept and example
Laid to our hearts so near.
For parents dear and loving,
Our joy and our delight;
And for our faithful teachers
Who make our pathway bright.

3 We thank Him for our country,
The land our fathers trod,
For liberty of conscience,
And right to worship God.
O Lord, our heavenly Father,
Accept the praise we bring,
And tune our hearts and voices
Thy glorious name to sing.

No. 16. God is Always Near Me.



2 God is always near me,
In the darkest night
He can see me just the same
As by mid-day light.

3 God is always near me,
Though so young and small,
Not a look, or word, or thought.
But God knows it all.

No. 17. The Lord is Nigh.

(Tune No. 16.)

1 When the stars at set of sun
Watch you from on high,
When the morning is begun,
Think the Lord is nigh.

2 All you do and all you say,
He can see and hear;
When you work and when you play,
Think the Lord is near.

3 All your joys and griefs He knows,
Counts each falling tear;
When to Him you tell your woes,
Think the Lord will hear.

4 What we do as in His sight,
We can do with ease;
Every task becomes more light,
When we think He sees.

No. 18. The Life and Light.

(Tune No. 30.)

1 Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see:
Its glow by day, its smile by night
Are but reflections caught from Thee.
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,—
Those hues, that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

3 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath Thy kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

No. 19. The Voice Within.

1. The still small voice that speaks with-in, I hear it, when at play,

I speak the loud and an - gry word, That drives my friend a - way.

CHORUS.

The voice with-in, the voice with-in, Oh, may I have a care;

It speaks to warn from ev - 'ry sin, And God has placed it there.

2 If falsehood whispers to my heart
To tell a coward lie,
To hide some careless thing I've done,
I hear the sad voice nigh.

3 If selfishness would bid me keep
What I should gladly share,
I hear again the inner voice,
And then with shame forbear.

4 I thank thee, Father, for this friend,
Whom I would always heed;
Oh, may I hear the slightest tone
In every time of need.

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No. 22. Our Shepherd is the Lord.

P. C. Lutkin

1. Our Shepherd is the Lord, And we the flock He lead - eth; His earth, with beau-ty stored, Yields all that man - kind need - eth. Is there a thirst - ing heart, His staff to wa - ters leads it, To soothe its ach - ing smart, With joy and light He feeds it.

2 Through night of doom and dread
We walk, and never tremble;
By our good Shepherd led,
We know we shall not stumble.

His light is bliss and health,
In it we find salvation;
His comfort is our wealth,
Be high or low our station.

No. 23. Morning Song.

G. Bamberger.

1. Splen - dor of the morn - ing sun - light, Shine in - to my heart to - day, Flood each cran - ny of my be - ing,
2. Let me use the gold - en hours,.. As they glide so swift - ly by; Freight them with a pre - cious freight of

rit. *pp* *ritard.*

With new strength and spir - it gay, With new strength and spir - it gay.
Truth and love and knowledge high, Truth and love and knowledge high.

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3 Let me prompt be in my duties,
Earnest to improve my mind;
Grateful to my guides and teachers,
||: And to all my comrades kind. :||

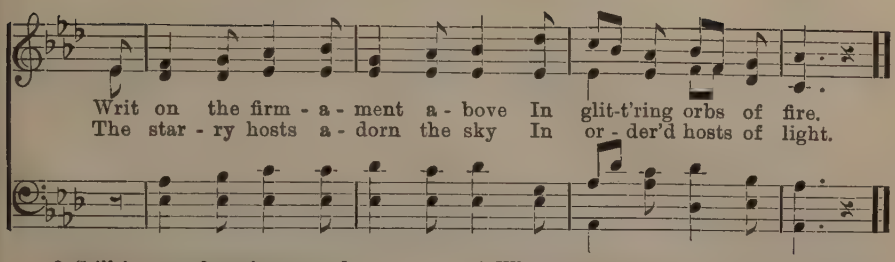
4 And when evening comes, and twinkling
Stars my conduct seem to ask,
May I look aloft and tell them—
||: I have finished well my task. :||

No. 24. New Wonders.

Mendelssohn.

1. New won - ders of Thy might - y hand, Lord, we to - day ad - mire,
2. The sun is rul - er of the day, The sil - ver moon of night,

New Wonders. Concluded.

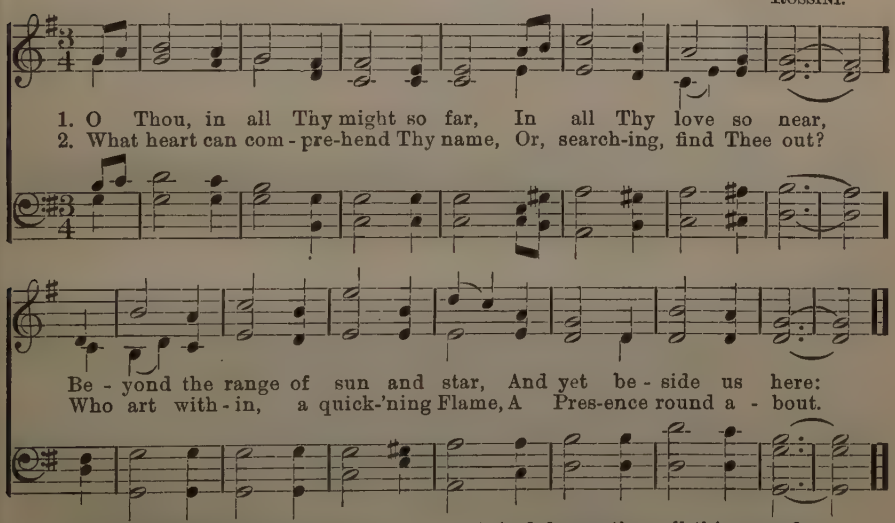


3 Still in everchanging round
The daylight comes and goes;
But Thou art evermore the same,
No change Thy mercy knows.

4 Why waver then our troubled hearts?
Thine is the Father's care;
And they, eternal life who seek,
Eternal life shall share.

No. 25. The Presence of God.

ROSSINI.



3 Oh, sweeter than all else besides,
The tender mystery,
That like a veil of shadow hides
The light we may not see!

4 And dearer than all things we know
The child-like faith shall be,
That makes the darkest way we go
An open path to Thee.

No. 26. The Sovereign Power.

(Tune No. 25.)

1 I will extol Thee, O my King!
Thy holiness proclaim;
And earth with every voice shall sing
The glories of Thy name.

2 Thy tender mercies brightly shine;
Immortal is Thy power;
Thy love, a beaming ray divine,
That lights each passing hour.

3 The memory of Thy goodness still
Shall grateful hearts pervade;
Thy majesty and glory will
Forever be displayed.

4 The eyes of all shall wait on Thee,
For perfect are Thy ways;
And pious hearts united be,
O Maker! in Thy praise.

No. 27. Evening Prayer.

G. Froelich.

Andante.

1. When twi - light gath - ers round us, When sun-light fades a - way,.....

And gold - en clouds of glo - - ry Pro - claim the close of day;

Then sing we our thanks-giv - ing To Him who rules a - bove,

Who fills the world with beau - ty, And gov - erns all with love!

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2 He made the glorious sunlight,
And set the moon on high;
He gave each star its pathway
To wander through the sky.
He bids the day to vanish,
And says, "Let evening be!"
And changeth light to darkness,—
The Lord of Hosts is He.

3 O God, be pleased to guard us
Throughout the silent night,
And raise again our spirits
To wake to morning light.
O spread around our pillow
The curtain of Thy peace,
For Thou dost keep us ever
With love that ne'er shall cease.

No. 28. Father, to Thee we Look.

P. C. Lutkin.

1. Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row,
Thou art the foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows;
Dark though the night, joy com - eth with the mor - row;
Safe - ly they rest, who on Thy love re - pose.

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2 When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark before us,
When the vain cares that vex our life increase,
Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us,
And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.

3 Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness leaning,
Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
Chastened by pains, we learn life's deeper meaning,
And in our weakness, Thou dost make us strong.

4 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows,
Be not cast down, disquieted in vain!
Yet shalt Thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,
Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.

No. 29. O Magnify the Mighty Lord.

G. Froelich.

With spirit.

1. Thro' all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy,

The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy.

Refrain.

f

fy,..... Lord,.....

O mag-ni-fy, O mag-ni-fy the might-y Lord, the might-y Lord,

tress,.....

With me ex-alt His name; When in dis-tress, when in dis-tress,

called,.....

On Him I called, on Him I called, He to my res-cue came.

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O Magnify the Mighty Lord. Concluded.

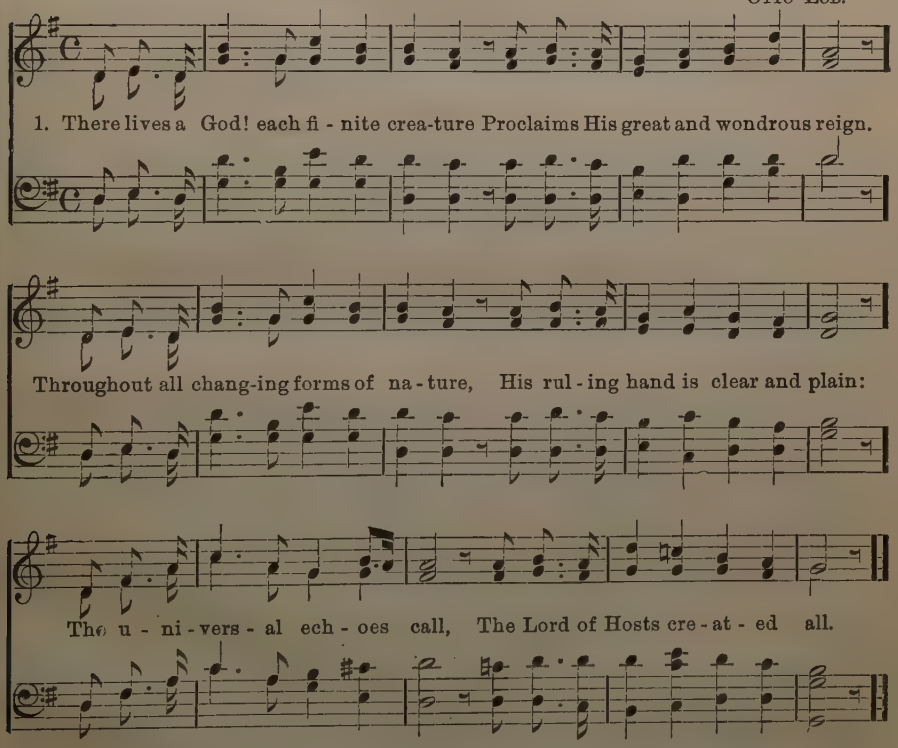
2 The Hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.
Ref.—O magnify, etc.

3 O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blessed are they, and only th[illegible]
Who in His truth confide.
Ref.—O magnify, etc.

4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.
Ref.—O magnify, etc.

No. 30. There Lives a God.

Otto Lob.



2 There lives a God! tho' storms are hieing
Athward the pilgrim's path in life,
The storms are sent for purifying,
And nature smiles beyond the strife.
I, therefore, on my way proceed,
With constant faith in God's kind lead.

3 There lives a God! when life is waning,
His love is near, my soul to save,
My joys are all of His ordaining,
My chast'ning griefs He wisely gave,
In death there blooms new life for me.
God lives! O God, I live in Thee!

No. 31. The Lord Reigns.

OTTO LOB.

f

1. Sov - 'reign Lord, whose scep - tre reigned, Ere yet time its course be - gan; Since cre - a - tion was or - dained, It is guid - ed by His plan.

2 When all things fade and decline,
He abides in majesty;
As He was in power divine,
Is and will He ever be.

3 No beginning and no end—
His is rule and victory;
My Redeemer, Rock and Friend,
My salvation's guaranty.

4 When my lips the Lord extol,
I feel safe in every sphere,
Safe in body and in soul:
God with me—I have no fear.

No. 32. Nishmath.

A. J. DAVIS.

f Largo.

1. The breath of ev - 'ry liv - ing thing, O Lord, shall bless Thy Name;

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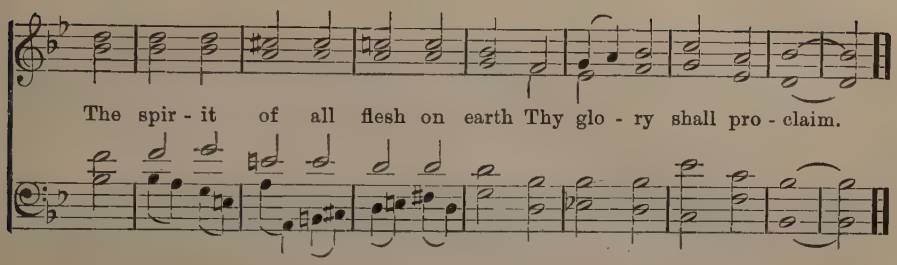
Nishmath. Concluded.



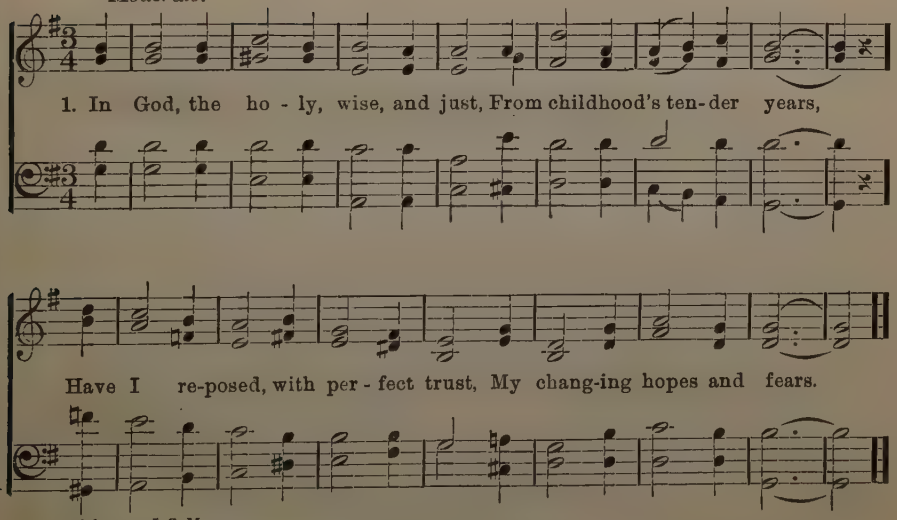
2 For Thou art God for evermore,
Beside Thee we have none;
No king, or saviour who redeems,
Save Thou! Almighty One!

3 Thou settest free, and sendest aid
In times of grief or woe,
With mercies great and manifold;
No King but Thee we know!

No. 33. Life-long Praise.

A. J. Davis.

Moderato.



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2 From every page that time has turned,
Since that bright season fled,
Some useful lessons have I learned,
Some striking moral read.

3 The prize, ambition keenly sought,
A worthless bubble proved;
The web of gold, by av'rice wrought,
A mighty hand removed.

4 Oh, should my term of life exceed
Frail man's allotted days,
Until the last my prayer would plead
For strength to praise my God!

No. 34. Holy! Holy! Holy!

G. Froelich.

Maestoso.

1. Ho - ly! ho - ly! ho - ly! God! Lord E - ter - nal, Ze - ba - oth!—

O - ver star's en-throned on high, O - ver prais-es mel - o - dy,

f *Unison.* *div.*

O - ver all cre - at - ed space Shine His glo - ry and His grace.

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2 Glorious His rule and might!
Glorious in shade and light!
In the heav'nly blessed choirs,
That His living breath inspires;
Great and glorious is the Lord,
Glorified in ev'ry word.

3 Everlasting, unity,
God in sovereign majesty!
Time may change, may swiftly roll–
Firm, unshaken, His control,
Now as ever through the past,
To the end of ends will last.

No. 35. Our Guardian King.

(Tune No. 33 or 42.) [Psalm 127.]

1 Unless the land where ye abide,
The care of Heaven boasts,
Falsely to watchmen ye confide
The safety of its coast.

2 Except the Lord will fortify
The fabrics ye erect,
Vain are the pillars, strong and high,
Of mortal architect.

3 Whether, O Judah! ye sojourn
In deserts, towns, or tents,
To God, as to your fortress turn,
Your tower and defence.

4 On land and sea, enslaved or free
His name alone extol;
Who is, who was, and e'er shall be
Guardian and King of all.

No. 36. Who is Like Thee.

G. Froelich.

Maestoso.

1. Who is like Thee, O un - i - vers - al Lord! Who dare Thy praise and glo - ry share? Who is in heav'n, Most High, like Thee a - dored?

ff *Voices in Unison.*

Who can on earth with Thee com - pare? Thou art the one true God a - lone, And firm - ly found - ed is Thy throne.

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2 Thy tender love embraces all mankind,
As children all by Thee are blest;
Repentant sinners with Thee mercy find,
Thy hand upholdeth the opprest;
All worlds attest Thy power sublime,
Thy glory shines in every clime.

3 And to Thy might and love is joined in Thee
The highest wisdom's living spring;
Whate'er to us is deepest mystery,
Is clear to Thee, our Lord and King.
O God of wisdom, love and might,
We worship Thee, Eternal Light.

No. 37. Constant Praise.

A. J. Davis.

mf

1. Ear - ly will I seek Thee, God, my ref - uge strong;

Late pre - pare to meet Thee With my eve - ning song.

Though I to Thy great - ness But with trem - bling soar,

Since my in - most think - ing Lies Thine eyes be - fore.

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2 What this frail heart dreameth
And my tongue's poor speech—
Can that even distant
To Thy greatness reach?
Yet, as great in mercy,
Thou wilt not despise
Praises which, till death's hour
From my soul shall rise.

No. 38. Constant Praise.

S. Sabel.

Andante.

1. Ear - ly will I seek Thee, God, my ref - uge strong; Late prepared to meet Thee With my evening song. Though I to Thy great-ness But with trembling soar, Since my in-most think-ing Lies Thine eyes be - fore.

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No. 39. Aspiration.

(Tune No. 38.)

1 Purer yet, and purer,
I would be in mind,
Dearer yet, and dearer,
Every duty find.
Hoping still and trusting
God without a fear,
Patiently believing
He will make all clear.

2 Calmer yet, and calmer,
Trial bear and pain:
Surer yet, and surer,
Peace at last to gain.
Waiting still and doing,
To His will resigned;
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet, and higher,
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet, and nearer,
Rising to the light.
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest.
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blessed.

No. 40. God is in His Holy Temple.

H. W. Hawkes.

1. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Earth-ly thoughts, be si - lent now,
While with rev'rence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore His pres-ence bow. *A - men.*

2 He is with us now and ever,
When we call upon His name,
Aiding every good endeavor,
Guiding every upward aim.

3 God is in His holy temple,—
In the pure and holy mind;
In the reverent heart and simple;
In the soul from sense refined:

4 Then let every low emotion
Banished far and silent be,
And our souls in pure devotion,
Lord, be temples worthy Thee!

No. 41. Arise to Praise the Lord.

A. J. Davis.

mf

1. A - rise to praise the Lord, A - wake my yearn - ing soul:
2. He is thy rock, thy shield, And will not fail to be;

f

Strike deep the sound - ing chord, Thy Mak - er to ex - tol.
What of - f'ring canst thou yield, For so much love to thee?

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Arise to Praise the Lord. Concluded.

For God pre - served our life When dark - ness closed a - round,
If but sin - cere thy gift, It will His fa - vor find;

riten.

'Midst dan - ger ev - er rife, In Him we ref - uge found.
Thy heart to Him up - lift, And be to Him re - signed.

No. 42. Yearning for God.

Arr. fr. Spohr.

1. How love - ly are Thy dwell-ings fair, O Lord of Hosts, how dear

The pleas - ant tab - er - na - cles are Where Thou dost dwell so near.

2 My soul doth long, yea, even faint
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;
My heart and flesh are crying out,
O living God, for Thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
A house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
Hath found a peaceful nest.

4 Blest all who dwell within Thy house,
They ever give Thee praise;
And blest the man whose strength Thou art,
In whose heart are Thy ways.

No. 43. Praise the Lord.

C. M. von Weber.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an-gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His mighty voice o - beyed:

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Laws, which nev - er can be bro - ken, For their guid-ance He hath made.

No. 44. Israel's Mission.

G. Froelich.

Maestoso.

1. Let Is - rael trust in God a - lone And in His pow'r con - fide,
2. Let Is - rael strive for truth a - lone In love to bless man-kind.

For He is faith - ful to His word If we in Him a - bide:
And in the bands of broth - er - hood All na - tions soon to bind,

His coun-sels must for - ev - er stand, All na - tions bow to His command.
So that they all, with one ac - cord, Ac-knowl-edge and o - bey the Lord.

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No. 45. Prayer.

G. Froelich.

With devotion.

p 1. Pray when the morn un - veil - eth Her glo - ries to thine eyes; . .
2. Pray for the friend whose kind-ness Ne'er fail'd in word or deed;. . . .

Pray when the sun - light fail - eth, And stars u - surp the sky;. . . .
Pray for the foe whose blind - ness Hath caused thy heart to bleed. . .

Far from thy bo - som fling - ing Each worldly thought im - pure,
A bless-ing for thy neigh - bor Ask thou of God a - bove;

ff

The praise of God be sing - ing, Mor - tal, for ev - er - more.
And on thy hal - lowed la - bor Shall fall His smile of love.

p

Mor - tal, for ev - er - more.
Shall fall His smile of love.

3 Beside the stranger's altar,
Or at thy proper shrine,
Let not thy accents falter
In uttering truths divine.
But e'en when life is waning,
Thy faith with zeal declare;
One God alone is reigning
Whose worship none may share.

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No. 46. The True Offering.

Moderato. *f* *mf*

1. Lord, what of - f'ring shall we bring At Thine al - tars when we bow?
2. Will - ing hands to lead the blind, Bind the wound-ed, feed the poor;

f

Hearts the pure un - sul - lied spring, Whence the kind af - fec - tion's flow;
Love, em - brac - ing all our kind, Char - i - ty with lib - 'ral store.

mf

Soft com - pas - sion's feel-ing soul, By the melt - ing eye ex - pressed;
Teach us, O Thou heav'nly King, Thus to show our grate-ful mind,

f

Sym - pa - thy, at whose con - trol Sor - row leaves the wounded breast.
Thus th' ac-cept - ed of - f'ring bring, Love to Thee, and all man - kind.

No. 47. God Our Guide.

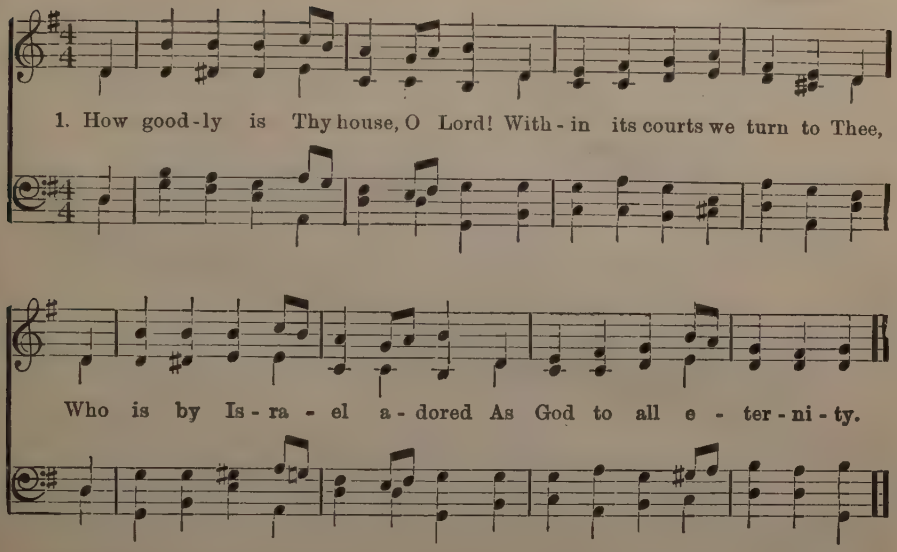
(Tune No. 46.)

1 God and Father, Thou hast taught me
I should live to Thee alone;
Year by year Thy hand hath brought me
On through dangers oft unknown.
When I wandered, Thou hast found me,
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still Thine arm has been around me,
All my paths were in Thy sight.

2 I would trust in Thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm,
Follow wholly Thy directing
Thou mine only guide fr harm!
Keep me from mine own undoing,
Help me turn to Thee when tried;
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at Thy side!

No. 48. The House of God.

Arr. fr. SCHUMANN.



2 Hither we come to praise Thy name,
Humbly to seek Thy gracious face;
Thy truth and greatness to proclaim
In this, Thy holy dwelling-place.

3 Accord us, Lord, Thy tender love;
Unto our pray'rful words give ear;
Grant them acceptance from above,
And to our plaint be ever near.

No. 49. The Knowledge of God.

(Tune No. 48.)

1 On mightier wing, in loftier flight,
From year to year does knowledge soar;
And, as it soars, religion's light
Adds to its influence more and more.

2 More glorious still as centuries roll,
New regions blest, new powers unfurl'd,
Expanding with the expanding soul,
Its waters shall o'erflow the world:—

3 Flow to restore, but not destroy;
As when the cloudless lamp of day
Pours out its flood of light and joy,
And sweeps each lingering mist away.

No. 50. Worship.

(Tune No. 48.)

1 Eternal God, almighty Cause
Of earth and seas and worlds unknown;
All things are subject to Thy laws,
All things depend on Thee alone.

2 Worship to Thee alone belongs,
Worship to Thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts, Thine our songs,
And to Thy glory may we live.

No. 51. Father, I Call on Thee.

GERMAN.

1. Fa - ther, I call on Thee! Dan - gers, un - num - bered,

hour - ly ex - pect me; Lord, in Thy mer - cy Thou wilt pro - tect me;

God of cre - a - tion, I call on Thee; Fa - ther, O guide Thou me!

2 Father, O guide Thou me!
Guide me thro' life; in death also guide me;
Lord, to Thy mercy I will confide me,
Lord, as Thou wilt, so guide Thou me;
Father, O bless Thou me!

3 Father, O bless Thou me!
Thine is my life, Lord, Thou didst awake it:
Thou who hast given, Thou may'st take it;
In life or death, Lord, bless Thou me,
Father, I worship Thee!

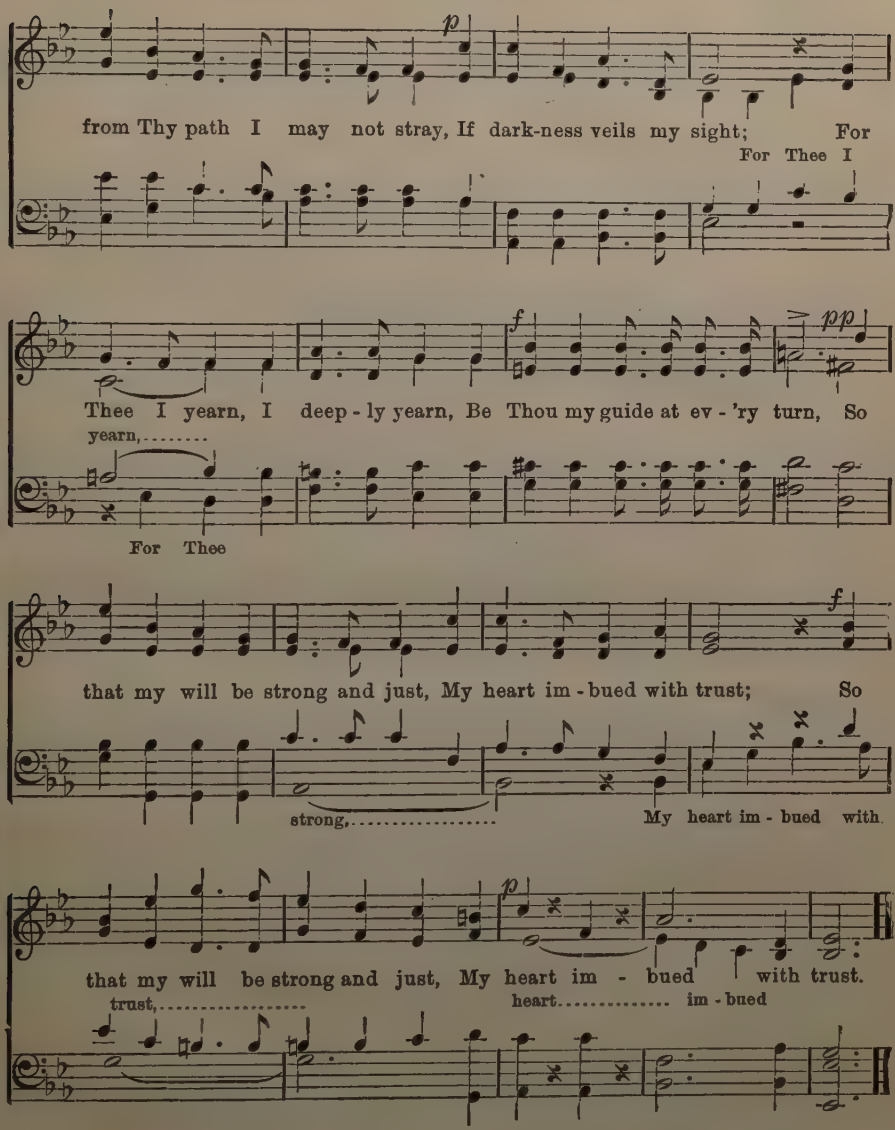
No. 52. Be Thou my Guide.

MENDELSSOHN.

p *f*

O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray, For knowledge and for light, That

Be Thou my Guide. Concluded.



2 O shed Thy light into my soul,
That I may understand
To reach salvation's happy goal,
Directed by Thy hand.

Each duty be my fond delight,
My courage true, to do the right.
In weal or woe, in joy or pain,
Let hope my heart sustain.

No. 53. God is Our Shepherd.

G. Froelich.

Gently.

1. Our Shep - herd is the Lord, We are His flock be - low;

His fruit - ful earth for glebe On us He did be - stow.

He bids each pant - ing hart, That seeks His ho - ly mount,

To quench its crav - ing thirst, From con - se - crat - ed fount.

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2 Through night of death and fear
We pass without dismay,
His light refulgent shines
To guard us on our way;
His arm grants victory,
Dispenses joy and bliss,
And trusting in His help
We cannot step amiss.

3 Thus happy is our lot
Within this earthly sphere,
While heaven's blessings smile
In richness far and near.
God decks our life with gifts
Of His abundant grace,
Until eternal rest
Completes our pilgrim-race.

No. 54. Our Guardian Slumbers Not.

OTTO LOB.

1. Lo! our Fa - ther's ten - der care Slum - bers not, nor sleep - eth;
2. Lo! our Fa - ther's gra-cious love Slum - bers not, nor sleep - eth.

Gra - cious gifts His lav - ish hand Dai - ly on us heap - eth.
Trust with all thy heart in Him, Who thy por - tion keep - eth;

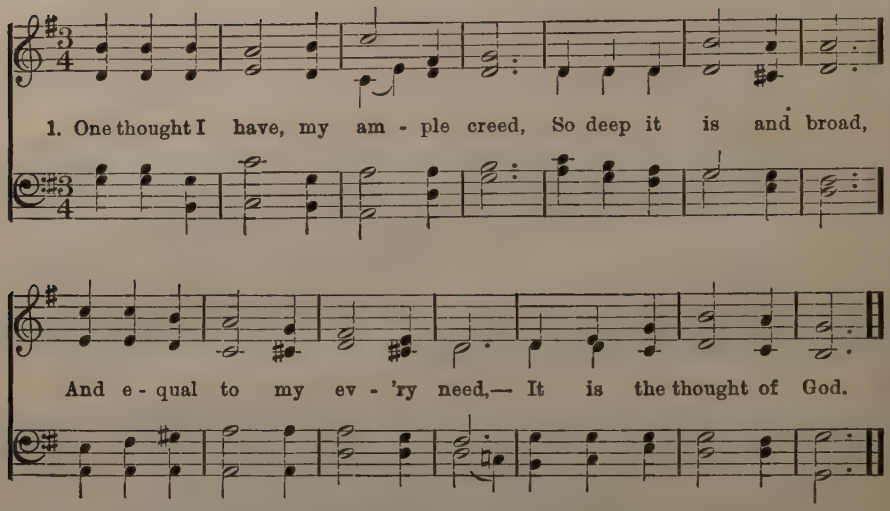
Tho' fierce storms, tho' per - ils low - er— Is not God our shelt'ring tow - er?
Who till now pro - tec-tion grant-ed And thy for-tunes wise - ly plant-ed;

Trem - ble not. At His word the storm is still, Per - ils van - ish
Fear thou not. God, who life and be - ing grants, Kind-ly, too, sup-

at His will— And His love or-dains our lot; Lo! our Guardian slumbers not!
plies your wants; Let but du - ty guide our lot; Lo! our Guardian slumbers not!

No. 55. The Thought of God.

DYKES.



2 Each morn unfolds some fresh surprise,
I feast at life's full board;
And rising in my inner skies
Shines forth the thought of God.

3 At night my gladness is my prayer;
I drop my daily load,
And every care is pillowed there
Upon the thought of God.

4 I ask not far before to see,
But take in trust my road;
Life, death, and immortality
Are in my thought of God.

5 To this their secret strength they owed
The martyr's path who trod;
The fountains of their patience flowed
From out their thought of God.

6 Be still the light upon my way,
My pilgrim staff and rod,
My rest by night, my strength by day,
O blesséd thought of God!

No. 56. The Eternal God.

(Tune No. 55.) [Psalm 90.]

1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

3 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy children dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

4 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our God while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

No. 57. The Day of Worship.

G. Froelich.

Brightly.

1. With joy, O Lord, we hail this day, Which Thou didst call Thine own;..... With joy the sum-mons we o-bey to wor-ship at Thy throne, To wor-ship at Thy throne.

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2 O grant us peace in heart and home,
And every soul unite
To thank Thee for the day that's blest
And keep it with delight.

3 And Thou, O God! when life is o'er,
Thy mercy may be given,
That we may find most blissful rest
Eternally in heaven.

No. 58. Sabbath Prayer.

(Tune No. 57.)

1 With joyful heart I greet again
This sacred day of rest,
To chant within Thy holy fane,
And bow at Thy behest.

2 On Thee, O God! my hopes rely,
Thy name be ever praised;
Vouchsafe to bless and sanctify
These strains devoutly raised.

3 Oh! banish hence, far from my mind,
All evil thoughts away,
And grant my soul may favor find
On this Thy holy day.

4 And at the altar as I bend,
To supplicate Thy care,
In mercy, Lord! Thy blessing send
Upon my humble prayer.

No. 59. Heavenly Gift.

G. Froelich.

Andante.

1. Heav'n-ly gift to wea - ry mor - tals, Day of wor - ship - ful re - pose;

O - pen - ing Sal - va - tion's por - tals, Bring - ing rest at la - bor's close.

rit. *p*

Hap - py he whom thou hast blest,.... Qui - et Day of ho - ly rest.

2 Enter then, O Day, most glorious,
Fill our hearts with heavenly love;
Come, O Sabbath, bear victorious
Unto God our souls above.
Thou that bringest joy and rest,
Quiet Sabbath Day, be blest.

No. 60. Heavenly Gift.

Second Tune.

A. J. Davis.

1. Heav'n-ly gift to wea - ry mor - tals, Day of wor - ship - ful re - pose;

O - pen - ing Sal - va - tion's por - tals, Bring - ing rest at la - bor's close.

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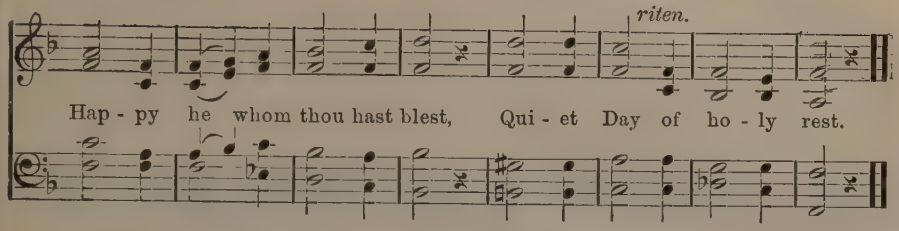
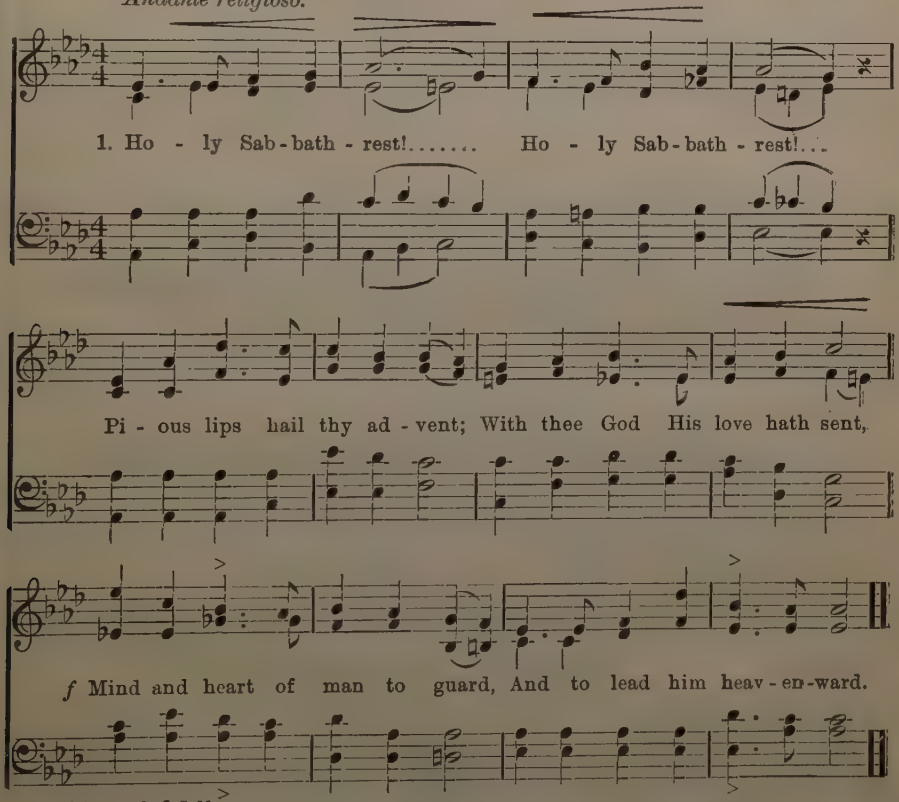
Heavenly Gift. Concluded.



No. 61. Holy Sabbath-rest.

G. Froelich.

Andante religioso.



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2 ||:Holy Sabbath-joy!:||
O our yearning soul inspire:
Warm us with thy heavenly fire,
That in sacred hymns of praise
We to God our hearts upraise.

3 ||:Father, Everlasting!:||
From Thy holy throne of grace
To Thy children turn Thy face;
Bless this day—preferred by Thee—
Emblem of Eternity.

No. 62. Holy Sabbath-rest.

P. C. Lutkin.

(Second Tune.)

1. Ho - ly Sab - bath - rest!.... Ho - ly Sab - bath - rest!....

Pi - ous lips hail thy ad - vent, With thee God His love hath sent,

Mind and heart of man to guard, And to lead him heav - en - ward.

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2 ||: Holy Sabbath-joy! :||
O our yearning soul inspire:
Warm us with thy heavenly fire,
That in sacred hymns of praise
We to God our hearts upraise.

3 ||: Father, Everlasting! :||
From Thy holy throne of grace
To Thy children turn Thy face;
Bless this day—preferred by Thee—
Emblem of Eternity.

No. 63. Sabbath Eventide.

G. Froelich.

Religioso.

1. Ho - ly Sab - bath e - ven - tide, Wel - come,

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Sabbath Eventide. Concluded.

wel - come be thy rest!..... Gold - en peace,.. as

an - gels glide, Soft - ly.. en - ters now our breast.

2 Holy message from on high
Comes with thee, most blest of days,
Comfort thou all hearts that sigh,
Pledge of heaven's covenant-grace.

3 Sabbath-peace, oh let thy calm
Bring its healing on its wing,
And the sweetness of thy balm
Make all hearts in gladness sing!

No. 64. Sabbath Eventide.

A. J. Davis.

(Second Tune.)

1. Ho - ly Sab-bath e - ven-tide, Wel-come, wel - come be thy rest!

Gold - en peace, as an - gels glide, Soft - ly en - ters now our breast.

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No. 65. The Sabbath-Bride.

G. Froelich.

Andante.

1. O ho - ly Sab-bath-day, draw near, Thou art the source of bliss and cheer;

The first in God's cre - a - tive thought, The fi - nal aim of all He wrought.

f A little faster.

Wel - come, wel-come day of rest, Day of joy the Lord hath bless'd.

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2 Rejoice ye now with all your might:
The Sabbath freedom brings and light;
Let songs of praise to God ascend,
And voices sweet in chorus blend.
Welcome, welcome, day of rest,
Day of joy the Lord hath blessed.

3 Now come thou blessed Sabbath-Bride,
Our joy, our comfort, and our pride;
All cares and sorrows bid thou cease,
And fill our waiting hearts with peace.
Welcome, welcome, day of rest,
Day of joy the Lord hath blessed.

No. 66. The Sabbath-Bride.

(Second Tune.)

A. J. Davis.

Moderato.

mf

1. O ho - ly Sab-bath-day draw near, Thou art the source of bliss and cheer;

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The Sabbath-Bride. Concluded.

The first in God's cre - a - tive thought, The fi - nal aim of all He wrought.

Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, Day of joy the Lord hath bless'd.

No. 67. Lord of the Sabbath Day.

G. Froelich.

Joyfully.

1. Thine ho - ly day's re - turn - ing, Our hearts ex - ult to see, ...

And with de - vo - tion burn - ing, As - cend, O God, to Thee, ...

As - cend, O God, to Thee.

2 To-day with greatest pleasure
Our thoughts from earth withdraw;
To search for heavenly treasure,
To learn Thy holy law.

3 We join to sing Thy praises,
Lord of the Sabbath Day;
Each voice in gladness raises
Its loudest, sweetest lay.

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No. 68. Sabbath-Peace.

G. Froelich.

Joyfully.

1. When the Sab - bath, peace - in - still - ing, Hearts to joy se - raph - ic wings,
2. To God's spheres with rap - ture soar - ing, O, my soul, thy be - ing raise,

And our cha - lic - es are fill - ing From God's soul - re - fresh - ing springs.
His al - might - y name a - dor - ing, Whom the un - i - verse must praise.

ff Unison. *div.*

Oh, then glad - some an - thems roll - ing, O'er the tem - ple - arch - es swell,
Lord, as oft, as here we gath - er, May Thy bless - ing o'er us be;

And de - vo - tion, all con - troll - ing, Works a - gain its won - drous spell.
Make us pur - er, O our Fa - ther, That our deeds shall tell of Thee.

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No. 69. Sabbath Morning.

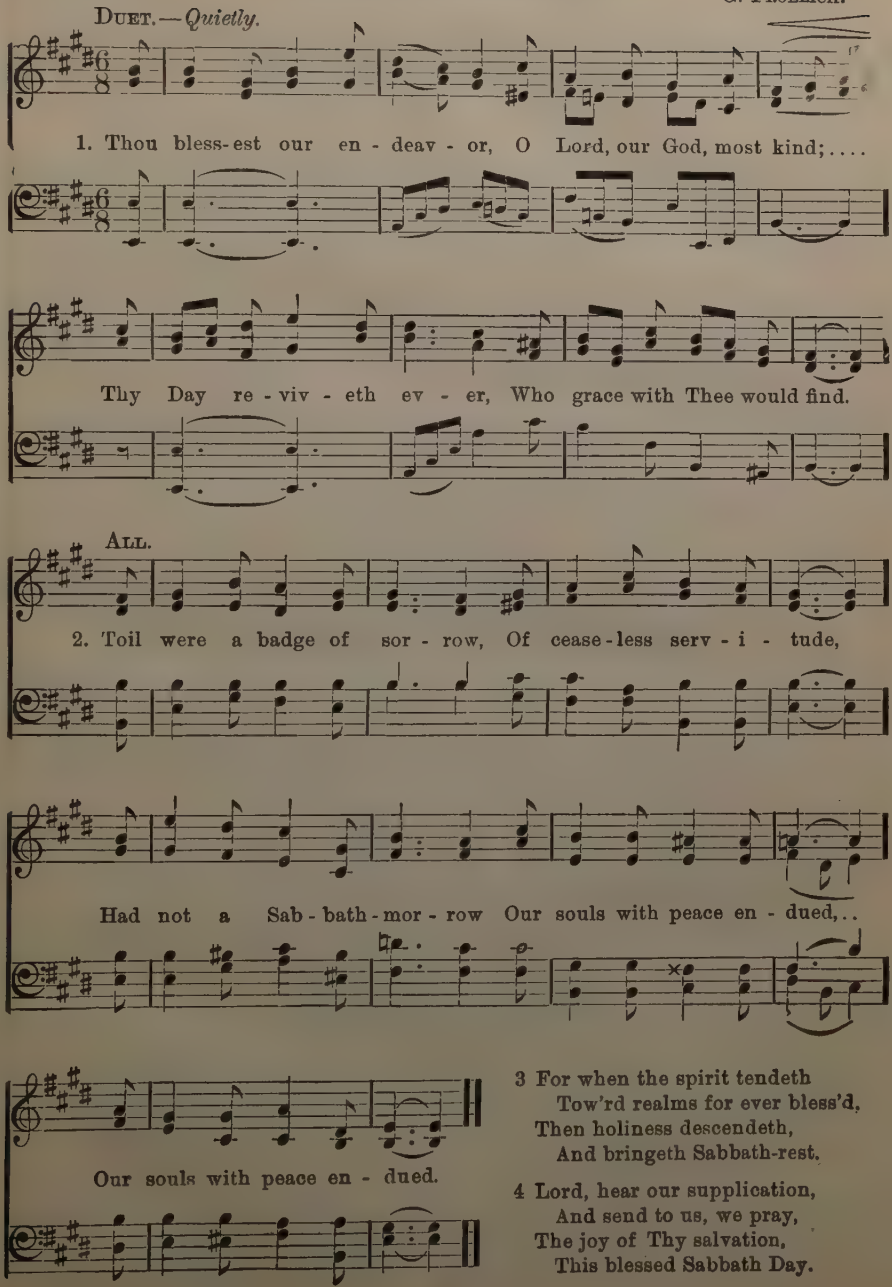
(Tune No. 68.)

1 Welcome, welcome quiet morning,
Welcome is this holy day;
Now the Sabbath day returning,
Shows a week has passed away.
Let us think how time is gliding,
Soon the longest life departs,
Nothing human is abiding;
Save the love of human hearts.

2 Take now our prayer we raise Thee,
Give an humble, grateful heart;
Never let us cease to praise Thee,
Never from Thy fear depart.
Then, when years have gathered o'er us,
And the world is sunk in shade;
Heaven's bright realms rise before us,
There our treasure will be laid.

No. 70. Sabbath's Blessings.

G. Froelich.



3 For when the spirit tendeth
Tow'rd realms for ever bless'd,
Then holiness descendeth,
And bringeth Sabbath-rest.

4 Lord, hear our supplication,
And send to us, we pray,
The joy of Thy salvation,
This blessed Sabbath Day.

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No. 71. Thou Shalt Rest.

G. Froelich.

Moderato.

1. Come, O Sab - bath - day, and bring Peace and heal - ing

Unison to the end.

on thy wing; And to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast

rit. *Lento.*

Speak of the..... di - vine be - hest:..... Thou shalt rest.

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2 Earthly longing bid retire,
Quench the passion's baneful fire
To the wayward, sin-oppress'd
Bring thou the divine behest:
Thou shalt rest.

3 Wipe from every cheek the tear,
Banish care and silence fear;
All things working for the best,
Teach us the divine behest:
Thou shalt rest.

No. 72. Sabbath's Promise.

(Tune No. 57.)

1 Now let the hand of toil suspend
Its daily task severe,
And youth and age their voices blend
To God in grateful prayer.

2 Behold! the Sabbath soon appears,
Beneficent and bright,
As if it drew from higher spheres
A part of mercy's light.

3 Come hither, ye by sorrow bowed!
For pure and earnest prayer
Hath power to dispel each cloud
Of mortal grief and care.

4 The mourner's failing hope revives
Beneath that sacred dome,
Where faith divine a promise gives
Of Sabbaths yet to come.

No. 73. The Fount of Health.

G. Froelich

Quietly.

1. Wea - ri - ly with pin - ion trail - ing, Droops the soul by
2. To the fount of health re - turn - ing, Oh, my soul, up -

la - bor spent; Then the Sab - bath comes un - veil - ing Com - fort
lift thy wing; Un - to God pour out thy yearn - ing, Un - to

which our God has sent.
Him thy prais - es sing.

f Joyfully.

3. Rise, my soul, on might - y pin - ion,

cres.

Praise th'E - ter - nal grate - ful - ly; Earth o'er thee holds

ff

no do - min - ion, While the Sab - bath strives for thee.

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No. 74. God is my Salvation.

G. Froelich.

Strong.

1. God is my help, my guard-ian kind, In Him I trust without mis-

giv - ing,.... My shield, my strength in Him I find; And when in

sad af - flic - tion liv - ing, He lifts the bur - den from my mind.

Unison. *div.*

God is my tri-umph and my praise, My joy, my hope in ev - 'ry phase.

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2 Our longing will be gratified
Here at salvation's gushing fountain;
The light with its effulgent tide,
Which radiates the vale and mountain,
Is from our God, Jeshurun's Pride.
Lo! throughout time and throughout space
His deeds attest His loving grace.

3 The Sabbath-rest, so good and sweet,
The mind with freshness is supplying;
Filling the heart with comfort meet,
Each blessing newly fortifying,
With rapture we thy presence greet.
All hail to thee, O blissful day,
We sing thy praise in gladsome lay

No. 75. The Message of the Sabbath.

With devotion. G. Froelich.

1. Sab - bath joy a - gain draws nigh, Heav-en's grace ex - press-ing;
Hearts to lift in pray'r on high, Peace its sa - cred bless-ing.
Sab - bath leads from tem-pests wild, Earth's con - fu - sion quell - ing;
Back a - gain, the wea - ry child, To the Fa-ther's dwell-ing.

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2 From the heart, by grief oppressed,
May the weight be lifted;
Here is peace, yea, here is rest,
Hope the cloud has rifted.
Hast thou strayed from God, and erred
Through earth's war and striving?
Breathe devotion's mighty word,
Sabbath peace reviving.

3 Sabbath, o'er the clam'rous strife,
Send thy message ringing;
Come to every home and life,
Peace, thy best gift, bringing.
Light or shadow, joy or pain,
Life's brief day dividing;
All is well, so we attain,
Sabbath peace abiding.

No. 76. The Word of God.

G. Froelich.

Andante.

1. We come with rev - er - en - tial fear, Oh Lord, Thy pre - cious word to hear, En - light - en - ment be - seech - ing. Our hearts from all dis - trac - tions free, And let our minds re - cept - ive be Un - to Thy sa - cred teach - ing.

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No. 77. The Precious Word.

G. Froelich.

Moderato.

We thank Thee for that pre-cious word, The truth Thou hast on us conferr'd,

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The Precious Word. Concluded.

It is sal - va - tion's por - tal. Thy pre-cepts an - swer ev - ery need,

Through peace-ful pas-tures, Lord, they lead, To light and life im - mor - tal.

No. 78. Thy Refreshing Word.

G. Froelich.

Moderato.

1. As rain up - on the parch-ed ground, So Thy re - fresh-ing words we found

To wake the seeds of du - ty, O may they live and fruit - age bear

In hearts that seek with ear - nest care Thy ho - li - ness and beau-ty.

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No. 79. Turn, O my Soul.

G. Froelich.

Moderato.

Turn, O my soul, a - way.... To - day from earth - ly things,

And grasp the staff and stay.. God's teach - ing ev - er brings.

Time rolls and a - ges flee,.... All things of earth must wane,..

God's word will e'er re - main... To all e - ter - ni - ty.

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No. 80. Freedom and Light.

(Tune No. 79.)

Like Spring-time's vernal hour
Blossoms Thy word for me,
Through its enlight'ning power
My soul finds liberty:

Oh, may I understand
Its bondage-breaking might;
Go forth at Thy command
Into more perfect light.

No. 81. The Tent of Peace.

G. Froelich.

Andante.

Here in our midst God plant - ed Truth's sa - cred tent of

peace; His grace to us has grant - ed A light which

Duet.

ne'er shall cease. Light bright'ning life's dark mys - t'ry,

All.

While earth her cy - cles wreathes, ... And with whose won-drous

his - t'ry God's con-quering spir - it breathes....

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No. 82. Lord of the World.

G. Froelich.

Andante.

Lord of the world, we bless Thy name, Thou bad'st us o'er the earth proclaim,

And bear to man, what-e'er his state, The prom-ise of Thy wis-dom great.

Praise waits up-on the spir-it's toil: En-light-en-ment, the priest-ly oil.

Then o'er my heart Thy wis-dom pour, That I may serve Thee ev-er-more.

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No. 83. In Deep Humility.

(Tune No. 82.)

In deep humility I bend
To hear Thy word's divine command.
Oft did my sins Thy love offend,
I deeply mourn their marring brand.

The errors that my soul enshroud
Pierce with the radiance of Thy light;
That by Thy word with grace endowed,
I walk renewed, Lord, in Thy sight.

No. 84. Father, I Attained.

G. Froelich.

With devotion.

1. My Fa - ther, I at - tained New vi - sions of Thy grace,

What boun-teous gifts I gained Here in this ho - ly place!

I found the joy of rest,.... Light to my spir - it flow,....

With pure up - lift - ed heart,... Forth to the world I go.

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2 There, 'mid its battling strife,
Let deeds of truth and right
Attest the better life,
That here with prayer I plight.

Naught can his peace destroy—
He e'er must happy be;
Naught dim his light of joy,
Who loveth, Father, Thee.

No. 85. Prayer for Guidance.

G. Froelich.

Duet—*With devotion.*

1. Our en - deav-ors, crown with blessing, Thy sal - va-tion, Lord, to know;

Pur - i - ty of heart pos - sess - ing, Thro' the word Thou didst be - stow.

f All.

Let us find the spir - it dwell-ing In Thy sa - cred law di - vine;

Let Thy will, our wills com-pell-ing, In our lives all glo-rious shine.

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2 Lord, with earnest contemplation,
We life's pathway now behold;
May we meet each obligation,
By Thy spirit wise controlled.

Wilt Thou heart and spirit brighten,
Virtue's value e'er to see;
May Thy word our souls enlighten,
Teaching faith, hope, charity.

No. 86. The Joy of Worship.

(Close of Service.) F. Froelich.

With devotion.

1. How pre-cious ref - uge here to find In Thee, O gra-cious Fa-ther kind;
2. O, Life, who dost all life be-stow, Il - lume my spir - it by that glow,

Here where Thy ban-quet rich was spread And joy's blest beams were o'er me shed,
Pro - tect my soul from er - rors bane, That wor - thi - ly I may re-main

Now go I from this place, from this place.
The ob - ject of Thy grace. *A - - men.*

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No. 87. The Path of Truth.

(Tune No. 85.)

1 Happy he who never wanders
From the path of truth astray,
Whom the light of knowledge guideth,
On life's dark and stormy way.
Joyfully and well, he labors,
Till his toil and cares are past,
And the weary pilgrim resteth
In eternal bliss at last.

2 In the desert of our wanderings,
O'er life's wide and trackless sand,
But a single path can lead us
Safely to the promised land;
But be strong, O man, and doubt not,
Look aloft, the radiant light
Of the star of truth will guide thee,
In thy troubled course aright.

No. 88. Praise the Lord.

(Passover.)

TRADITIONAL.

1. Praise the Lord! One ac - cord, Sound throughout cre - a - tion,

Laud and sing:... hon - or bring Him with - out ces - sa - tion,

f *ff*

And His fame loud pro-claim, Ev - 'ry land and na - tion.

2 Lo! He frees all He sees;
Trusting in His power;
Doth impart to each heart
Comfort every hour.
Threat what may, He is aye
Our defense and tower.

3 God is here! Help is near,
In fierce storm and weather:
Be but still! For His will
Keeps us all together.
Trust in Him,—Seraphim
Hover o'er us ever!

4 Lo! the Spring joy doth bring:
Winter's frosts are ended;
Gladness reigns, life remains,
With sweet pleasure blended,
God doth bear what His care
And His love defended.

5 Father, we pray to Thee,
Let Thy grace be o'er us!
Let Thy light, in our night
Show Thy paths before us!
Ours Thy love, from above,
And Thy grace which bore us.

No. 89. God of Love and God of Might.

Moderato. TRADITIONAL.

1. God of love and God of might, Hear the prais - es we in - dite;
4. Light of joy in dark - est night, Shield and Guar - dian of the right,

Shield and Guar - dian of the right, Light of joy in dark - est night,
Hear the prais - es we in - dite, God of love and God of might,

FINE.

Light of joy, light of joy in dark-est night. 2. Thou didst rend the
God of love, God of love and God of might. 3. Out of deep-est

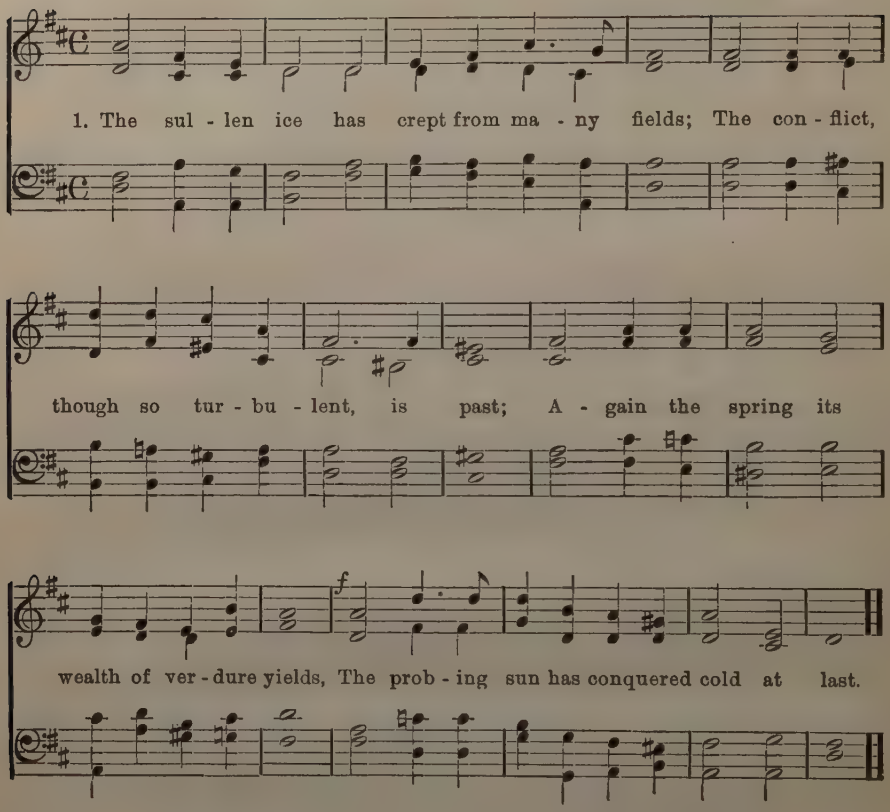
i - ron band, Bad'st the slave a free-man stand; Led'st us with Thy
mis-e - ry, Gav'st Thy chosen lib - er - ty; Bad'st them bear o'er

1 2 *rit. e dim. D.C.*

might - y hand From E - gypt - ia's cru - el land.
dis - tant sea Truth to all hu - - man - i - ty.

No. 90. The Hope of Nations.

HEWLETT.



2 It is the Paschal of reviving earth,
The longed-for resurrection of its charms;
Each bud, prophetic type of freedoms birth,
A conquest each o'er winter's dread alarms.

3 And all the sunny joys, till now concealed,
Are emblems bright of freedom's blessed morn,
When Isreal's rescue first that truth revealed:
"To free and equal rights all men are born!"

4 Then let our festival to all proclaim
Who yearn for liberty's enkindling sun,
And let the nations join the glad acclaim,
"Our God is One—Humanity is one!"

No. 91. Come, ye Faithful.

MOZART.

1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph-ant glad - ness,

God hath brought His earth a - gain, In - to joy from sad - ness;

Loos'd from win - ter's i - cy yoke, Flow the liv - ing wa - ters;

Let your heart flow forth in praise, All earth's sons and daugh-ters.

2 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day;
Hope forever vernal,
From the frost of fear and doubt,
Springs in life eternal.
All the winter of our griefs,
Long and dark, be flying,
In His light, who gives to us
Hope and faith undying.

3 Now the sower goeth forth,
Seed of life to scatter,
But the seed, to spring to life,
Must its wrappings shatter.
Ye, who bearing precious seed,
Go forth toiling, weeping,
Know that He who with you works,
Hath all in His keeping.

No. 92. The Banner of Freedom.

G. Froelich.

With spirit.

1. Like pur - est a - zure bright - ness God's sav - ing pow'r ap - pears, . . . When free - dom shines on fac - es Be - dimmed with bond - age tears. . . . When fall the chains, And jus - tice reigns In e - qual laws to bind. . And bless the hu - man kind.

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2 Unfurl thy banners, Freedom,
Thou blessing from on high!
Proclaim Thy Father's kingdom
To brothers far and nigh.
All men unite
In heaven's sight,
That over vale and hill
May rule His sovereign will.

3 O Freedom, speed thy heralds
To sound their mighty peal!
All fetters break asunder,
All wounded spirits heal.
Let nations sing:
The Lord is King!
He broke the tyrant's sword
By His almighty word.

No. 93. The Song of Victory.

(7th Day Passover.) TRADITIONAL, PORTUGUESE.

Moderato.

1. No fear I know, at - tend - ed By Thee, my guard and shield;

Though floods.. of death con - tend - ed All foes to Thee must yield.

Grim ter - ror's hope had ban - ished, Death threat-ened ei - ther side;

God spoke, the foe - man van - ished, He made the waves di - vide.

2 E'er since that great salvation,
Led by Thy gracious hand,
Through night, to-day Thy nation
Moved tow'rd the promised land.

Thy work in grace endureth,
From time afore to now;
And freedom still assureth,
My song of victory Thou.

No. 94. Let There Be Light.

(Feast of Weeks.)

G. Froelich.

Maestoso.

1. "Let there be light"—at dawn of time, The Lord of Hosts pro-

claimed;..... "Let there be light," this call sub - lime Went

forth when Ho - reb flamed..... Then broke on Is - rael's

mind a day, Il - lu - mined by a heav'n - ly.. ray.

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2 And since that hour the light has grown
In fullness more and more;
It shall increase till all shall own
One God and Him adore,
And strive to know His righteous will
And His commandments to fulfill.

3 O Israel, guard this heirloom light,
As did our sires of old;
They kept their watch in darkest night
'Midst agonies untold;
And often martyr's death endured,
But could not from their posts be lured.

4 "Let there be light," God spoke once more
The age of freedom came;
Still Judah, as in days of yore,
Shall sanctify God's name;
Still be, O gracious Father, grant!
The people of Thy covenant.

5 We cling to Thee, this brighter day,
O Law of Righteousness;
No perils now beset our way,
But our own faithlessness.
O radiant beam from Sinai's height-
Guide Thou our erring steps aright.

No. 95. O Day of Light.

(The Feast of Weeks.)

G. Froelich

Maestoso.

1. O day of light with rap - ture beam-ing, With sa - cred joy thee
3. 'Twas at Mount Ho - reb, thun - der riv - en, The sa - cred law, di -

now we greet; The sun of grace with ra - diance stream - ing, E -
vine and just, For all man-kind's re - demp - tion giv - en, Re -

vokes our songs thine hours to meet. 2. When deepest night our souls en -
veal - ing wis - dom's won-drous light. 4. With faith-ful - ness no words can

shroud-ed, And er - ror veiled the spir - its' sight, In love the Lord our
meas - ure, The Tho - ra was our ho - ly care; And ev - er loy - al

eyes un - cloud - ed, Re - veal - ing wis - dom's won - drous light.
to this treas - ure, Its law we'll as our en - sign bear.

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No. 96. Blessed be ye who Come!

(Confirmation.)

CHORUS. OTTO LOB.

Maestoso.

How bless - ed are, how bless - ed are who come in the name of the

FINE.

Lord our God! Oh, bless'd be ye, oh, bless'd be ye, in the house of the Lord, our God.

SOLO. Tenor or Soprano.

mf

How bless - ed are, who come in the name of the Lord our God!

Bass or Alto.

CHORUS. D.C. al FINE.

Oh, bless'd be ye, in the house of the Lord our God

ff

No. 97. Flower Offering.

mf Commodo. A. J. D.

1. Our Fa-ther, we be-seech Thy grace, As in Thy presence, rev-'rent-ly,

In this, Thy ho-ly dwell-ing-place, We ded-i-cate our lives to Thee.

Not proud-ly do we seek Thy care, In fond hu-mil-i-ty we move

Near-er Thy shrine, and nest-le there To ask Thy love.

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2.

To-day in reverent awe we strew
Thy altar with fresh offerings sweet;
Not as of yore our fathers slew
Thy creatures dumb, and deemed it meet
To shed their blood in sacrifice:
We bear instead these flowers new-blown,
That with their breath our pray'rs may rise
Unto Thy throne.

3.

As blossoms that in stony ways,
In fragrant clusters oft are found;
So teach our lives to show Thy praise,
That we may sweeten life's dull round:
To toil with faith through busy years;
And though dark clouds obscure the sun,
To whisper still through blinding tears:
Thy will be done!

No. 98. The Vow of Faith.

THEO. GUINSBURG.

f *Andante.*

1 Sa - cred awe stirs heart and feel - ing: Hith - er were my foot-steps
2. Hear, Oh Fa - ther, my pe - ti - tion, Wit - ness'd by Thy peo - ple's

bent,.... That I might, with pledg - es seal - ing, Join God's an - cient
throng;.. Let my words find full fru - i - tion, Make me faith - ful,

cov - e - nant. May my vows on high be heard,.... As I
true and strong, Fa - ther, ev - er stay with me,..... So my

ff

rit.

speak the bind - ing word.
life may hon - or Thee. *p* A - - men, *f* A - - men.

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No. 99. The Covenant.

1 To Thy temple we repairing,
Come with awe and holy fear,
Promises of service bearing
To our God, while dwelling here.
In Thy covenant of grace
Grant us an abiding place.

2 Let us seek and find the vision,
To behold in Thee our good;
Oh how precious that condition,
Sheltered by Thy Fatherhood.
Keep our hearts and minds, we pray,
Stayed upon Thy truth alway.

No. 100. Life's Pathway.

With earnestness. G. Froelich.

1. Lord, with earn - est con - tem - pla - tion, Now life's path - way we be - hold;
3. Safe then, while life's path - way tread - ing, Guid - ed by Thy ra-diance pure;

FINE.

May we meet each ob - li - ga - tion, By Thy spir - it wise con-troll'd.
Fear-less, Death it - self not dread-ing, Since in God we are se - cure.

Solo, *or several voices.*

2. Wilt Thou heart and spir - it bright - en, Vir - tues val - ue

e'er to see— May Thy word our souls en - light - en,

piu lento. D.C.

Teach - ing Faith, teach - ing Hope, teach - ing Char - i - ty.

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No. 101. Father, see Thy Children.

(Confirmation Hymn.)

Mrs. S. E. Munn.

Andante.

Fa - ther, see Thy suppliant chil-dren, Trembling, stand be-fore Thy throne,

To con-firm the vow of Ho - reb, We will serve the Lord a-lone,

Thy commands shall be en-grav - en On the ta - bles of our heart,

Till the heart in death be brok - en, And the cord of life shall part.

Solo.

When dark tempests, lowering, gather, It will be our strength and stay,

Father, see Thy Children. Concluded.

It will be our guardian an-gel Up-on life's la - bo-rious way.

As a shelt'ring cloud at noontide, As a flam-ing fire by night,

Thro' pros-per - i - ty and sor-row, It will guide our steps a-right,

Till we reach the land of prom-ise, When the toils of life are past,

pp Org. *Lento.* *f*

Till we sleep the sleep eternal In the realms of peace at last. A-men, A - men.

No. 102. Happy who in Early Youth.

Traditional.

Moderato.

f

Hap - py who in ear - ly youth, While yet so pure and

in - no - cent, Stores his mind with heav'n - ly truth,

f *Risoluto.* Unison.

Life's.... un - fad - ing or - na - ment. Hap - py who in ten-der years,

f

Leans on God for his sup - port; Whose life's bark on

vir - tue steers, That it reach sal - va - tion's port.

Happy who in Early Youth. Concluded.

Piu mosso.

fp

Guide, O guide this hope - ful band,.... Fa - ther, in Thy

truth and light; May these chil-dren ev - er stand Firm in good - ness

Risoluto.

f

and in right. Thine, O God, their souls are Thine, Un - de - filed they

come from Thee; Guide them in Thy love di - vine, O guide them in Thy

f

ff

love di - vine,..... Heirs of im - mor - tal - i - ty.

No. 103. Holy Resolves.

THEO. GUINSBURG.

Andante.

1. Our de - sires we, Lord, have spo - ken, Strengthen

our re - solves and bless; May our prom - is - es, un -

INTERLUDE.

bro - ken, Tend to peace and right - eous - ness.

Last Ending.

p A - - men, *f* A - - men.

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2 Give a parting benediction,
Mercy's light illume our ways,
That we may with true conviction
Follow duty all our days.

3 Let our thoughts ne'er stray, unheeding,
Into deeds that lead to shame;
Lord, we crave Thy gracious leading,
Guide us to life's noblest aim.

No. 104. The Future.

(Rosh-Hashanah.)

G. Froelich.

Andante.

1. Be - hold th'ad-vanc - ing year,.... Borne on the wing of a - ges!

My soul would ask what cheer Or sor - row it pre - sag - es.

I can - not lift the veil,... The fu - ture's mys-t'ry hid - ing,

God's good-ness I, con - fid - ing, Know that can nev - er fail.

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2 Whate'er the year bestow
Faith bring we to Thine altar,
Thou lovest us we know,
And so faith cannot falter.

Our prayer, Lord, Thou wilt hear,
Protect us by Thy power,
Be e'er our strength and tower,
And bless for us the year.

No. 105. The Message of Eternity.

TRADITIONAL.

Quietly.

1. As rush - es, 'twixt the wil - lows, The riv - er to the sea,

So time, on heav - ing bil - lows, So time, on heav - ing bil - lows,

Speeds to e - ter - ni - ty.

2 The year to close is wearing,
And questions, solemnly,
‖: O soul, hast thou been caring :‖
For thine eternity?

3 A New Year down is speeding
With messages to thee;
‖: Oh, will thou list, and heeding, :‖
Live for eternity!

4 No earthly ill can matter,
Though dark sometimes it be,
‖: If faithfully we scatter :‖
Seeds for eternity.

5 This thought, how reassuring!
Though years and ages flee,
‖: God lives for aye, enduring :‖
To all eternity.

No. 106. The Dawning of New Year.

TRADITIONAL, *arr.*

Reverently.

1. From Thy throne, Thy love ac - cord - ing, Grace, O Lord, to us dis - pense;

The Dawning of New Year. Concluded.

In Thy ten-der-ness re - ward-ing Child-like faith and con-fi-dence.

f

My-riad songs are up-ward bounding, Temples with Thy praise re - sounding,

Countless hosts Thy name re - vere, Tear-ful-ly past faults con-fess-ing,

Long-ing for Thy gracious bless-ing On the dawn-ing of New Year.

2 Where the highest heavens tracing,
Lord, Thou dwellest gloriously;
Hear our prayer, a world embracing,
Yea, and all humanity.
All the wrongs, their striving, foiling
Hopes and joys, and tears and toiling,
To Thine eyes Omniscient, clear,
All life's good to Thee is owing,
Prosper hence, Thy strength bestowing,
On Thy children this New Year.

No. 107. O Day of God.

Sostenuto. Melody of "Col-Nidre."

pp Solo. *Poco a poco cres.* – – – –

1. O day of God! Thou coms't Thou com'st, Thou com'st, Thou com'st, Thou com'st And the heart..... bows..... down, And
2. O hear the voice of God! He calls, He calls, He calls, He calls In the eve - ning shad - ows, The
3. Yea, day of God! O come! O come! O come! O come! O come! And fill all our spir - its With

pp *p* *ff* *p*

fear o'er - shad - ows the..... spir - it.
hour of si - lent de - vo - tion.—
peace and with glad - ness from..... heav - en,

O Day of God. Continued.

mf

She re - mem bers now her e - vil ways, As no more her righteous Judge de-
Brothers, hear the loving voice and mild! Sons of men, it calls, be rec - on-
From e - ven-tide to e - ven - tide Let all earth ly tho'ts be sanc- ti-

mf

pp *Poco a poco cres.*

lays,— And trembles. She weeps, she sighs, she
ciled! Rec-onciled! O, hear the call! O-
fied In prayer! Up-ward to God, up-

pp

p

moans, she cries, O-ver - whelmed with sor - row.
be - - dient be: Cease, all eyes, from weep-ing,
ward to God, Sons of earth, to - geth - er!

f *p* *f* Org.

O Day of God. Continued.

mf

Courage heart! Rise from the dust!—
Brothers, come! Here be re - newed
Lift the voice of prayer and song,

mf

Heav - en-ward lift thine eyes in trust! Lo! thy gra - cious Lord
Bonds of love and broth- er-hood! Hearts the morn shall see
Heav - en-ward borne on the current strong, Up - ward all as - pire!

Speaks the sav - ing word Of rec - on - ci - li - a - tion.
From all hat - red free— Speed the rec - on - cil - ing!
In the an - gel choir Blend our prayers and prais - es.

f

f

O Day of God. Concluded.

p

Lord, God, See, See Thou my heart's con - tri - tion,
Hark, who weeps? They weep for thy friend-ship van - ished—
Day of God, True mes - sen - ger from heav - en,

CHOIR.

fz

And low Thine
The bond re -
Guide our re -

p

Hear, O hear the voice of my pe - ti - tion,
Hark, who grieves? The brother thy hate has ban - ished—
Day of God, come with the glow of ev - en,

ear!
new!
turn!

p

mf

Ban - ish my fear! Blot out my e - vil ways,
The wrong un - do! God lov - eth all who live,
Bright thy beams burn! Till comes a - gain the night,

ff

O - pen the door of grace, Bid us en - ter there!
As He for - gives, for - give, Loy - al be, and true!
Lead us in paths of light, Ho - lier life to learn.

No. 108. The Great Day.

(Day of Atonement.) TRADITIONAL.

Solemnly.

1. O day of awe, yet hope in - spir - ing To deep de - vo - tion sum - mons here, With lov - ing fear Thy will.... in - quir - ing, We to Thy pres - ence now drew near.

rit. *rit.*

2 Assured Thou'lt answer our petition,
Our guilt in mercy wilt forgive;
This bids, midst trembling deep contrition,
The star of hope arise and live.

3 Oh, great our guilt, our sins unnumbered,
Leave us without one potent plea;
Our souls, with grief and pain encumbered,
Can only comfort find in Thee.

4 Thine aid we humbly come adjuring,
Poor sinners we, oh, help afford!
And in Thy mercy, e'er enduring,
Forgive in pity, gracious Lord.

No. 109. Prayer for Forgiveness.

(Tune No. 110.)

1 Oh, remember not the errors
Of my youth, my God, I pray;
Save me from Thy judgment's terrors,
Let me find Thy grace this day.
For my sins I bring contrition:
Father, wilt Thou give remission!
Hear, O Lord, and answer me,
For my soul hopes but in Thee.

2 Even those, in error living,
Still are cherished, Lord, by Thee;
Merciful Thou art, forgiving
All who their transgressions flee.
Thou dost save the lost, the straying,
Conscience speaks insistent, saying:
Haste, to duty's path return,
Those that come Thou wilt not spurn.

No. 110. Repentance.

TRADITIONAL.

With devotion.

1. All who come, from e - vil turn - ing, Sor - row - ing and sin op - pressd,
2. Thine I am in full sur - ren - der, Leave me not, my Lord, my God.

For Thy help and com - fort yearn - ing With Thy mer - cy will be blessed.
While I faith - ful du - ty ten - der, To my pur-pose help af - ford.

Joy Thy gift all fear dis - plac - es, And re - mov - eth ter - ror's trac - es,
Then no lur - ing sin can hold me, And no e - vil can en - fold me;

rit.

It un - bur - dens of its sin, Ten - der - ly the heart with - in.
From the bur - den of its sin, Cleans'd is now the heart with - in.

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No. 111. Yearning for God.

(Tune No. 110.)

1 Longingly my soul is soaring
Upward, O my God, tow'rd Thee;
All Thy boundless grace adoring,
Ever precious 'tis to me.
God of love and life unfailing,
None e'er sought Thee unavailing,
None but scorners of Thy grace
Perish, ne'er to see Thy face.

2 Wilt Thou, heart and soul instructing,
Teach me, Lord, Thy will, Thy way;
Guide, Thyself my paths conducting,
Then I shall not go astray.
Trust in Thee can not be shaken,
I shall never be forsaken;
For Thy faithful Father-heart
Is eternal, as Thou art.

No. 112. To Thee we Give Ourselves.

(Traditional.) Arr. by G. S. Ensel.

mf Andantino.

To Thee we give our - selves to - day, For-get-ful of the world outside;

mf

We tar - ry in Thy house, O God, From e - ven - tide to

Rall. *f* *p*

e - ven-tide. From Thy all-search-ing, righteous eye, Our deepest heart can

Rall, *f* *p*

noth - ing hide; It cri - eth up to Thee for peace, From e - ven-tide to

Rall. *ff*

e - ven - tide; Who would en - dure shouldst Thou, O God,

To Thee we Give Ourselves. Concluded.

p

As we de-serve, for - ev - er hide? We there-fore seek Thy

Rall.

pard - 'ning grace, From e - ven - tide to e - ven - tide.

mf

O may we lay to heart how swift The years of life do

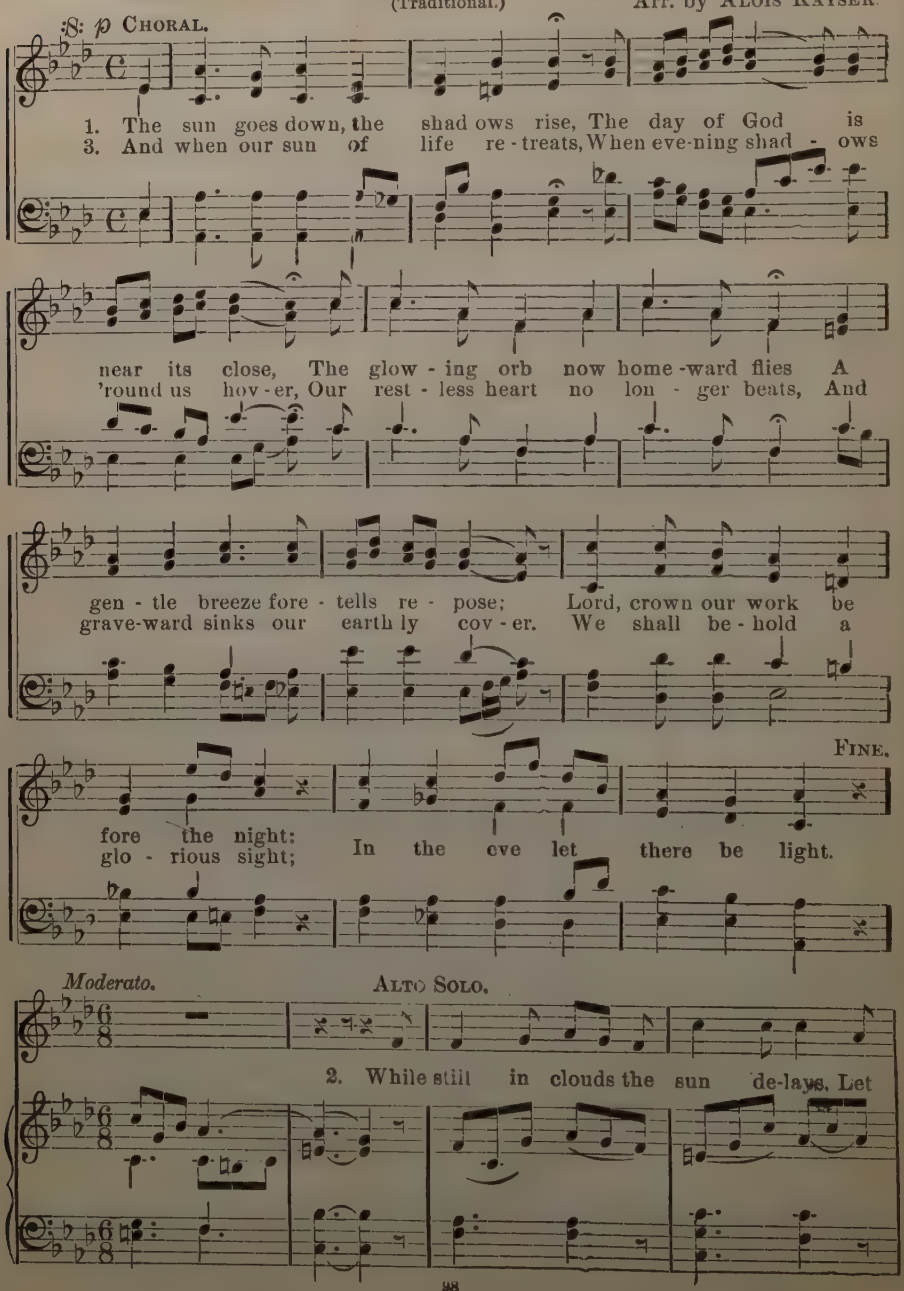
mf

on - ward glide, To learn to live that we may see Thy

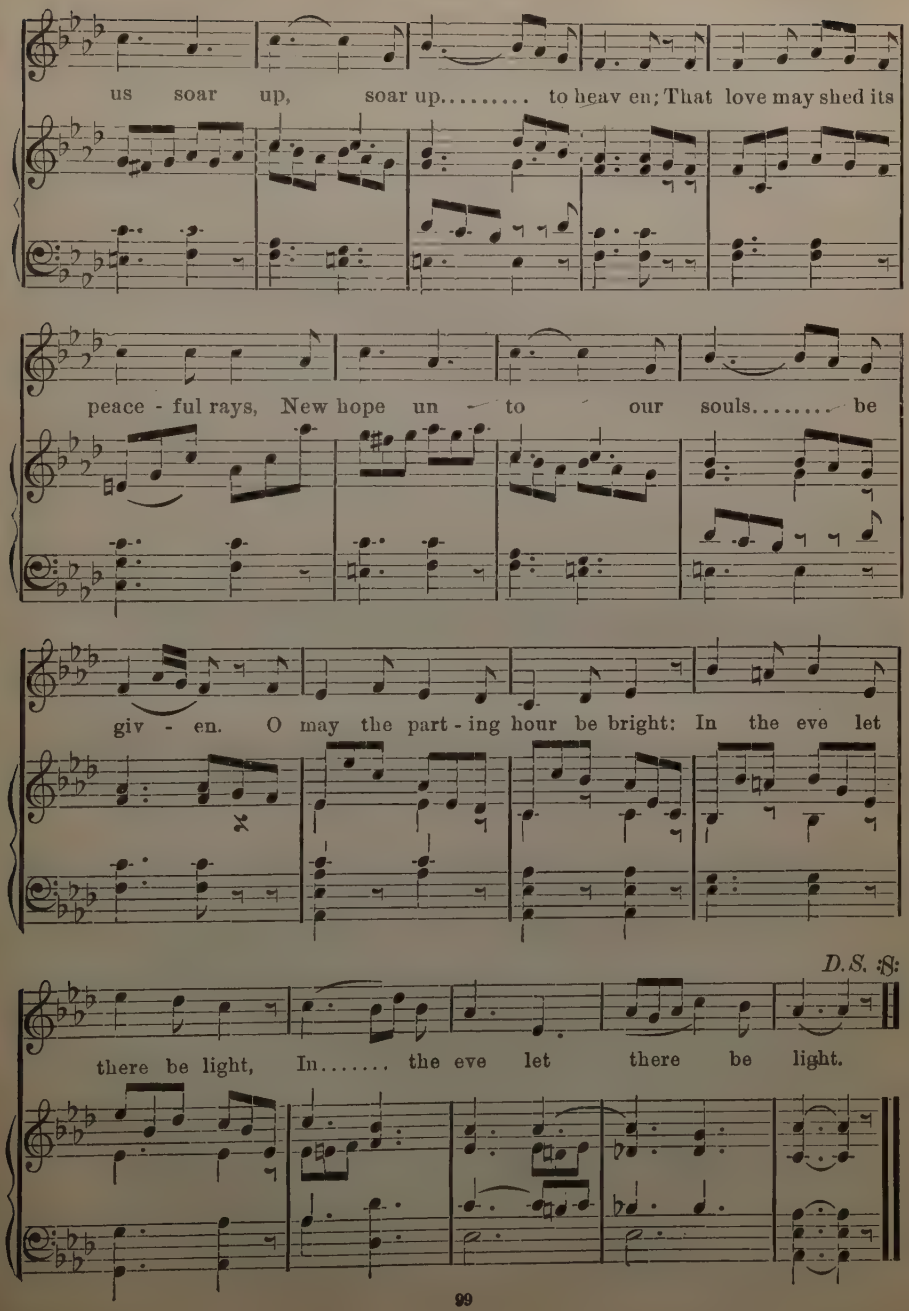
light of our life's e - ven - tide.

No. 113. The Sun Goes Down.

(Traditional.) Arr. by ALOIS KAYSER.



The Sun Goes Down. Concluded.



No. 114. Thanksgiving.

(Succoth.) G. Froelich.

f Joyfully.

1. Loud let the swell-ing an - thems rise, Let all the na - tions sing!...

To Him who rules a - bove the skies, Un - to the Lord our King;

f Unison.

The Sun at His com - mand, Re - newed the bar - ren ground;

Rich har - vest decks the land, And plen - ty smiles a - round.

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2 Praise ye the Lord, proclaim His might,
Who made our fathers free,
Who gave to us a heavenly light,
The sun of liberty.
A properous people hails
Its bright and genial ray,
And golden peace prevails
Wide o'er the land to-day.

3 Then let your hymns of thanks ascend,
To the Almighty's throne,
To whom in gratitude we bend,
Who reigns supreme alone.
Of His great mercies tell,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Let hallelujahs swell
His praise for evermore!

No. 115. The Joy of Harvest.

G. Froelich.

Maestoso.

1. O let us come, God's grace with praise ex - press - ing, With thank - ful - ness His ben - e - fits con - fess - ing; Glad is the soul, the heart with joy em-bued To God, when bow'd in fer - vent grat - i - tude.

Faster.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

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2 On all our paths we knew Thy kind protection,
And plenty crowned the year by Thy direction.
Thou didst not for our sins deal punishment,
In boundless yearning art Thou o'er us bent. Hallelujah! etc.

3 Rich plenteousness rewarded earnest labor,
Freedom and peace encompassed friend and neighbor.
Great harvests waved in splendor o'er our land—
'Twas all the gift, Lord, of Thy gracious hand. Hallelujah! etc.

4 Be Thou exalted for Thy grace and power,
Lord, God of Hosts! be e'er our strength and tower!
Receive our thanks, though faltering they be,
Oh, shield and guard, and make us worthy Thee. Hallelujah! etc.

No. 116. Tabernacles.

(Sh'mini Atzereth.)

TRADITIONAL.

Not fast.

1. But as a pass - ing guest, My God, at Thy be - hest,

My life be - low is spent; Mine is a mov - ing tent,

f Largo.

And heav'n-ward leads the way O'er earth's fast fleet - ing day.

2 When time its course has run,
When tenting days are done,
Life's tabernacle feast
For me on earth has ceased,
I leave, no more to roam,
For my enduring home.

3 Through all my journey's length,
O Father, grant me strength
To live in purity;
That I prepared may be,
Led by Thy land of love,
To enter home above.

No. 117. The Pilgrim's Song.

G. FROELICH.

Strong.

1. Seared des - erts o'er, Where drag-ons roar, And myr - iad dan - gers low'r;

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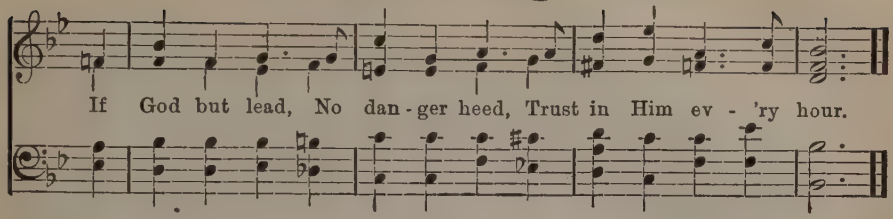
The Pilgrim's Song. Concluded.



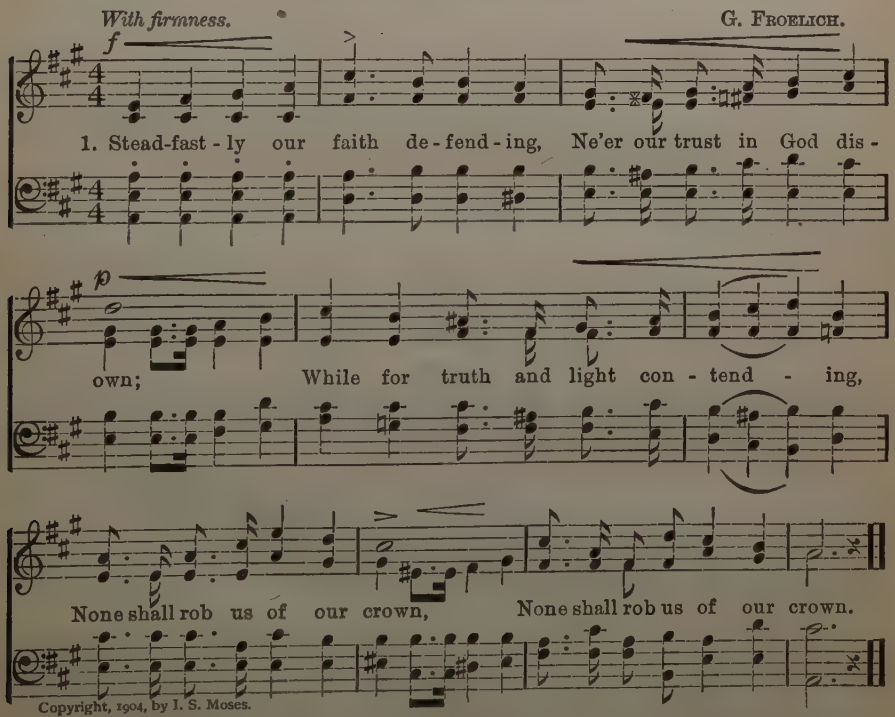
2 He lives! Thy tower,
Whose mighty power
The fearful terrors tamed;
With child-like mind
Wait thou and find,
Thou shalt not be ashamed.

3 My shield and stay,
O'er tangled way,
My Father, true and mild,
Reared me a tent,
In sweet content
I dwelt in deserts wild.

4 Be hall or cot,
My earthly lot
'Tis as He may design.
My highest bliss,
To know is this,
His guardian care is mine.

No. 118. The Crown of Faith.

With firmness. G. Froelich.



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2 As the ancient heroes, speeding,
Sang on their victorious way—
Singing, follow we their leading,
Lord, Thou art our help and stay.

3 In Thy Father-arms Thou bearest
Us o'er time's wide heaving sea,
E'er in mercy for us carest,
Crownest our eternity.

No. 119. Exalt Our God.

G. Froelich.

f Maestoso.

1. Ex - alt our God, in loft - y praise re - sound - ing,
2. Ex - alt our God, who ev - ery fate de - cid - eth

To Him be might and pow'r sub - lime;.....
Of men, of ev - ery land and race;.....

He lives! He rules the worlds thro' spac - es bound -
And if our home in faith and peace a - bid -

ing,..... Ex - alt - - ed He o'er place and time.
eth,..... 'Tis through His ra - diant light of grace.

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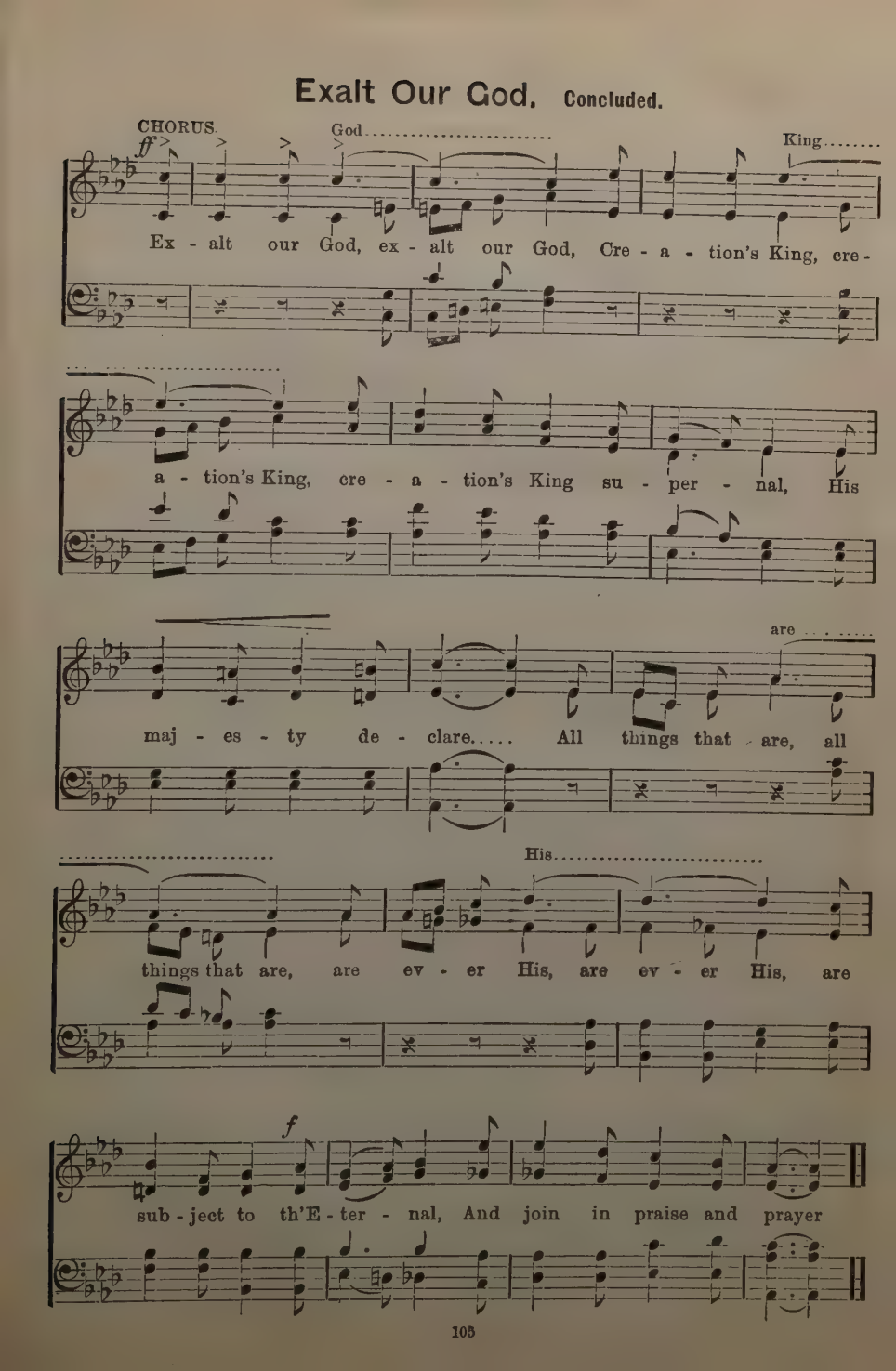
Exalt Our God. Concluded.



No. 120. Hallelujah!

(Anthem.)

OTTO LOB.

Allegro maestoso.

CHORUS.

1. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-

SOLO.

jah! O sing the Lord in ho-ly fear, Ex

tol the Lord from far and near, In ev-'ry age and time!

SOLO.

From North to South, from East to West, His name be praised, His name be blest.

Hallelujah! Concluded.

In ev - 'ry land and clime!..... In ev - 'ry land and clime!

CHORUS.

f

In ev - 'ry land and clime!..... In ev - 'ry land and clime! Hal-le -

SOLO.

CHORUS.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - jah!

2 ‖:Hallelujah!:‖
Who dare with God our Lord compare?
A helper in distress and care,
From age to age the same.
He lends the pious strength and trust,
While wicked arms are crushed to dust.
‖:Th'Eternal is His name!:‖
‖:Hallelujah!:‖

No. 121. The Rock of Salvation.

('Hanukkah.) Arr. G. F.

Maestoso. Unison.

1. We will praise, O Lord, Thy grace, Rock and for-tress of all pow'r, Thou in storm our hid - ing - place,... Our de - fense and shelt'ring tow'r. O'er the foes as - sail - ing,.... Thou our strength un-fail - ing! God the Lord, breaks their sword, O'er their hordes pre - vail - ing.

Arr. Copyright, 1904, by I. S. Moses.

2 God was ever at our side,
Though our numbers were but small;
And we checked the Syrian's tide,
Saw their ranks before us fall.
Heroes young or hoary,
Famed in song and story,
Shed their blood for their God,
Dying for His glory.

3 Kindling new the sacred light,
Priests approved in suffering;
Glorified the God of might,
Brought to Him our offering.
Father of creation,
Rock of our salvation;
Let Thy love from above
Ever crown Thy nation.

No. 122. My Refuge.

Strong and steady. G. Froelich.

1. My ref - uge ev - er lives on high, He counts my tears, re - gards each sigh; He res - cued me from deep de - spair, My night trans-formed to dawn - ing fair: My ref - uge ev - er lives on high.

Copyright, 1904, by I. S. Moses.

2 My refuge ever lives on high,
He bids the flags of freedom fly;
The weak He covers with His strength,
And breaks the tyrant's power at length.
My refuge ever lives on high.

3 My refuge ever lives on high,
Though ages rise, and wax, and die;
What comfort this in clouded times,
I'll sing e'en then in clarion chimes.
My refuge ever lives on high.

No. 123. The Growing Day.

(Tune No. 25.)

1 Oppressions shall not always reign;
There comes a brighter day,
When freedom, burst from every chain,
Shall have triumphant sway.

2 Then right shall over might prevail,
And truth's full armed array
The hosts of tyrant wrong assail,
And hold eternal sway.

3 What voice shall bid the progress stay
Of truth's victorious car?
What arm arrests the growing day,
Or quench the solar star?

4 What arm shall dare, tho' stout and strong,
Restore the ancient wrong?
Oppression's guilty might prolong
And freedom's morning bar?

5 The hour of triumph comes apace,
The fated, promised hour,
When earth upon a ransomed race
Her bounteous gifts shall shower.

No. 124. Our Heroes.

('Hanukkah.)

G. Froelich.

In vigorous march time.

1. Lord, Thy ban-ner's true de - fence.... Gleams in vic-t'ry's ra - diant light, Though the dark-ness be in - tense, Un - dis - mayed it braves the night. When a - fore the foe - man sought 'Gainst Thy stand-ards to pre - vail, Lit - tle flock of Ja - cob, nought .. Made thy dauntless cour-age quail.

Copyright, 1904, by I. S. Moses.

Our Heroes. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Still that stand-ard is our own Light of joy by night and day;

'Neath its folds, de-feat unknown, Triumph, triumph crowns our glorious way.

2 Heroes, up! On to the fight,
For that flag means victories new;
Not in numbers lies your might,
'Tis God's spirit wars for you.

Thrilled with zeal, by courage fired,
Bravely fought the little band,
By devotion deep inspired,
Held the flag with conquering hand.
Ref.—Still that standard, etc.

No. 125. The Light Within.

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN.

1. O Lord, Thy chil-dren here to-day, With grate-ful hearts be-fore Thee pray;

With joy we bend be-fore Thy throne, To whom our in-most thoughts are known.

2 With wondrous might, from tyrant's hand,
Thou didst relieve the gallant band,
The valiant few who cleansed Thy shrine,
And caused once more its lights to shine.

3 We dedicate our lives to Thee,
O may our hearts Thy temples be!
O light within us, from above,
The precious flames of truth and love!

No. 126. God Our Defender.

(Purim.)

F. Schubert.

Moderato.

1. His-t'ry's leaves, in rust-ling mo-tion, Tell their sto - ry page on page;
2. For a Judge in Heav-en dwell-eth, Whose de-cree with wis-dom fraught;

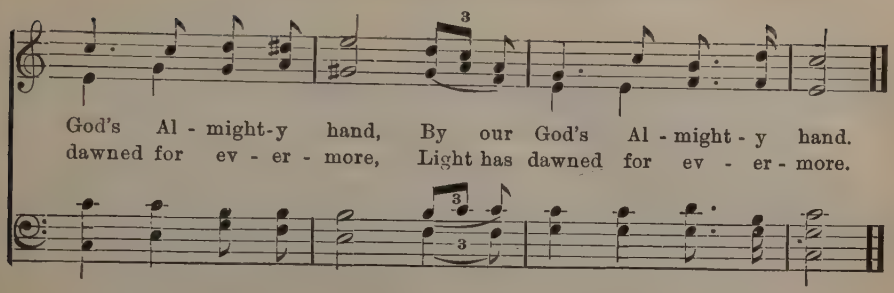
Hark to - day, with awed de - vo-tion, To their tale of by-gone age.
Jus - tice the de - stroy-er fell-eth, Who had our de-struc-tion sought.

Long time since, they tell, as stran-gers Tar - ried we in Per - sia's
Thou Thy peo - ple hast up - lift - ed O'er the crush-ing weight they

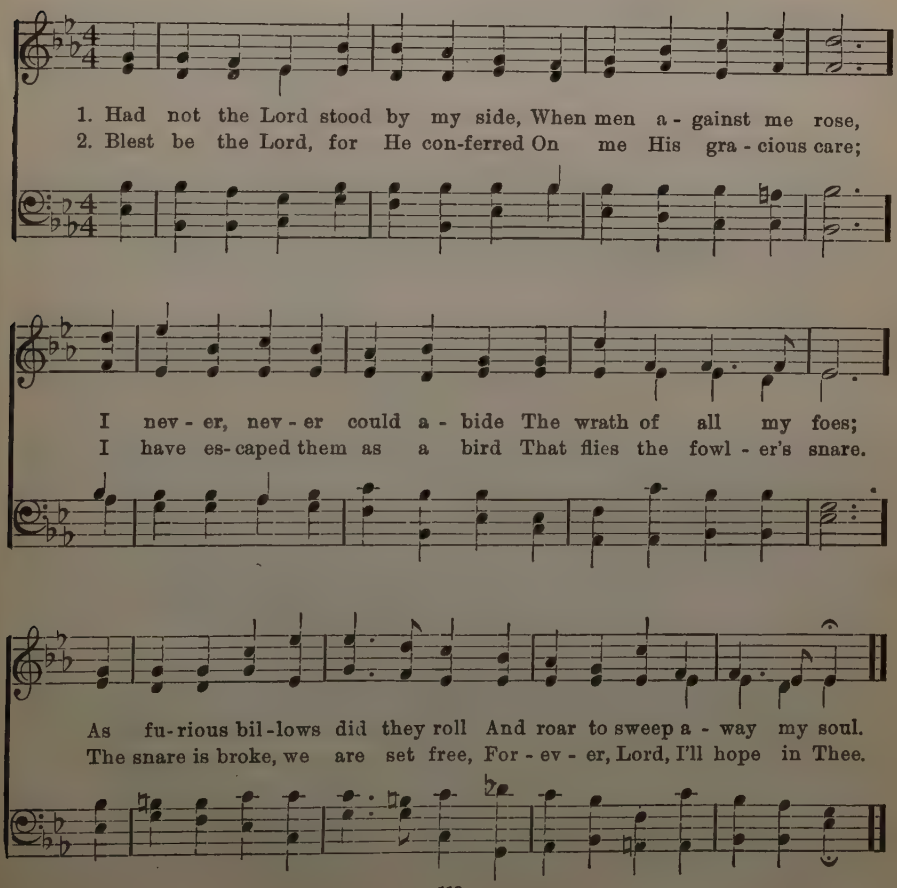
f

land; Res - cued thence from fierc - est dan - ger By our
bore; From the skies the night has drift - ed, Light has

God Our Defender. Concluded.



No. 127. God the Shield of Israel.



No. 128. Thanksgiving and Praises.

(Purim.) THEO. GUINSBURG.

CHORUS.

Sing a - loud, sing a - loud Thanks-giv - ing and

prais - es, Thanks-giv - ing and prais - es, and prais - es. God

p

hum - bles the proud, God hum - bles the proud and the low - ly He

faster.

rais - es, and the low - ly He rais - es, He rais - es. Sing a -

rit. molto. *ff*

loud, sing a - loud, sing, sing a - loud.

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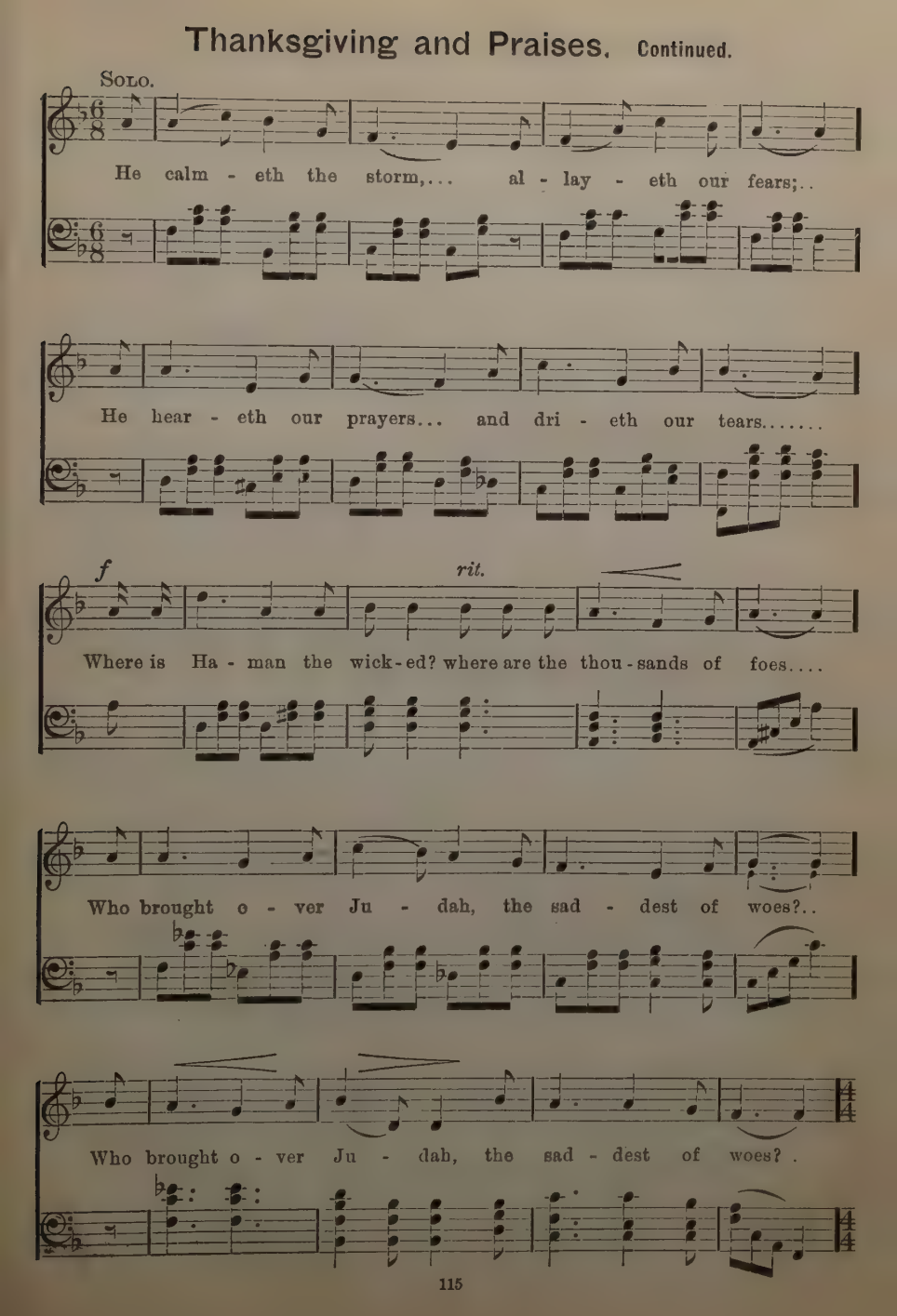
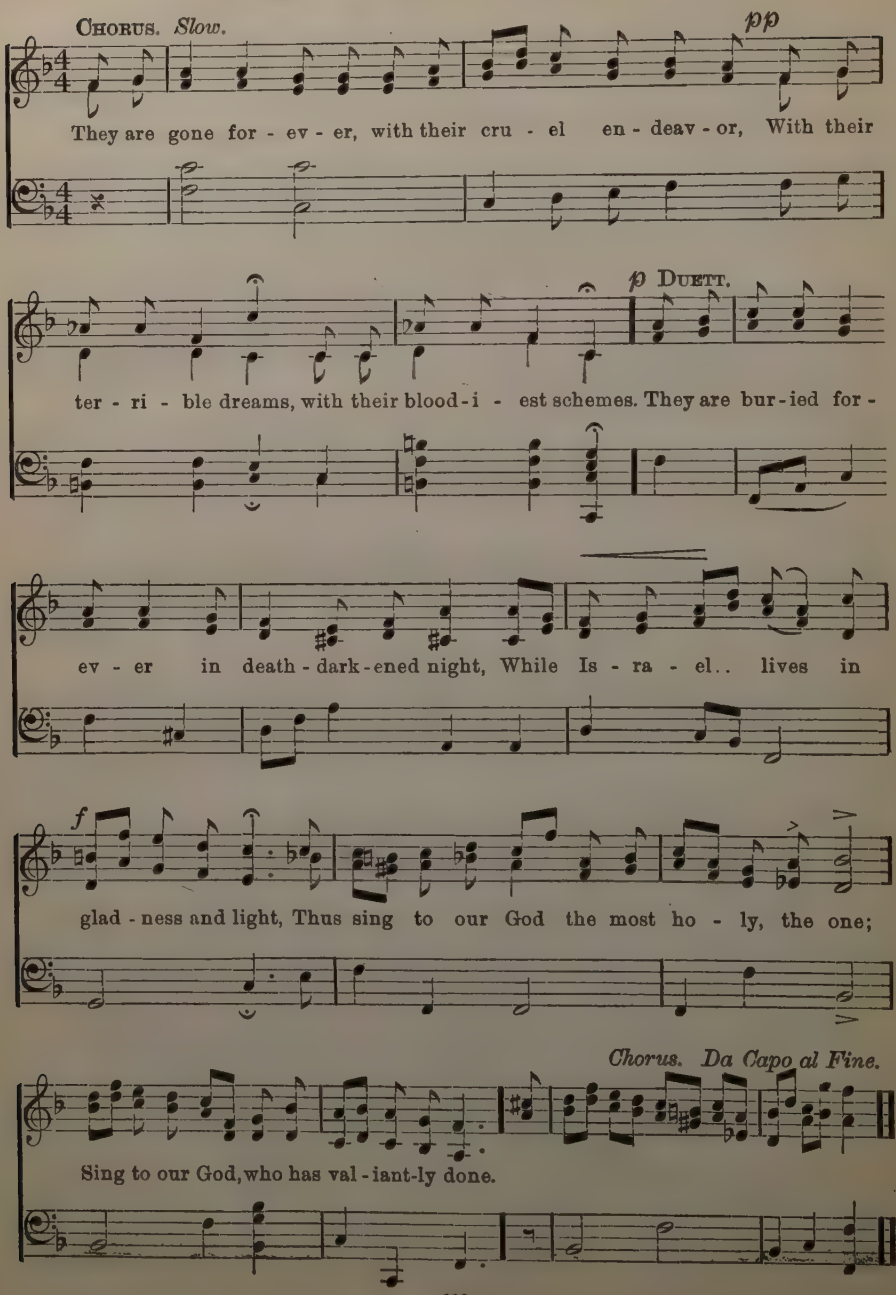

Solo.
He calm - eth the storm,... al - lay - eth our fears;..
He hear - eth our prayers... and dri - eth our tears.....
f
rit.
Where is Ha - man the wick - ed? where are the thou - sands of foes....
Who brought o - ver Ju - dah, the sad - dest of woes?..
Who brought o - ver Ju - dah, the sad - dest of woes? .


CHORUS. Slow.
pp
They are gone for - ev - er, with their cru - el en - deav - or, With their
p DUETT.
ter - ri - ble dreams, with their blood - i - est schemes. They are bur - ied for -
ev - er in death - dark - ened night, While Is - ra - el.. lives in
f
glad - ness and light, Thus sing to our God the most ho - ly, the one;
Chorus. Da Capo al Fine.
Sing to our God, who has val - iant - ly done.

No. 129. The Song of Zion.

Very strong.

G. Froelich.

1. My God, with trembling awe and won-der, We wor-ship Thine al-mighty name; Thou rid - est on dark clouds of thunder, In splendor's robe of lightning flame. But bless - ing great At - tend Thy state; Ex - alt - ed be God's glo - rious pow'r In days... of joy.... or sor - row's hour.

Unison.

ff

Slower.

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2 In flames of blessing to Thy nation,
Thee did our sires at Sinai know;
Thou camest again in conflagration,
Then Zion's pride was Zion's woe.
Midst tears and pain
Rose the refrain:
Exalted be God's glorious power
In days of joy or sorrow's hour.

3 The storm has spent its savage raving;
Thy counsels wise, O Lord, indeed;
With bloom and blossom earth is waving
The fruit of Zion's deathless seed.
Thy word we bore
From shore to shore,
And served our God's all-glorious power
In days of joy or sorrow's hour.

No. 130. Everlasting Hope.

G. Froelich.

Slowly. ♩ = 72.

1. The son of earth his splen-dor's pride, Fades as a fleet-ing dream of night: What is the gain of all he tried? He leaves ere life he knows a-right. He leaves ere life he knows a-right: His earth-ly race of what a-vail? And sleep-ing in Death's sol-emn night, Love's long-ings to a-wake him fail.

ritard e dim.

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2 Love's longings to awake him fail;
'Tis deep that sleep and long the night:
So ends the race—told is the tale,—
What is the gain of all he tried?
What is the gain of all he tried?
The starry camp its tents has furled,
Gives place to morning's glorious tide
Dawning in yonder, better world.

No. 131. The Land of Peace.

G. Froelich.

p Slowly, with expression.

1. Up to..... the land... of peace un - dy - ing,
Mount thou my soul, the world for - sake; There peace and
rest will hush all sigh - ing, When life's frail thread at
last shall break, When life's frail thread at last shall break.

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2 There, after life's drear toilsome hours,
Sweet peace the weary pilgrim becks,
And in new radiance bloom the flowers
That drooped beneath earth's blasting wrecks.

3 Our best beloved, whom most we cherish,
Abide here but a little time;
They die, but love can never perish;
We'll meet again in happier clime.

No. 132. I Seek Thee, God.

With great dignity. G. Froelich.

1. I seek Thee, God, and long, yea, thirst to find Thee,
Who dwell - est veiled in most ex - alt - ed height!
Yet ev - ery-where art Thou, nor time nor space can bind Thee
In - ef - fa - ble Thy throne in pure ef - ful - gent light.

ritard.

2 My heart attests Thy glory most supernal,
Earth's firm foundations Thou hast framed and set;
Joined to Thine own in love, in bonds that are Eternal,
Yet those afar Thy covenant doth not forget.

3 In heavenly spheres is set Thy glorious dwelling,
There from Thy throne's etherial height to reign;
The countless hosts above chant praises ever welling,
Yet deathless songs and lauds can ne'er Thy praise attain.

4 Presumptuous thought! This God all pow'r transcending,
To dwell with men, the holy with th'unjust;
Who dare conceive such grace th'Eternal condescending,
To grant His imminence to creatures of the dust.

5 And yet 'tis true, where'er His praise ascendeth
There dwelleth He and makes His presence known;
Where'er a heart aflame, with true devotion bendeth,
There doth Almighty God in love and power throne.

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No. 133. Lord, do Thou Guide me.

Lord, do Thou guide me on my pilgrim way,
Then shall I be at peace, whate'er betide me;
The morn is dark and clouds hang low and gray;
Lord, do Thou guide me.

Let not the mists of sin from Thee divide me,
But pierce their gloom with mercy's golden ray,
Then shall I know that Thou in love hast tried me.

O'er rugged paths be Thou my staff and stay,
Beneath Thy wings from storm and tempest hide me
Through life to death, through death to heavenly day,
Lord, do Thou guide me.

No. 134. Souls of the Righteous.

Souls of the righteous, in God's hand they lie,
Untouched by shadows from the pilgrim land;
No pain or torment ever cometh nigh,
Souls of the righteous, in God's hand.

Such peace is theirs, earth cannot understand,
Although to the unwise they seemed to die;
They are at rest, a holy blessed band.

Like to the stars, whose radiant galaxy
Gleams in the tent of heaven o'er us spanned,
So shine among His angels, set on high,
Souls of the righteous, in God's hand.

No. 135. Of All Thy Gifts the Best.

Of all Thy gifts the best, O Lord, bestow
On us, Thy needy people, sore distressed,
Sore, travel-worn, and stained with sin and woe
Of all Thy gifts the best.

Then shall we find amid life's toilsome quest,
The peace of God, from which all blessings flow;
Then shall no evil fears our souls molest.

Faith, faith in Thee, faith that, where'er we go,
Thy presence goes with us and gives us rest,
That is in heaven above, on earth below,
Of all Thy gifts the best.

No. 136. Corner-stone.

1 In mercy, Lord, incline Thine ear
To Zion's faithful band;
In love and grace our prayer hear,
Reveal Thy mighty band.

2 Reveal once more celestial light
O'er Salem's holy tents,
Dispel the clouds and end the night,
Let truth pervade all lands.

3 To truth be laid this corner-stone,
Be reared these massive walls;
To Thee, Most High and only One,
Be arched these sacred halls.

4 Pour down Thy grace in sunny rays,
Let Judah's temple be
The house of praise to teach Thy ways
Devoted, Lord, to Thee.

No. 137. Dedication Hymn.

(Italian Hymn.)

1. Praise ye the Lord, our King! Let all the na tions sing,
2. E - ter - nal, High and great, To Thee we con - se - crate

In one ac - cord. His glo - rious might and fame, His great and
This sa - cred shrine. Our heart, our soul to Thee, We hal - low

ho - ly name, Un - to the world proclaim— Praise ye the Lord!
rev - 'rent - ly, A sa - cred shrine to be, Sovereign di - vine!

3 What tongue is formed so well,
Of all Thy power to tell—
The fathomless.
Yet Thou art ever near,
Kindly to bend Thine ear,
Thy children's prayers to hear,
To hear and bless.

4 Here the glad truths reveal;
Here let the people kneel,
From nigh and far,
Blessing the Lord on high,
Maker of earth and sky,
Him, One in unity!
Hallelujah!

No. 138. God of all Nations.

(Tune No. 137, or America.)

1 God of the mighty hand,
Fount in the thirsty land,
Holy and pure;
All praise to Thee is due
By Israel's faithful few,
Who all Thy mercies know,
Thy covenant sure.

2 Thou, like a cloud of light,
Leading by day and night
Thy wandering fold,
Saved from oppression dire,
From wrathful sword and fire,
Thy praise our hearts inspire,
Now, as of old.

3 O God of truth and right,
Still lead us by Thy light,
Thy children all.
Soon may all nations know,
And sects and creeds below,
To Thee their praise they owe,
On Thee to call.

No. 139. America.

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no ble free,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and

pil - grim's pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rapt - ure thrills Like that a - bove.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

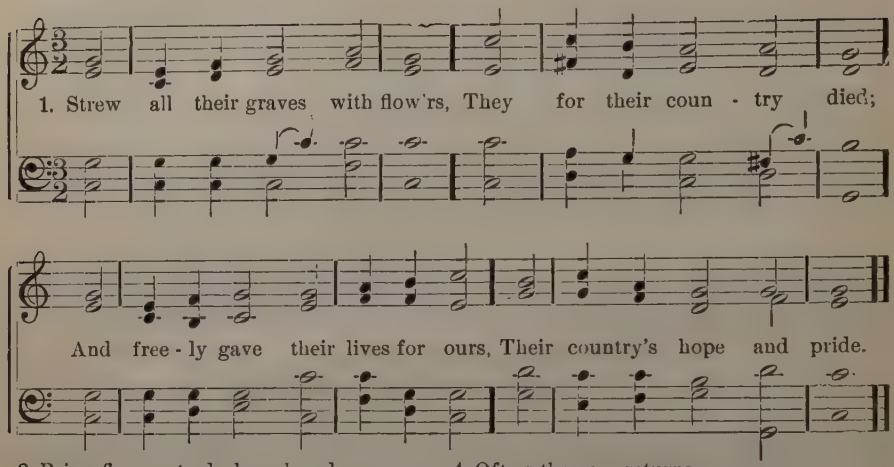
4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

No. 140. Our Native Land.

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

No. 141. Our Soldiers' Graves.



2 Bring flowers to deck each sod,
Where rests their sacred dust;
Though gone from earth, they live to God,
Their everlasting trust!

3 Fearless, in freedom's cause,
They suffered, toiled and bled;
And died, obedient to her laws,
By truth and conscience led.

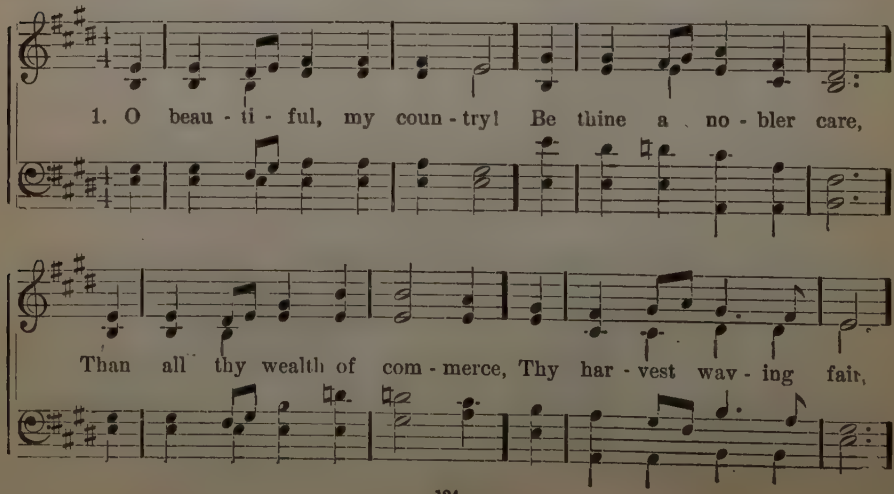
4 Oft as the year returns,
She o'er their graves shall weep,
And wreath with flowers their funeral urns
Their memory dear to keep.

5 Bring flowers of early spring
To deck each soldier's grave;
And summer's fragrant roses bring—
They died our land to save.

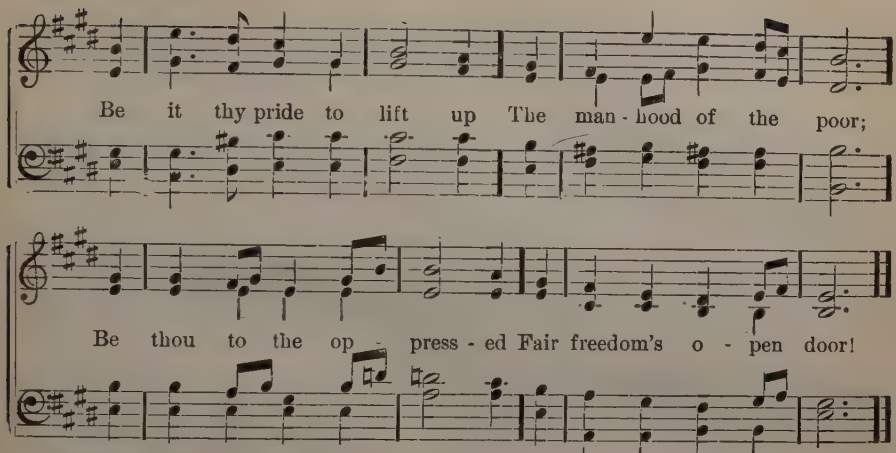
From "The Carol" by per. of The John Church Co.

No. 142. Our Country.

J. H. Knecht.



Our Country. Concluded.

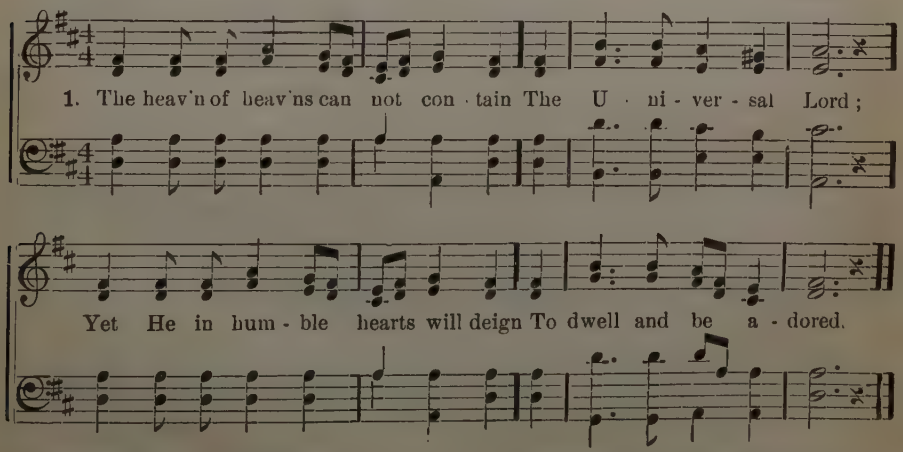


2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid.
Thou hast no common birthright;
Grand memories on thee shine,
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingled, flows in thine.

3 O beautiful, our country!
Round thee in love we draw,
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law.
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem.

No. 143. God's Abode.

H G NÆGELI.



2 Where'er ascends the sacrifice
Of fervent praise and prayer,
Or on the earth, or in the skies,
The heaven of God is there.

3 His presence there is spread abroad
Thro' realms, thro' worlds unknown;
Who seeks the mercies of His God
Is ever near His throne.

No. 144. Flag of the Free.

HARRISON MILLARD.

Con Vigore marziale.

f Marcato.

cres. *brillante.* *deciso.*

Con Energia.

1. No - bly our Flag flut- ters o'er us to-day, Em - blem of peace, pledge of
2. With it in beau - ty no Flag can compare, All na-tions hon - or our
3. Ev - er u - ni - ted this fair land shall be, Our Flag shall con-quer on

mf *cres.*

Lib - er - ty's sway, Its foes shall tremble and shrink in dis-may,
ban-ner so fair, If to in - sult it a trai - tor should dare,
land or on sea, Ev - 'ry op - pos - er shall soon bend the knee,

colla voce.

Used by per.

Flag of the Free. Continued.

ad lib.

If e'er in - sul - ted it be. Our stars and stripes lov'd and
Crush'd to the earth let him be. Free-dom and Prog - ress our
God speed the dar-ling old Flag. No North, no South, no New

rall. *cres.*

hon - or'd by all, Shall float for-ev - er where free - dom may call,
watch-words to-day, When du - ty calls us, who dare dis - o-bey?
Eng - land, no West, One coun-try always, the great - est, the best;

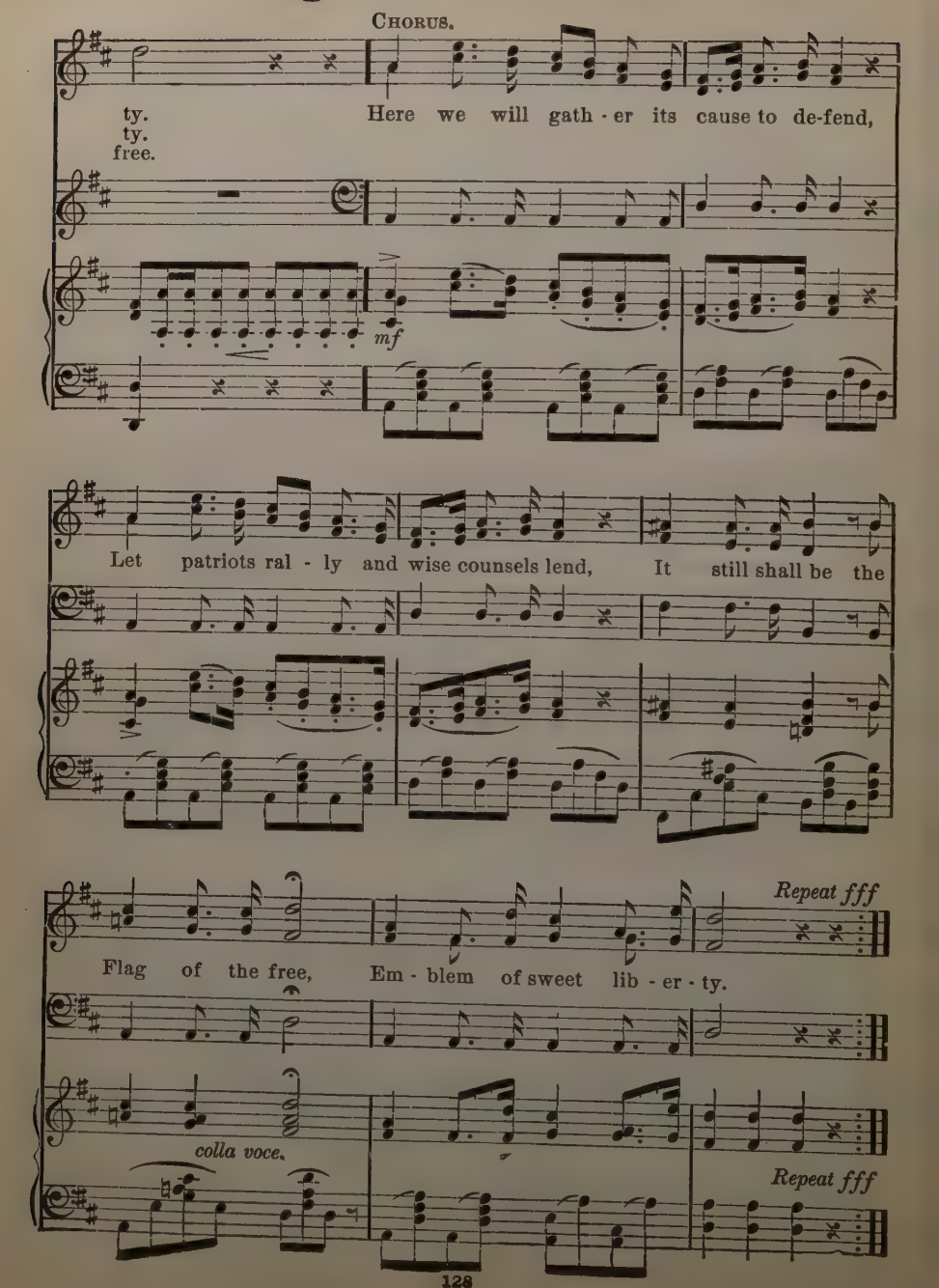
ff

ad lib.

It still shall be the Flag of the free, Em - blem of sweet lib - er-
Hon - or to thee, thou Flag of the free, Em - blem of sweet lib - er-
Long may it wave; the poor and oppresed Bless thee, thou Flag of the

ff *rall.* *colla voce.* *deciso.*

Flag of the Free. Concluded.



No. 145. God Ever Glorious.

With sustained tone.

1. God ev - er glo - ri - ous, Sov - 'reign of na - tions, Wav - ing the ban - ner of peace o'er our land, Thine is the vic - to - ry,
2. Still may Thy bless - ing rest, Fa - ther most Ho - ly, O - ver each moun - tain, rock, riv - er and shore, Sing hal - le - lu - jah,

ff

Thine the sal - va - tion, Strong to de - liv - er, Own we Thy hand.
Shout in ho - san - nas, God keep our coun - try Free ev - er - more.

No. 146. Fatherland.

Tune: America.

1 To thee, O Fatherland,
Bond of our heart and hand,
Rolls our high song.
May all thy path-ways be
Highways of Liberty,
And Justice, throned in thee,
Reign ages long!

2 And Thou, O God of Right,
The Lord, whose arm of might,
Our Fathers bore—
Thou mad'st their children strong
To break the chains of wrong,
Till rang the Freeman's song
From shore to shore.

3 Free as our rivers flow,
Pure as our breezes blow,
Be our broad land!
Bright home of Liberty,
High hope of all the free—
Our love thy watch-tower be,
Dear Fatherland!

No. 147. The Star-Spangled Banner.

SOLO. FRANCIS S. KEY.

1. O say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,

2. On the shore dim - ly seen, through the mists of the deep,
What is that which the breeze o'er the tow - er - ing steep,

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing,
O'er the ram-parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
Where the foe's haughty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?

And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full

proof thro' the nignt, that our flag was still there. O say, does the star-spangled
glo - ry re - flect-ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-spangled banner, O

ban - ner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

The Star-Spangled Banner. Concluded.

3 And where is the band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

4 Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserv'd us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust,"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

No. 148. Land of Our Fathers.

Moderato. S. Webbe. (1740–1816.)

1. Land of our fa - thers! where-so - e'er we roam; Land of our
2. Tho' oth - er climes may bright-er hopes ful - fill, Land of our

D. C.—All then in - vit - ing, hearts and voic-es join - ing, Sing we in

Fine.

birth; to u thou still art home; Peace and pros-per - i - ty on thy sons at-
birth! we ev-er love thee still; Heav'n shield our happy home from each hostile

har - mo-ny our na - tive land.

D. C.

tend; Down to pos - ter - i - ty their in - flu-ence de-scends;
band; Free - dom and plen - ty ev - er crown our na - tive land;

No. 149. The Call to Duty.

1. All a - round us, fair with flowers, Fields of beau-ty sleep-ing lie;

All a - round us, clar- ion voi - ces Call to du - ty, stern and high.

2 Following every voice of mercy,
With a trusting, loving heart,
Let us in life's earnest labor
Still be sure to do our part.

3 Now, to-day, and not to morrow,
Let us work with all our might,
Lest the wretched faint and perish
In the coming stormy night.

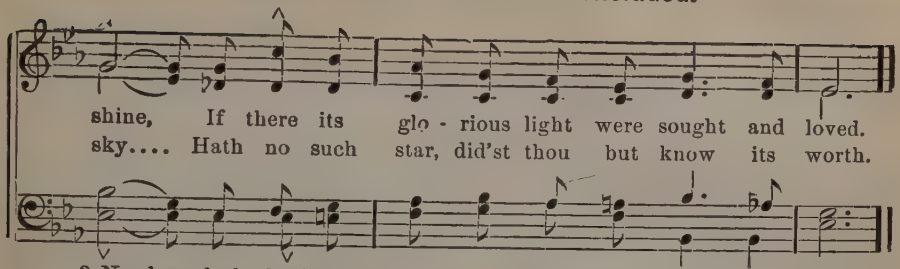
4 Now, to day, and not to-morrow,
Lest before to-morrow's sun,
We too, mournfully departing,
Shall have left our work undone.

No. 150. The Law Within.

1. Say not the law di - vine..... Is hid - den
2. Soar not on high,..... Nor ask who

from thee, or a - far re - moved; That law with- in would
thence shall bring it down to earth. That vault - ed

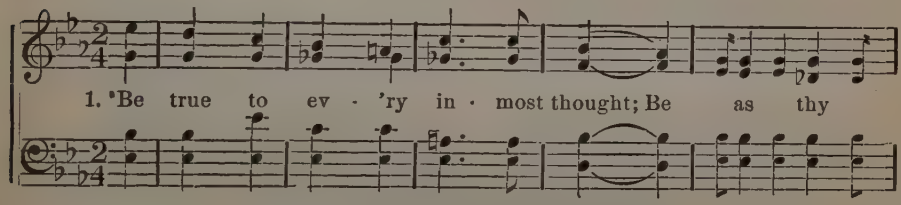
The Law Within. Concluded.

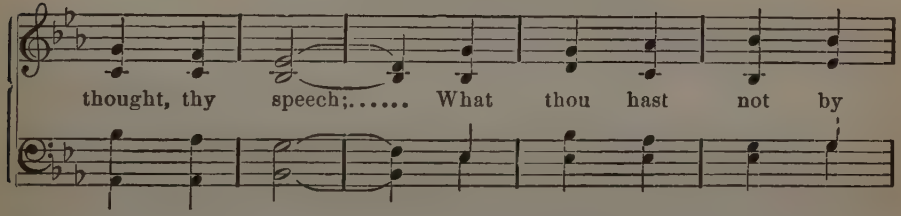


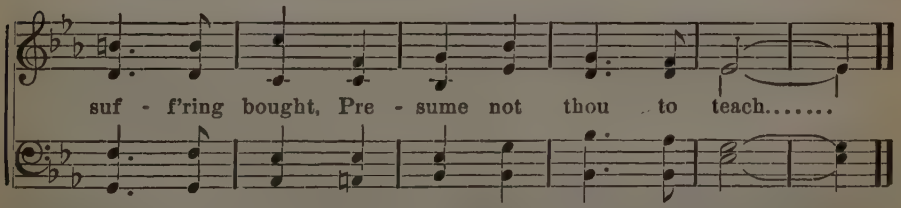
3 Nor launch thy bark
In search thereof, upon a shoreless sea,
Which has no ark, [thee.
No dove to bring this olive branch to

4 Then do not roam [not win:
In search of that which wandering can
At home! at home! [within.
There peace is found, thy very heart

No. 151. Be True.







2 Woe, woe to him on safety bent,
Who creeps to age from youth,
Failing to grasp his life's intent,
Because he fears the truth.

3 Show forth thy light! If conscience
Cherish the rising glow, [gleam,
The smallest spark may shed its beam,
O'er thousand hearts below.

4 Guard thou the fact! Tho' clouds of night
Down on thy watch-tower stoop;
Tho' thou should'st see thy heart's delight
Borne from thee by their swoop,

5 Face thou the wind! Tho' safer seem
In shelter to abide;
We were not made to sit and dream;
The true must first be tried.

No. 152. One By One

1. One by one the sands are flowing, One by one the moments fall,

Some are com-ing, Some are go-ing, Do not strive to grasp them all.

2 One by one thy duties wait thee,
Let thy whole strength go to each;
Let no future dreams elate thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach;

3 One by one thy griefs shall meet thee,
Do not fear an armed band;
One will fade as others greet thee,
Shadows passing thro' the land.

5 Do not linger with regretting
Or for passing hours despond;
Nor, the daily toil forgetting,
Look too eagerly beyond.

5 Every hour that fleets so slowly,
Has its task to do or bear;
Luminous the crown, and holy,
When each gem is set with care.

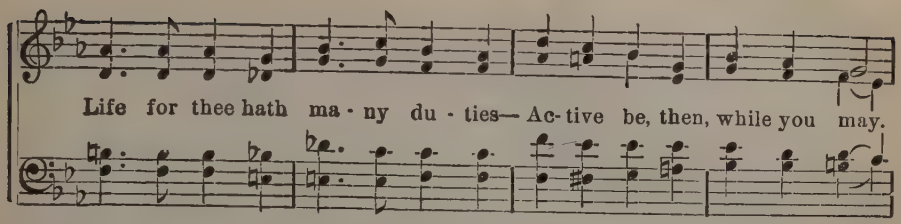
No. 153. Live for Something.

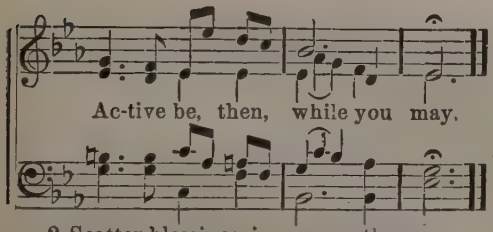
1. Live for something; Be not I-dle, Look a-bout thee for em-ploy;

Sit not down to use-less dreaming, La-bor is the sweet-est joy.

Fold-ed hands are ev-er wea-ry, Selfish hearts are nev-er gay;

Live for Something. Concluded.



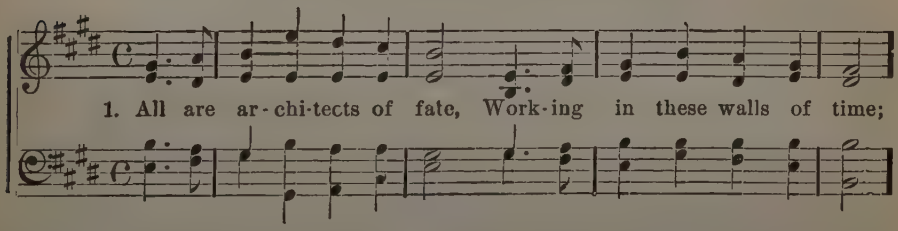


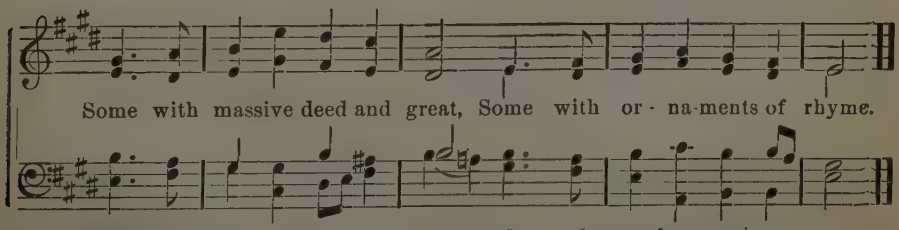
2 Scatter blessings in your pathway,—
Gentle words and cheering smiles;
Better far than gold and silver
Are their grief-dispelling wiles

As the pleasant sunshine falleth,
Ever on the grateful earth,
So, let sympathy and kindness
‖:Gladden well the darken'd hearth.:‖

3 Hearts that are oppressed and weary,
Drop the tear of sympathy;
Whisper words of hope and comfort,
Give, and thy reward shall be
Joy unto thy soul returning,
From this perfect fountain-head;
Freely, as thou freely givest,
‖:Shall the grateful light be shed,:‖

No. 154. The Builders.





2 Nothing useless is, or low,
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest.

3 For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yester-days
Are the blocks with which we build

5 Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure,
Shall to-morrow find its place

No. 155. Happiness.

1. How hap-py is he born and taught, Who serveth not an - oth er's will—

Whose arm-or is his hon - est thought, And simple truth his on - ly skill!

2 Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Untied to this vain world by care
Of public fame or private breath!

3 This man is freed from servile bands,
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

No. 156. The Wealth of the Heart.

From SCHUMANN.

1. The heart it hath its own es - tate, The mind it hath its wealth un - told;

It needs not fortune to be great, While there's a coin sur - pass-ing gold

2 No matter which way fortune leans,
Wealth makes not happiness secure;
A little mind hath little means,
A narrow heart is always poor.

3 'Tis not the house that honor makes,
True honor is a thing divine;
It is the mind precedence takes,
It is the spirit makes the shrine.

No. 157. The Voice of Conscience.

S. W. Wilkinson.

1. There lives a voice with - in me, Guest-an - gel of my heart,
world is full of beau-ty, The cold - est heart to move,

2nd time. rall. Fine.

Whose whisp'rings strive to win me To act the man - ful part.
And if we did our du - ty, It might be full of love

Up ev - er more it spring - eth Like some sweet mel - o - dy,

And ev - er - more it sing - eth This sa - cred truth to me: This

2 The leaf-tongue of the forest
The flower-lips of the sod;
The birds that hymn their raptures
Up to the throne of God,
The summer wind that bringeth
Joy over land and sea,
Have each a voice that singeth
This blessed truth to me:
This world is full of beauty, etc.

3 Oh, voice of God most tender
Oh, voice of God divine,
Still be my heart's defender
Till every thought is Thine.
My soul in gladness bringeth
Its song of praise to Thee,
While all around me singeth
This holy truth to me:
This world is full of beauty, etc.

No. 158. Do Thy Duty!

1. Go, my child,—Thus saith the High - est, Warn - ing, cheer - ing,
day by day,— Go, my child, and as thou tri - est
Life's temp - ta - tions, Brave-ly say: Do thy du - ty, tide what may!

2 Faint not! yield not! 'tis no sadness
Burdens thee on life's true way:
Duty done is heart-felt gladness,
Cheering as the summer ray:
Do thy duty, tide what may!

3 When a cloud obscures the heaven,
Know the sun will bring thee day:
When to grief thy soul is given,
Trust that love will ever stay.
Do thy duty, tide what may!

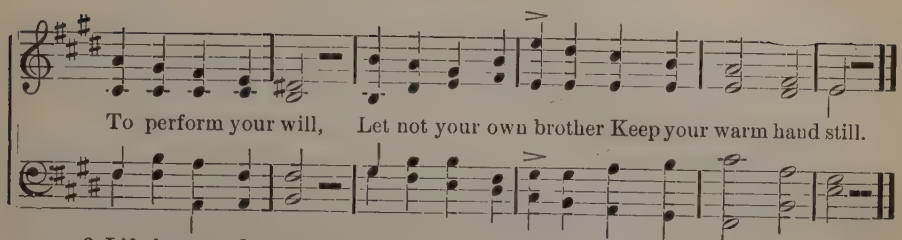
4 All the trials that surround thee
Are but stones to mark thy way:
Nought will baffle or confound thee,
Canst thou love, and bravely say:
Do thy duty, tide what may!

No. 159. Life Is Onward!

Deciso.

1. Life is onward— Use it With a for-ward aim; Toil is heav'n-ly,
choose it, And its war - fare claim. Look not to an - oth - er

Life Is Onward! Concluded.

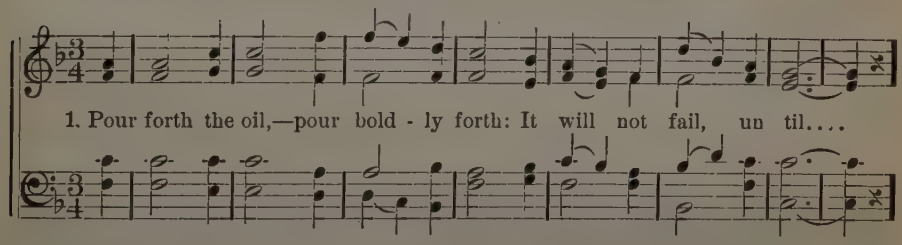


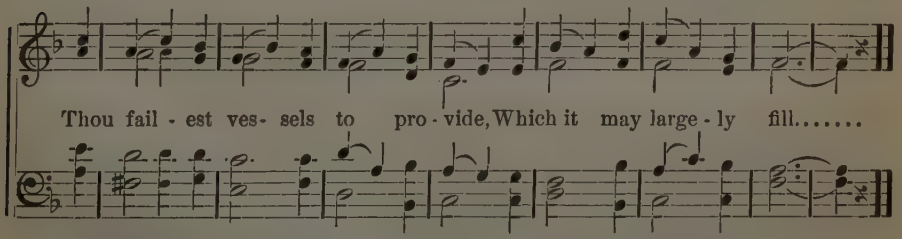
2 Life is onward— heed it,
In each varied dress;
Your own act can speed it
On to happiness.
His bright pinion o'er you,
Time waves not in vain,
If hope chants before you
Her prophetic strain.

3 Life is onward— never
Look upon the past.
It would hold you ever
In its fetters fast.
Ne'er forbode new sorrow,
Bear that of to-day;
Thou shalt see the morrow
Chase the clouds away.

4 Life is onward—treasure
Its eternal part,
Give it without measure
All thy strength of heart.
Life is onward— prize it,
Sunlit or in storm;
Oh do not despise it
In its humblest form!

No. 160. The Law of Love.





2 Make channels for the streams of love,
Where they may broadly run;
And love has overflowing streams,
To fill them every one.

3 But if at any time we cease
Such channels to provide,
The very founts of love for us
Will soon be parched and dried.

4 For we must share, if we would keep
That blessing from above:
Ceasing to give, we cease to have,
Such is the law of love.

No. 161. To-day.

1. So here hath been dawn - ing An - oth - er blue day:
2. So here hath been dawn - ing An - oth - er blue day:

Think, wilt thou let it slip, Use - less a - way? Out of e-
Think, wilt thou let it slip, Use - less a - way? Be - hold it a-

p

ter - ni - ty This new day is born; In - to e - ter ni-ty
fore - time No eye ev - er did; So soon it for - ev - er

pp

At night will re - turn. So here hath been dawn - ing An-
From all eyes is hid; So here hath been dawn - ing An-

cres. *rit.* *p*

oth - er blue day, Think, wilt thou let it slip Use-less a - way?

No. 162. There's Work to Do.

With energy.

1. Rouse up to work that waits for us, O spend-thrifts of to day!

We'll make our dai - ly rec - ord A grand one while we may.

REFRAIN.

There's work to do, there's work to do, To help our fel - low - man.

f

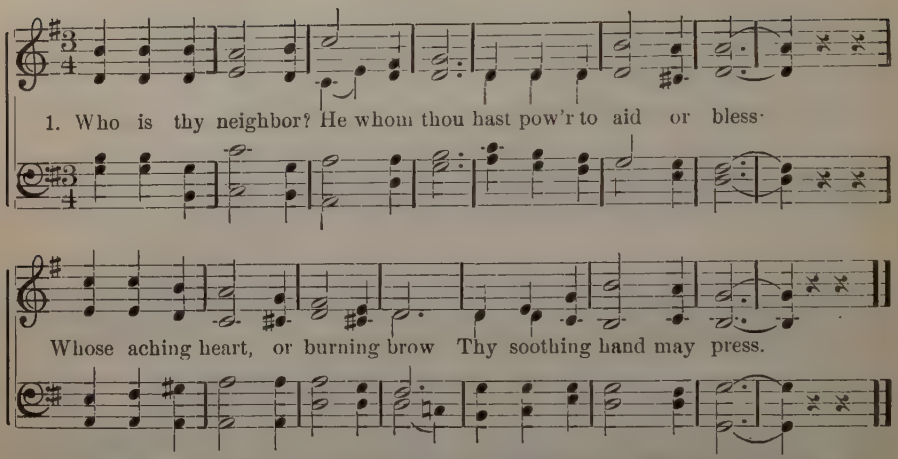
In earth's great field of la - bor, We'll do the best we can.

2 Shake off the sloth that fetters us,
Put on the will that wins:
The battle, for the earnest,
In their own heart begins.

3 No nobler hero in the fight,
Since battle-fields began,
Than he who serves the right,
And does the best he can.

4 So work while day is passing;
And at life's setting sun,
When all our sheaves are gathered,
Shall truest peace be won.

No. 163. Who Is Thy Neighbor?



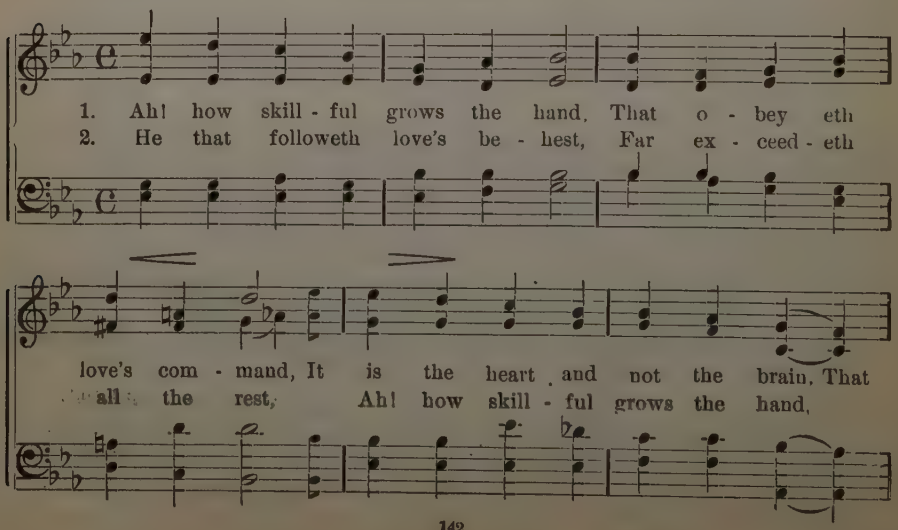
2 Thy neighbor? 'Tis the fainting poor,
Whose eye with want is dim:
Oh, enter thou his humble door,
With aid and peace for him.

3 Thy neighbor? He who drinks the cup,
When sorrow drowns the brim;
With words of high, sustaining hope,
Go thou and comfort him.

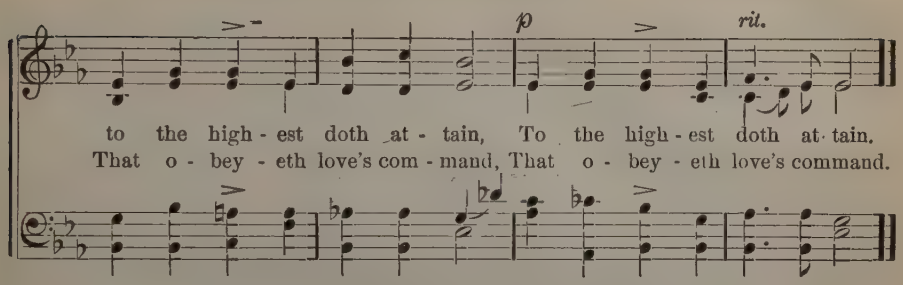
4 Thy neighbor? 'Tis the weary slave,
Fettered in mind and limb;
He hath no hope this side the grave
Go thou, and ransom him.

5 Thy neighbor? Pass no mourner by;
Perhaps thou canst redeem
A breaking heart from misery;
Go share thy lot with him.

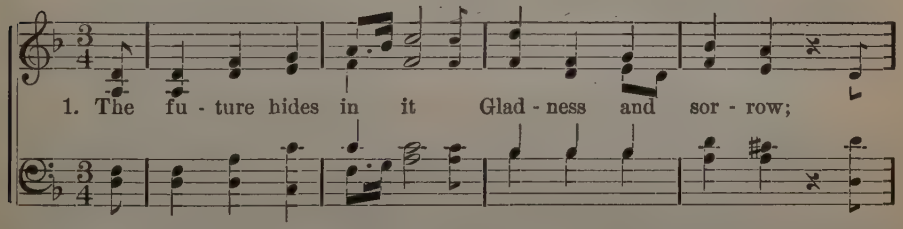
No. 164. How Skillful grows the Hand.

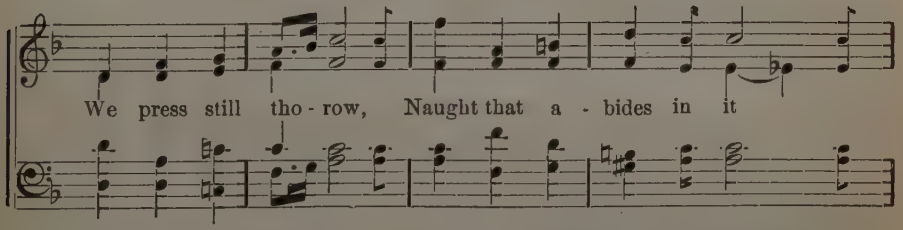


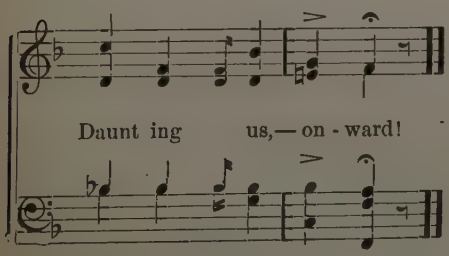
How Skillful grows the Hand. Concluded.



No. 165. The Future.







2 And solemn before us,
Veiled the dark portal;
Goal of all mortal:—
Stars silent o'er us,
Graves under us silent.

3 While earnest thou gazest,
Comes boding of terror,
Come phantasm and error;
Perplexing the bravest
With doubt and misgiving.

4 But heard are the voices,
Heard are the sages,
The worlds, and the ages:
"Choose well; your choice is
Brief, and yet endless."

5 "Here eyes do regard you,
In eternity's stillness;
Here is all fulness,
Ye brave, to reward you;
Work, and despair not!"

No. 166. Moral Influence.

1. When-e'er a no - ble deed is wrought, When-e'er is spok'n a no - ble

cres.

thought, Our hearts, in glad sur - prise, To high er lev - els rise ...

2 The tidal wave of deeper souls
Into our inmost being rolls,
And lifts us unawares
Out of all deeper cares.

3 Honor to those whose words and deeds
Thus help us in our daily needs,
And by their overflow
Raise us from what is low.

No. 167. Charity.

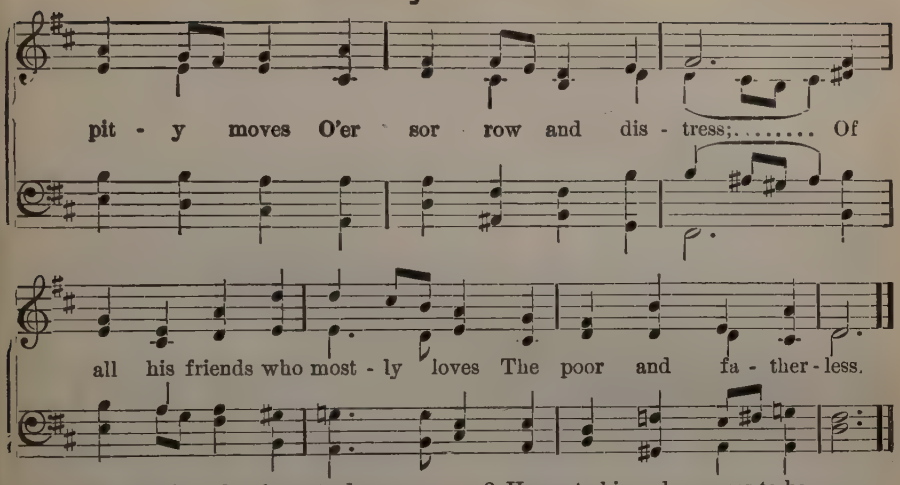
From Spohr.

1. Hon - or to him who free - ly gives Of his a - bun - dant

store;..... Who shares the gifts that he re - ceives With

those who need them more; Whose melt - ing heart of

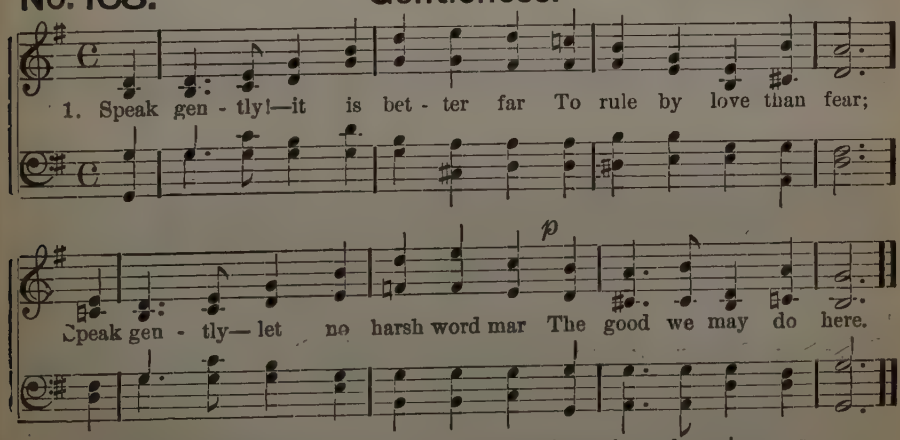
Charity. Concluded.



2 Honor to him who shuns to do
An action mean or low;
Who will a nobler course pursue
To stranger, friend or foe;
Who seeks for justice more than gain,
Is merciful and kind;
Who will not cause a needless pain
In body or in mind.

3 Honor to him who scorns to be
To name or sect a slave;
Whose soul is like the sunshine, free,
Free as the ocean wave;
Who, when he sees oppression, wrong,
Speaks out in thunder-tones;
Who feels that he with truth is strong,
To grapple e'en with thrones.

No. 168. Gentleness.



2 Speak gently to the young, for they
Will have enough to bear;
Pass through this life as best they may,
'Tis full of anxious care.

3 Speak gently to the aged one,
Grieve not the care-worn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run,
Let them in peace depart.

4 Speak gently to the erring ones,
They must have toiled in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so;
Oh! win them back again.

5 Speak gently!—'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy, that it may bring
Eternity shall tell.

No. 169. The Golden City.

mp *cres.*

1. Have you heard the gold - en cit - y Men-tioned in the le - gends

old? Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won - drous

f

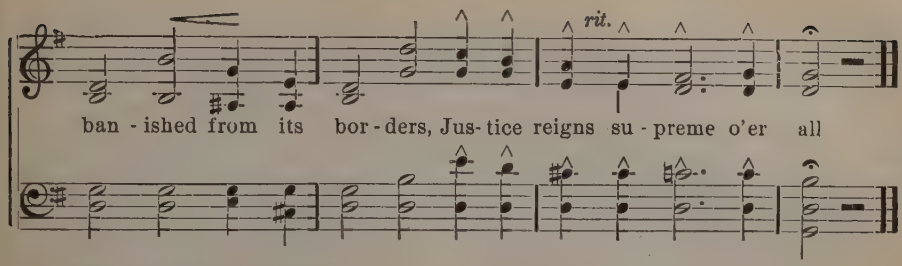
tales of it are told; On - ly right - eous men and wo - men

Dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall, Wrong is ban - ished from its

f

bor - ders, Jus - tice reigns su - preme o'er all, Wrong is

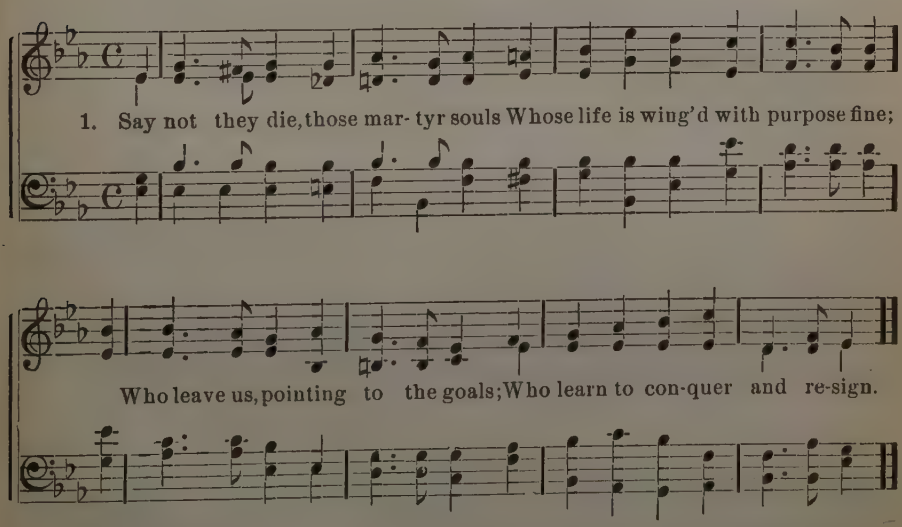
The Golden City. Concluded.



2 We are builders of that city,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts,
All our lives are building-stones:
But the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with the years,
But the work that we have builded
Will not perish with the years.

3 It will be, at last made perfect,
In the universal plan,
It will help to crown the labors
Of the toiling hosts of man;
It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of right,
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

No. 170. Say Not They Die.



2 Such cannot die; they vanquish time,
And fill the world with growing light,
Making the human life sublime
With memories of their sacred might.

3 They cannot die whose lives are part
Of that great life which is to be,
Whose hearts beat with the world's great heart,
And throb with its high destiny.

4 Then mourn not those who, dying, gave
A gift of greater light to man:
Death stands abashed before the brave;
They own a life he may not ban.

No. 171. Let in Light.

1. Let in light— the ho - ly light, Broth - ers, fear it nev - er;

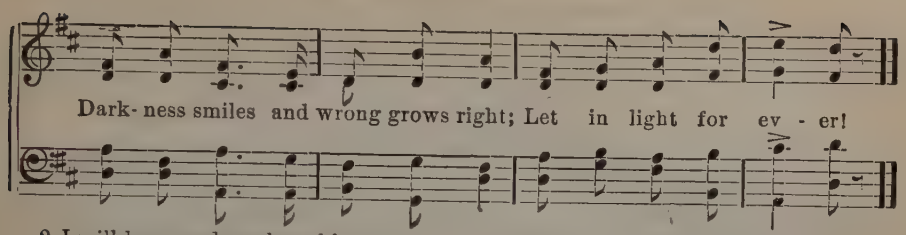
Dark - ness smiles, and wrong grows right; Let in light for ev - er.

Let in light! When this shall be Joy at once and du - ty,

Men in com - mon things shall see Good-ness, truth, and beau - ty.

Let in light— the ho - ly light, Broth-ers, fear it nev - er,

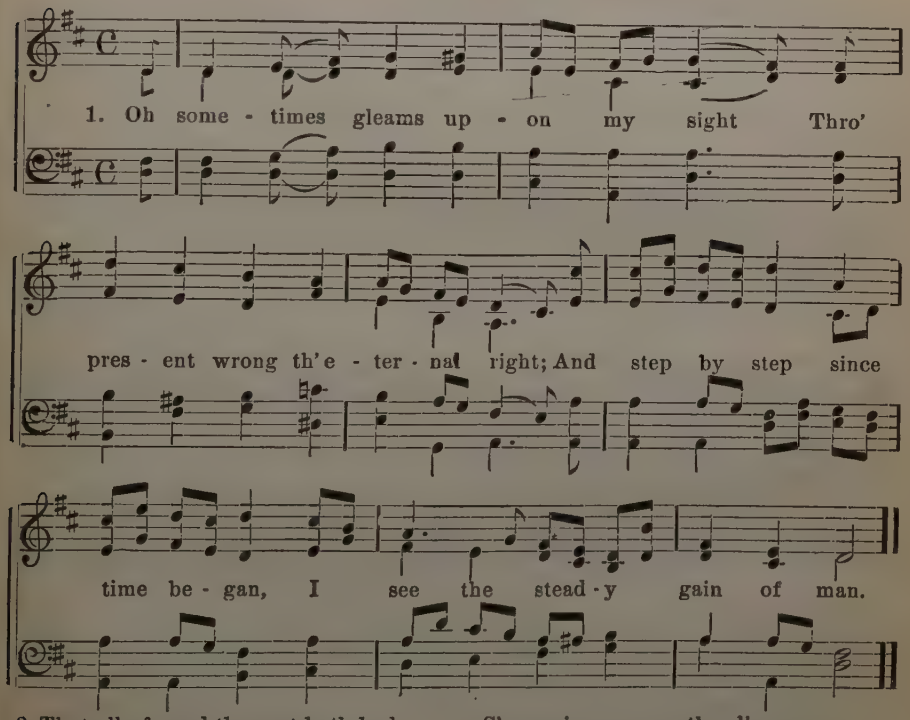
Let in Light. Concluded.



2 I will hope and work and love,
Singing to the hours,
While the stars are bright above,
And below the flowers.

Who in such a world as this
Could not heal his sorrow?
Welcome this sweet hour of bliss;
Sunrise comes tomorrow.

No. 172. The Gain of Man.



2 That all of good the past hath had,
Remains to make our own time glad;
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

3 For still the new transcends the old
In signs and tokens manifold;
Slaves rise up men, the olive waves
With roots deep set in battle graves.

4 Through the harsh noises of our day.
A low sweet prelude finds its way:
Thro' clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
A light is breaking, calm and clear.

ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

No. 173. Joyful Praises.

G. Froelich.

Joyfully.

1. Lord! from pole to pole re - bound-ing, Ti - dings of Thy name re - sounding; Splendors bright Praise Thymight, High in heav - en's tent un-furled. Spheres a - long Sounds the song, Prais - ing Thee from world to world.

Copyright, 1904, by I. S. Moses.

2 More than songs, of spheres, yea even
More than praises sung in heaven,
Thee as sole
God extol
Children, pure and guileness now;
Thee they all
Father call,
And to serve Thee, lowly bow.

3 Hearken then this day of pleasure
To Thy children's lisping measure,
As like birds
Heavenwards
Soar their hearts from sorrow free;
And each breast
Glad and blest,
Offers joyful prayers to Thee.

No. 174. God, my King.

(Psalm CXLV.) Arr. from BEETHOVEN.

1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy name;

Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise pro-claim.

Hon-or great our King be-fit-teth; Who His maj-es-ty can reach?

Age to age His works transmit-teth, Age to age His pow'r shall teach.

2 They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell;
Speak of Thy dread acts in story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.
Nor shall fall from memory's treasure,
Works of love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

3 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.
All Thy works, O God, shall bless Thee,
All creation Thou adore;
Kings and rulers shall confess Thee
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

No. 175. God is Our Shepherd.

(Arr. from WEBER.)

1. Our Shep-herd is the Lord, We are His flock be-low;
2. Thro' night of death and fear We pass with-out dis-may,
3. Thus hap-py is our lot With-in this earth-ly sphere,

His fruit-ful earth for glebe On us He did be-stow.
His light re-ful-gent shines To guard us on our way;
While heav-en's bless-ings smile In rich-ness far and near.

He bids each pant-ing heart, That seeks His ho-ly mount,
His arm grants vic-to-ry, Dis-pens-es joy and bliss,
God decks our life with gifts, Of His a-bun-dant grace

To quench its crav-ing thirst From con-se-crat-ed fount.
And trust-ing in His help We can-not step a-miss.
Un-til e-ter-nal rest Com-pletes our pil-grim-race.

No. 176. Who is Like Thee?

(P. C. Lutkin.)

f 1. Who is like Thee, O U - ni - ver - sal Lord! Who dare Thy
m 2. Thy ten - der love em - brac - es all man-kind, As chil - dren
f 3. And to Thy might and love is joined in Thee The high - est

praise and glo - ry share? Who is in heav'n, Most High, like Thee a-
all by Thee are blest; Re - pent-ant sin - ners with Thee mer - cy
wis - dom's liv - ing spring; What-e'er to us is deep - est mys - ter-

ff

dored? Who can on earth with Thee com - pare? Thou art the
find, Thy hand up - hold - eth the op - prest; All worlds at-
y, Is clear to Thee, our Lord and King. O God of

ff *rit.*

One true God a - lone, And firm - ly found - ed is Thy throne.
test Thy pow'r sub-lime, Thy glo - ry shines in ev - 'ry clime.
wis - dom, love and might, We wor-ship Thee, E - ter - nal Light.

No. 177. Who is Like Thee?

(MENDELSSOHN.)

p

1. Who is like Thee, O U-ni-ver-sal Lord! Who dare Thy praise and glo - ry share? Who is in heav'n, Most High, like Thee a-dored?
2. Thy ten-der love em-braces all man-kind, As chil-dren all by Thee are blest; Re-pen-tant sin-ners with Thee mercy find,
3. And to Thy might and love is joined in Thee The high-est wis-dom's liv - ing spring; What-e'er to us is deep-est mys-ter-y,

ff

Who can on earth with Thee com - pare? Thou art the One true God a - lone, And firm-ly found-ed is Thy throne.
Thy hand up-hold-eth the op - prest; All worlds at-test Thy pow'r sub - lime, Thy glo-ry shines in ev - 'ry clime.
Is clear to Thee, our Lord and King. O God of wis-dom, love and might, We wor-ship Thee, E - ter - nal Light,

No. 178. Sabbath. (P. C. Lutkin.)

1. Come, O Sab-bath day and bring Peace and heal-ing on Thy wing And to
2. Earth-ly long-ings bid re - tire Quench our passion's hurtful fire, To the
3. Wipe from ev-'ry cheek the tear Ban - ish care, and si - lence fear, All things

pp rit.

ev - 'ry troub-led breast Speak of the di - vine be - hest, Thou shalt rest.
wayward, sin-op-press'd Bring thou the di - vine be - hest, Thou shalt rest.
work-ing for the best Teach the our di - vine be - hest, Thou shalt rest.

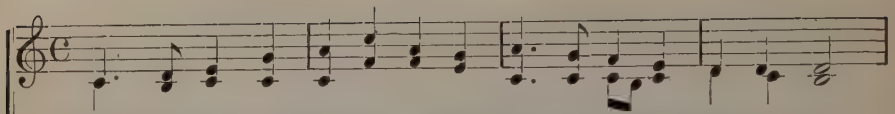
No. 179. Aspiration. (P. C. Lutkin)

1. One and u - ni - ver - sal Fa-ther, Here in rev-erent awe we gath-er,
2. To the path of life to win us, Thou, O God didst plant within us

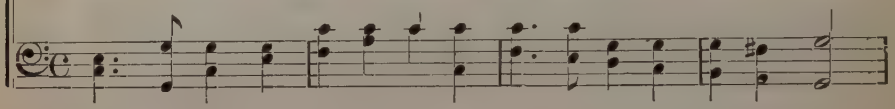
Seek-ing light in honoring Thee. Free our soul from ev - 'ry fet - ter,
As - pi - ra-tions high and bright Bring us to Thy presence near-er,

Make us wis - er, make us bet - ter, Be our Guide, our Guardian be.
Let us see Thy glo - ry clear - er, Till all mists shall melt in light.

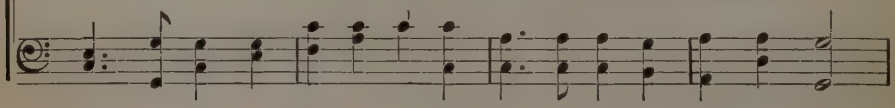
No. 180. God is All.



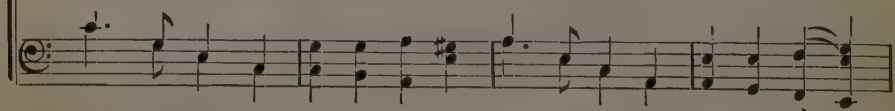
1. Blest be Thou, O God of Is - rael, Thou, our Fa-ther and our God;
2. Rich - es come of Thee and hon-or, Pow'r and might to Thee be - long;



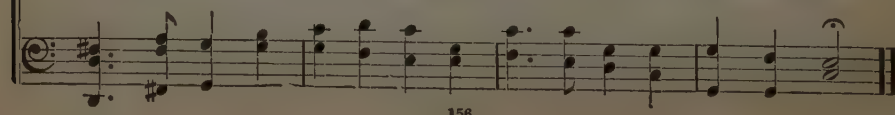
Bless Thy maj - es - ty for ev - er; Ev - er be Thy name a - dored.
Thine it is to make us pros-per, On - ly Thine to make us strong.



Thine O Lord are pow'r and greatness; Glo - ry, vic-t'ry are Thine own;
Lord, to Thee, thou God of mer - cy; Hymns of grat - i - tude we raise;



All is Thine in earth and heav-en, O - ver all Thy bound-less throne.
To Thy name for - ev - er glo-rious, Ev - er we ad - dress our praise.



No. 181. Morning Hymn.

1. Morn in its splendor Gilds a-gain the eastern sky, Now would we
2. Keep us, oh, keep us, Thro' the night so dark and long, And ev - er

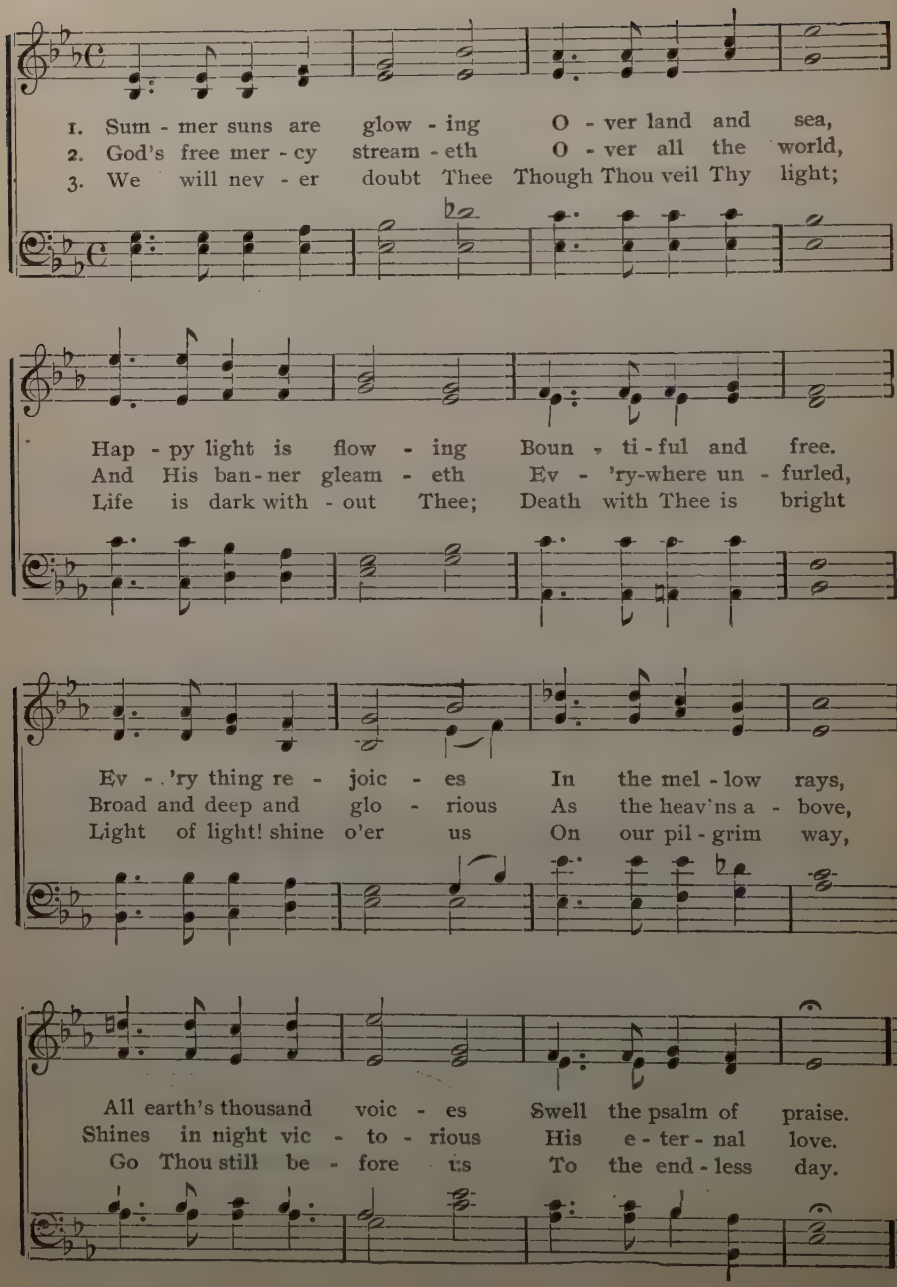
ren - der Praise to God on high; Thou who guards our slum-ber
lead us In Thy own bright way. Trust - ing Thee for - ev - er,

Thro' the night so dark and lone. Hear our hap - py num - ber,
Thy com-mands may we ful - fill, Naught Thy love can sev - er,

List our morning song. Fa - ther, oh, hear us, Hear our joy - ful
Naught can do us ill. Fa - ther, oh, hear us, Hear our joy - ful

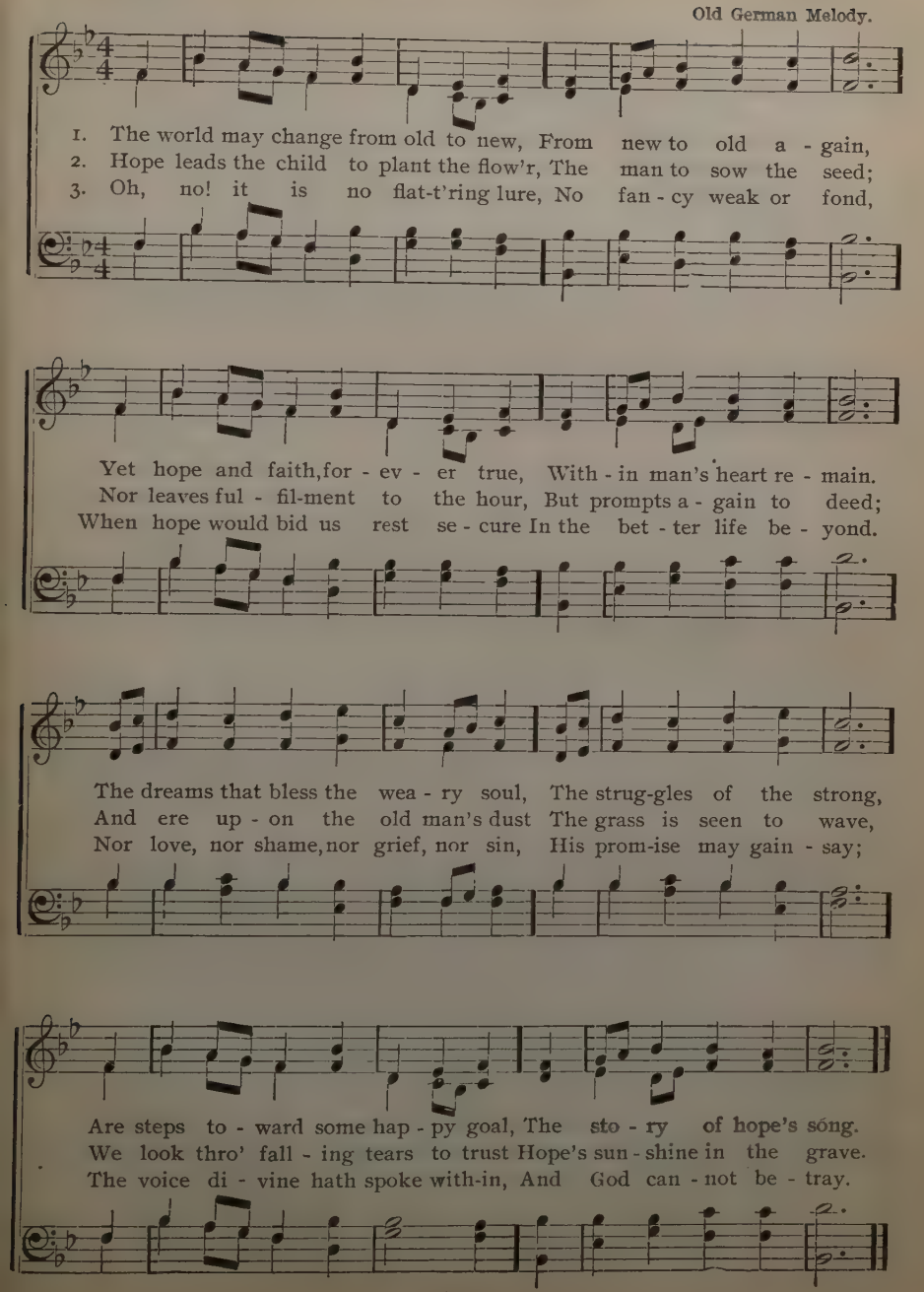
song of praise; Fa - ther, oh, hear us, Hear our song of praise.
song of praise; Fa - ther, oh, hear us, Hear our song of praise.

No. 182. Faith.


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. We will nev - er doubt Thee Though Thou veil Thy light;
Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free.
And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - 'ry-where un - furled,
Life is dark with - out Thee; Death with Thee is bright
Ev - 'ry thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays,
Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heav'ns a - bove,
Light of light! shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,
All earth's thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in night vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.

No. 183. Faith and Hope.

Old German Melody.



No. 184. Holy Ground.

Art. from BEETHOVEN.

1. Be still! be still! for all a - round, On ei-ther hand is ho - ly ground;
2. Tho' tossed up-on the waves of care, Read-y to sink with deep des - pair,
3. Thou who hast dear ones far a - way, In for-eign lands, mid o - cean's spray,
4. Thou who art mourning o'er thy sin, De - plor-ing guilt that reigns within.

Here in His house, the Lord to - day Will list - en while His peo - ple pray.
Here ask re - lief with heart sin-cere, And thou shalt find that God is here.
Pray for them now, and dry the tear, And trust the God who list - ens here.
The God of peace is ev - er near, The troub-led spir - it meets Him here.

No. 185. Evening Song.

W. A. MOZART.

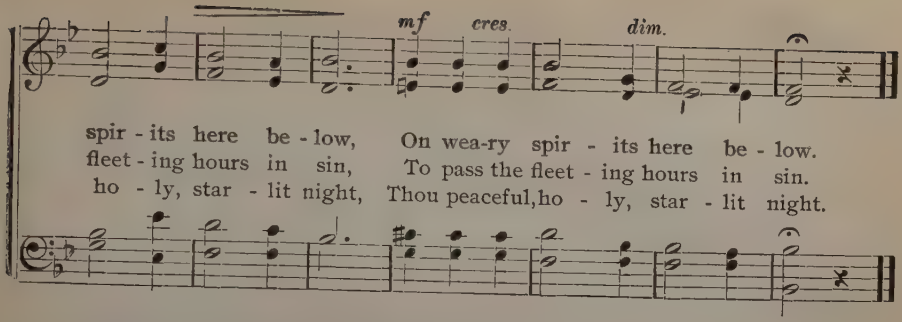
p *cres.*

1. Gen-tly the twi - light hours are near-ing, Like an-gels fair to men ap-
2. Blest is that pow'r from heav'n decend-ing, Its ho - ly peace to all hearts
3. When evening comes in sun - set splen-dor, When weary hearts grow soft and

p *cres.* *p*

pearing. The peaceful hours their mag-ic throw On wea - ry
lending, Save to that one whose work has been To pass the
ten-der, How dear thy sway, how swift thy flight, Thou peaceful,

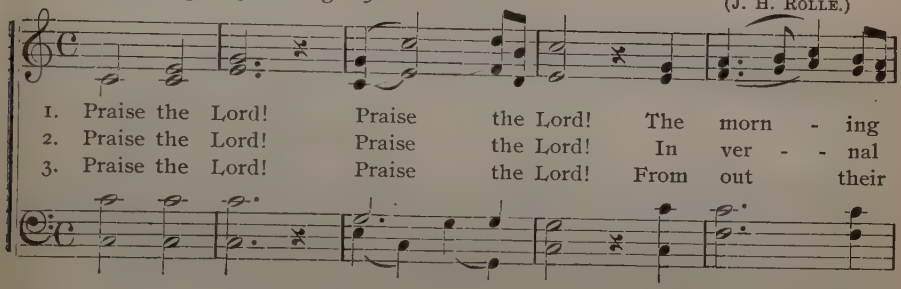
p

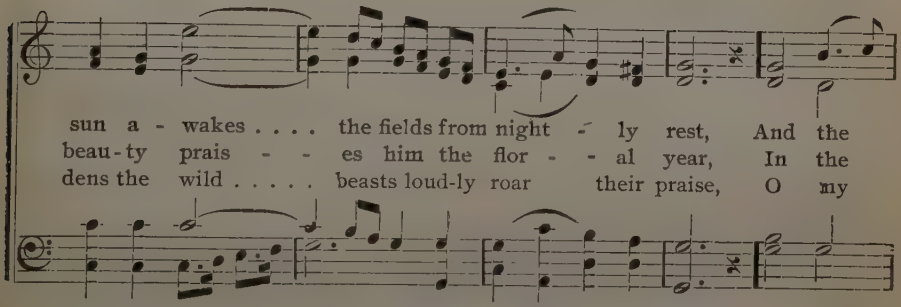


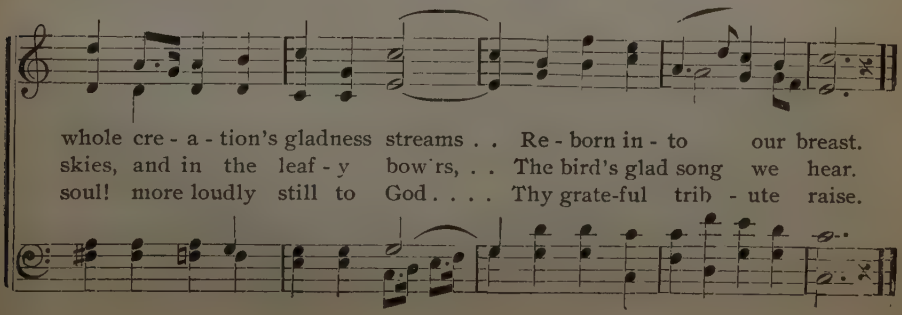
No. 186. Morning Anthem.

With simplicity and dignity.

(J. H. ROLLE.)







No. 187. The Law Our Guide.

OTTO LOB.

mf

1. A - rise, my soul, and wing thee Up to thy Fa-ther's throne.

My lips shall sing His prais - es, And make His mer - cies known.

Thro' Mos - es He hath giv - en To us His law, a guide,

That lead - eth thro' life's jour - ney All who in it a - bide.

2 I praise Thee, Lord, I praise Thee,
Thou hast to us unfurled
A light, that made Thy people
A blessing to the world.

My helper in all dangers,
My trust in care and death;
A priest I will be ever,
Of Israel's holy faith.

No. 188. En Kelohenu.

TRADITIONAL—GERMAN.

:S: *f Andante con moto.*

1. ✕ En.... ke - lo - he - nu, ✕ En.... ka - do - ne - nu, ✕ En.... k' - mal - ke - nu, ✕ En.... k'mo - shi - e - nu. 2. Mi.... khe - lo - he - nu, Mi.... kha - do - ne - nu, Mi... kh' - mal - ke - nu Mi... kh'mo-shi - e - nu.

3. ✕ No - de le - lo - he - nu, ✕ No - de la - do - ne - nu, ✕ No - de l' - mal - ke - nu, ✕ No - de l'mo - shi - e - nu. 4. Bo - rukh e - lo - he - nu, Bo - rukh a - do - ne - nu, Bo-rukh mal - ke - nu Bo-rukh mo - shi - e - nu.

5. At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At - to hu a - do - ne - nu, At - to hu mal - ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

FINE. *mf*

:S:

No. 189. Adon Olom.

S. Sulzer.

mf Andante con moto.

1. A - don o - lom a - sher mo - lakh b' - te - rem
2. V' - a - 'ha - re kikh - los hak - kol le - vad - - - -

kol..... ye - tzir niv - ro, Le - es na - a - soh be-
do..... yim - lokh no - ro, Ve - hu ho - - voh ve-

f

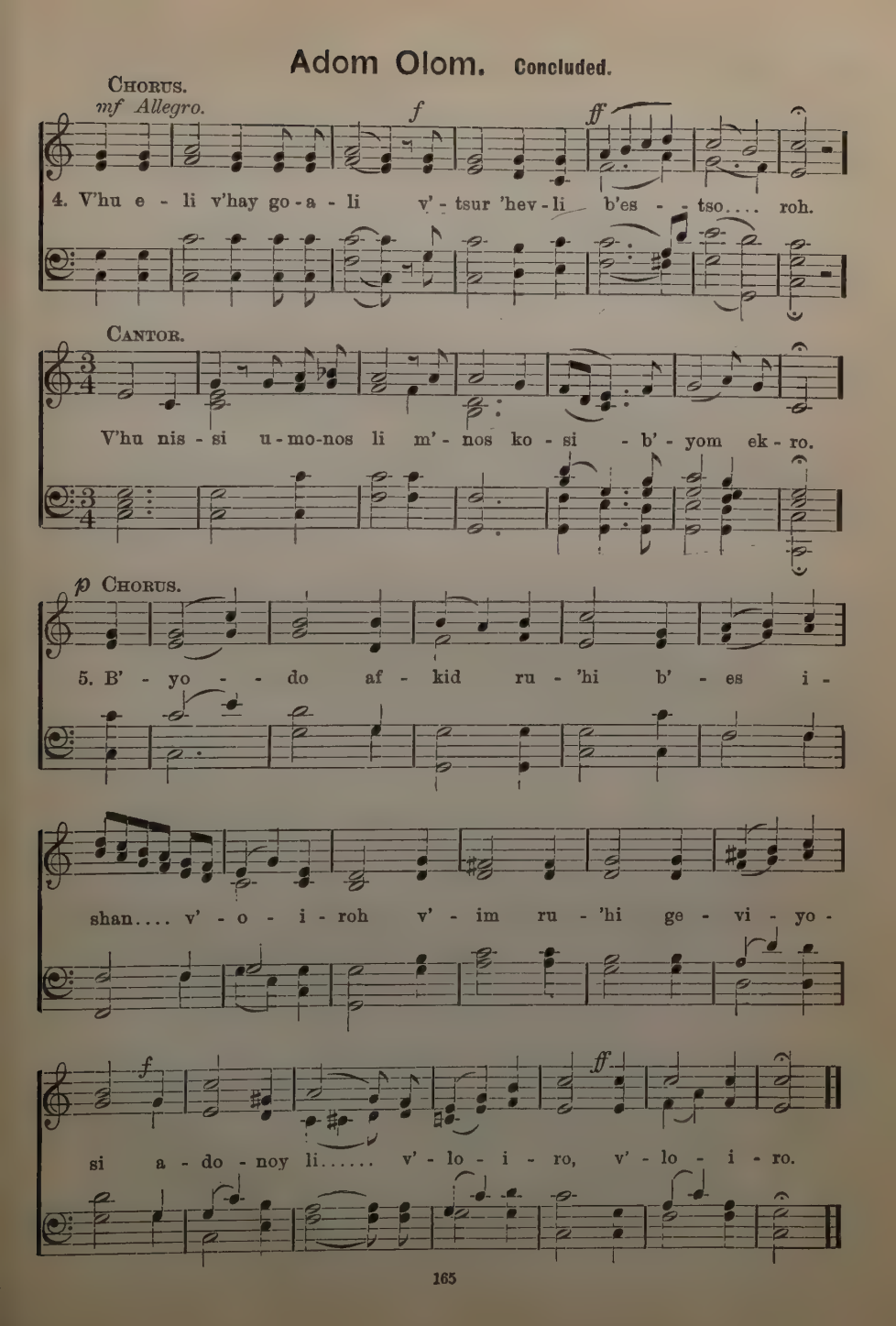
'hef - tso kol a - zay.... me - lekh she - mo nik - ro.
hu ho - veh, ve - hu.... yih' - yeh be - sif - o - ro.

Solo.
Andante religioso.

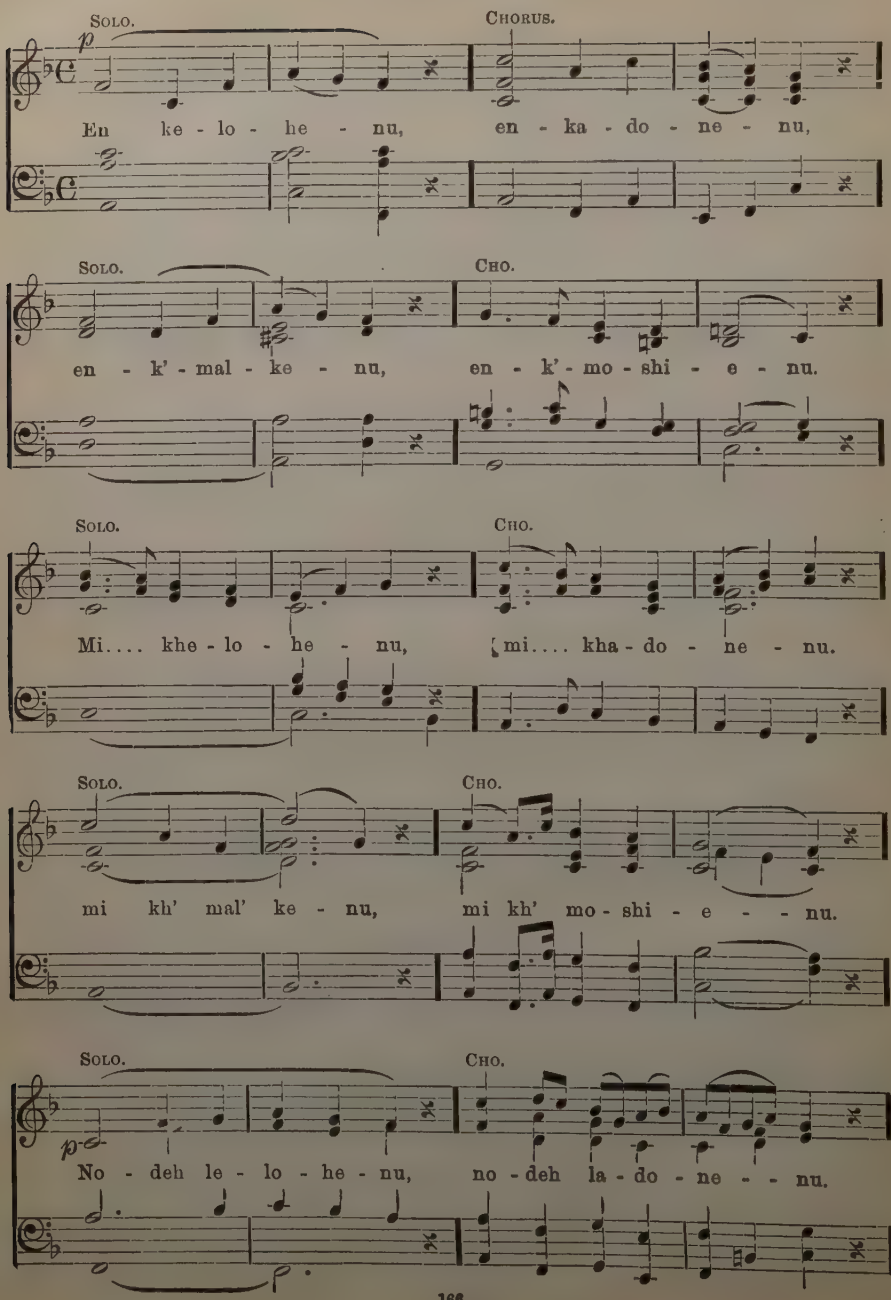
3. V'hu e - 'hod v'en she - ni, l'ham-shil - lo, l' - ha'h - bi - roh.

B'li re - shis b'li sakh - lis v'lo ho - oz v'ham-mis - roh.

Adom Olom. Concluded.



No. 190. En kelohenu. LEWNADOWSKI.



En kelohenu. Concluded.

SOLO. CHO.

no deh - l' mal - ke - nu no - deh - l' mo - shi - e - nu.

SOLO. CHO.

Bo - rukh e - lo - he - nu, bo - rukh a - do - ne - nu.

SOLO. CHO.

bo - rukh mal - ke - - nu, bo - rukh mo - shi - e - nu.

SOLO. CHO.

At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, at - to hu a - do - ne - nu.

SOLO. CHO.

at - to hu - mal - ke - nu, at - to hu - moshi - e - - nu.

No. 191. En kelohenu.

LEWANDOWSKI.

f

En ke - lo - he - nu, en ka - do - ne - nu,

en k' - mal ke - nu, en k' - mo - shi - e - nu.

mf

Mi khe - lo - he - nu, mi kha - do - ne - - nu,

mi kh' - mal' - ke - nu, mi kh' - mo - shi - shi - nu.

SOPRANO SOLO.

p

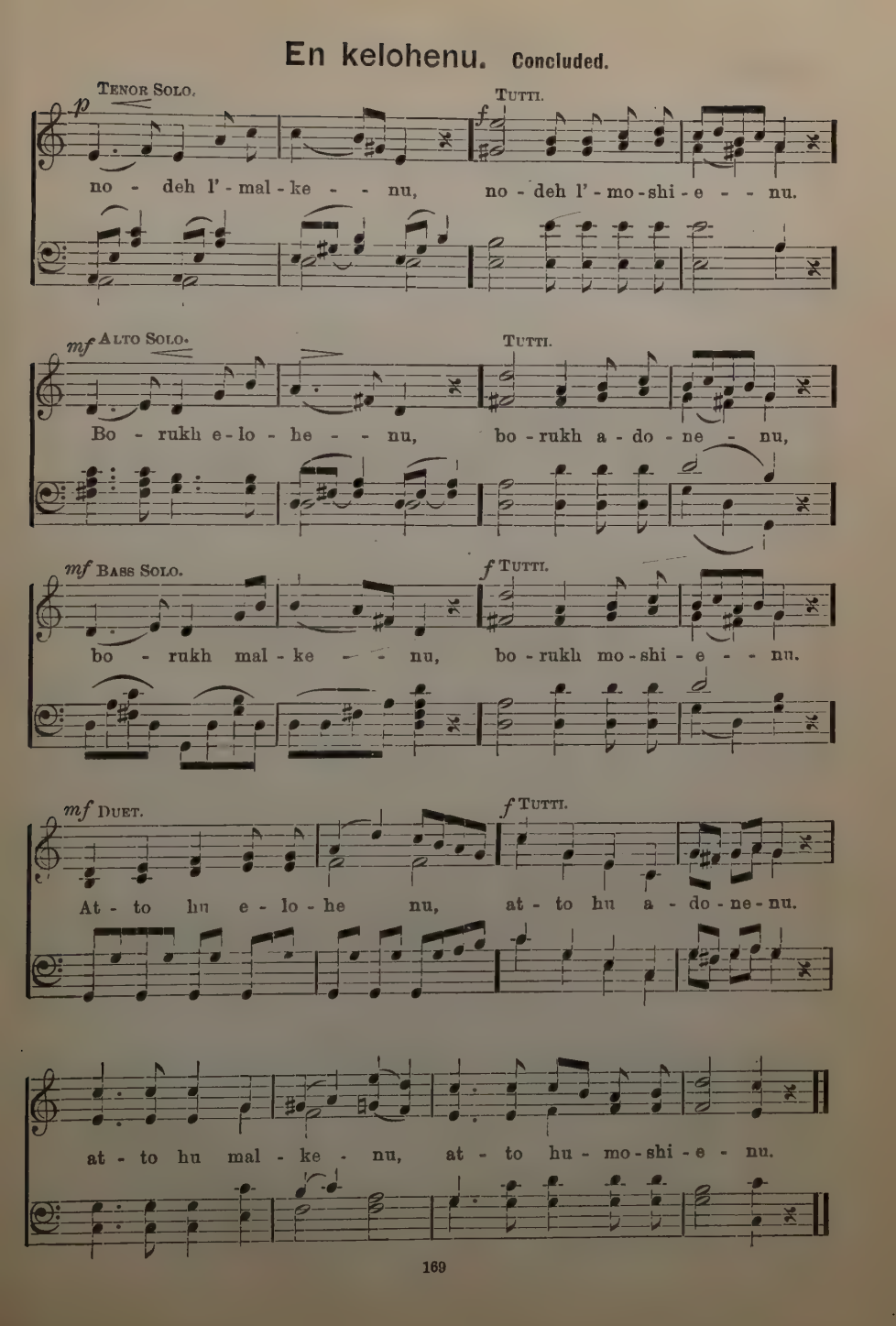
No - deh le - lo - he - - nu,

TUTTI.

f

no - deh la - do - ne - nu,

En kelohenu. Concluded.



No. 192. Yigdal Elohim.

LEWANDOWSKI.

mf Andante moderato.

1. Yig - dal e - lo - him 'hay v' - yish - tab - ba'h

p *f*

Nim - tso v' - en es el m'tsi - u - so.

mf

E - 'hod v' - en yo - 'hid k' - yi - - 'hu - do

p *mf*

Ne - - lam v' - gam en sof l' - a'h - du - so.

2 En lo d'mus hagguf v'eno guf,
Lo naarokh elov k'dushoso.
Kadmon l'khol dovor asher nivro,
Rishon v'en reshis l'rehiso.

3 Hinno adon olom l'khol notsor,
Yoreh g'dulloso umal'huso.
Shefa n'vuoso n'sono
El anshe s'gulloso v'sifarto.

4 Lo kom b'yisroel k'mosheh od
Novi umabbit es t'munoso.
Toras emes nosan l'ammo el
Al yad n'vio neeman beso.

5 Lo ya'halif hoël v'lo yomir doso
L'olomim l'suloso.
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu
Mabbit l'sof dovor b'kakmoso.

Yigdal. Concluded.

6 Gomel l'ish 'hesed k'mifolo
Nosen l'rosho ro k'rishoso.
Yishla'h l'kets yomin p'dus olom
Kol 'hay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.

7 'Haye olom nota b'sokhenu
Borukh ade ad shem t'hilloso;
'Haye olom nota b'sokhenu
Borukh ake ad shem t'hilloso.

No. 193. Yigdal Elohim.

G. F.

1. Yig - dal e - lo - him 'hay v' - yish - tab - ba'h

Nim - tso v' - en es.... el m' - tsi - u - so.

E - 'hod v' - ven yo - 'hid k' - yi - - 'hu - do

Ne - lom v' - gam en sof..... l' - a'h - du - so.

No. 194. Adon Olom.

NAUMBOURG.

1. A - don o - lom a - sher mo - lakh be - te - rem kol ye-
2. Vé - a - 'ha - re kikh - los hak - kol le - vad - do yim - lokh
3. Ve - hu e - 'hod ve - en shai - ni le - ham-shil - lo le-
4. Ve - hu e - li, ve - 'hay - go - ali ve - tsur 'hev - li-
5. B' - yo - do af - kid ru - 'hi be - es i - shan ve-

1. The Lord of all did reign su - preme, Ere yet this world was

tzir niv - ro l'es... na a - soh be - 'hef - tzo kol a
no - - ro, Ve - hu ho - yoh, ve - hu ho - veh, ve-
ha'h - bi - roh be - li - re - shis, be - li - sakh - lis ve-
b'es tso - ro ve - hu nis - si u - mo - nos li me-
o - i - ro ve - im ru - 'hi gue - vi - yo - si, a-

made and formed, When all was fin - ished by His will Then

pp Last verse.

zay me - lekh she - mo nik - ro.
hu yih - yeh be - sif - o - ro.
lo ho - oz ve - ham - mis - roh.
nos ko - si be - yom ek - ro.
do - noy li ve - lo - i - ro. ve - lo i - ro.

was His name as... King pro-claimed.

The Lord of All.

2 And should these forms no more exist,
He still will rule in majesty.
He was, ~~He is,~~ He shall remain;
His glory never shall decrease.

3 And one is He, and none there is
To be compared or joined to Him;
He ne'er began and ne'er will end,
To Him belong dominion's power.

4 He is my God, my living God,
To Him I flee when tried in grief;
My banner high, my refuge strong,
Who hears and answers when I call.

5 My spirit I commit to Him,
My body, too; and all I prize.
Both when I sleep and when I wake,
He is with me, ‖: I shall not fear. :‖

No. 195. Adon Olom.

G. Froelich.

Andante.

1. A - don o - lom a - sher mo - lakh, b' - te - rem kol y' -

tzir niv - ro, L' - es na-a - soh b' - 'hef - tzo kol, a - zay....

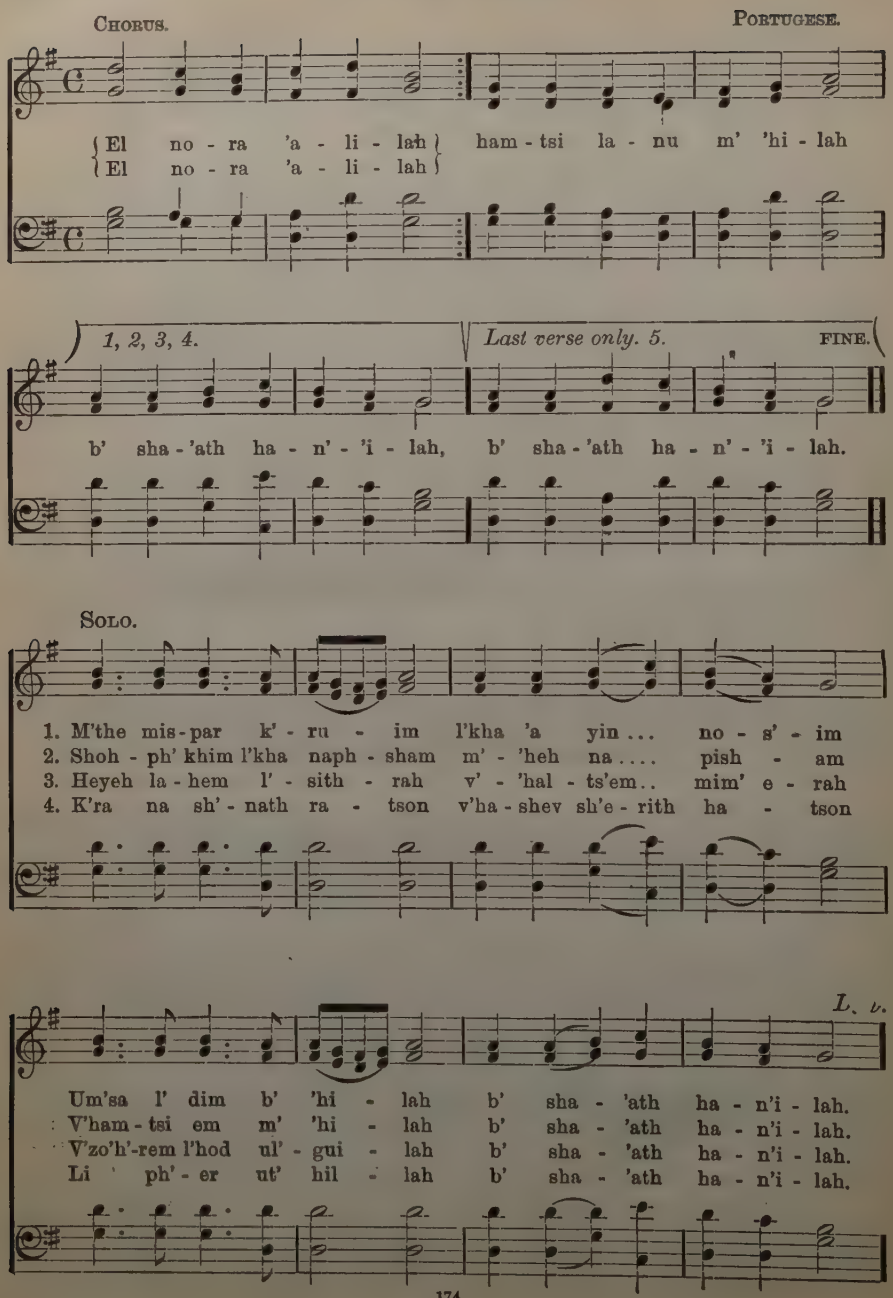
Fine.

me-lekh sh' - mo nik - ro. 2. V' - a - 'ha - re kikh - los hak -

kol l' - vad - do yim - lokh no - - - ro, V' - hu - ho -

yoh, v' - hu ho - veh, v' - hu, yi - h' - yeh b' - sif - o - ro.

No. 196. El Nora 'Alilah.



Services and Responses.

First Service.

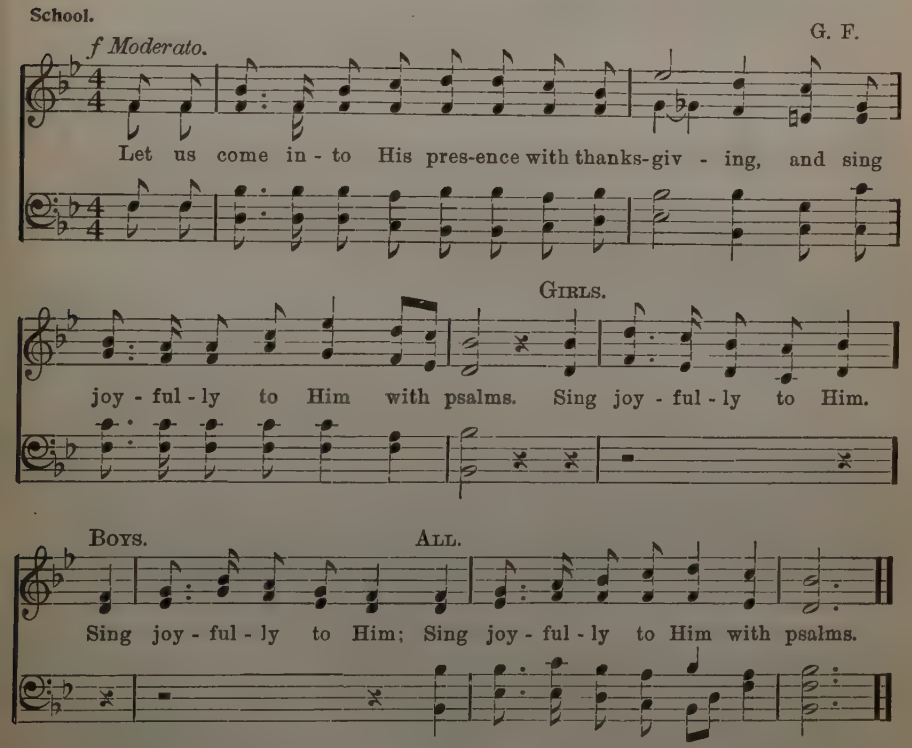
Hymn.

PSALMODY.

Minister.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord; let us raise the voice of joy to the rock of our salvation.

School.



For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised, and beside Him there is no God.

In His hand are the depths of the earth; the strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land.
O come, let us worship and bow down, let us adore the Lord, our Maker.
For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture and the flock of His hand.

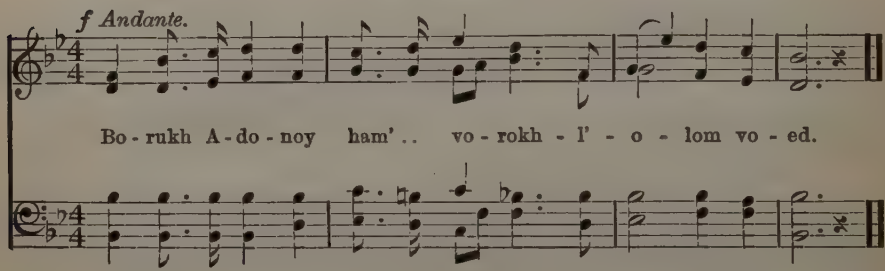
(All singing, music as before.)

Let us come into His presence with thanksgiving, and sing joyfully to Him with psalms. Sing joyfully to Him, sing joyfully to Him with psalms.

Minister.

Praise ye the Lord to whom all praise is due!

(All singing.)



Blessed be the Lord, to whom all praise is due, for ever and ever.

All read in unison.

WE praise Thee, O Lord, our God, Ruler of the universe, who in Thy mercy causest light to shine over the earth and all its inhabitants, and renewest daily in kindness the wonders of creation. How manifold are Thy works, O Eternal; in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy treasures. Thou formest light and darkness, ordainest the good and the evil, bringest harmony into nature, and peace to the heart of man. Amen.

RESPONSES.

OUR portion has fallen to us in lovely places; we have a goodly inheritance.
Moses commanded us a law, the inheritance of the congregation of Israel.
The law of the Lord is perfect, sustaining the soul:
It is a tree of life to those who lay hold of it, and the supporters thereof are happy.

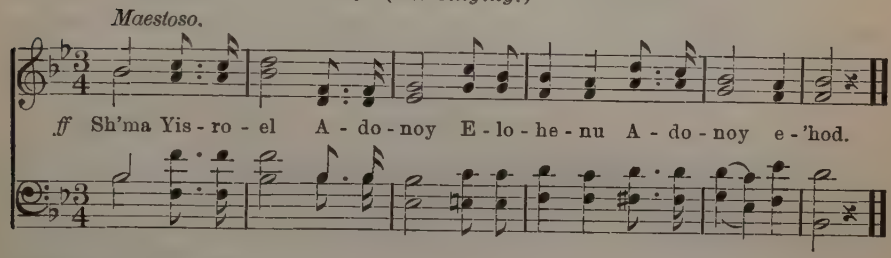
Its ways are ways of pleasantness; and all its paths are peace.

Therefore let us joyfully lift up our voices together and proclaim the unity of God:

All unite.

Hear, O Israel, the Eternal is our God, the Eternal is One.

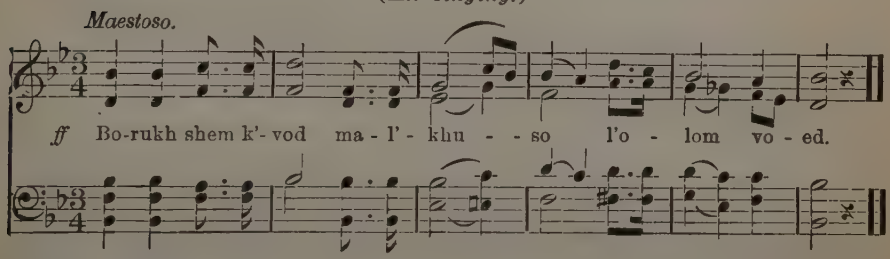
(*All singing.*)



Minister.

Praised be His name, and the glorious majesty of His Kingdom.

(*All singing.*)



THOU shalt love the Eternal, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy might. It has been told thee, O man, what is good, and what the Lord doth require of thee; to do justly, to love virtue, and to walk humbly with thy God.

(*Then the school will stand.*)

OUR heavenly Father, in whose name we have come together here! help us now to quiet our minds, that in stillness and reverence we may think of Thee.

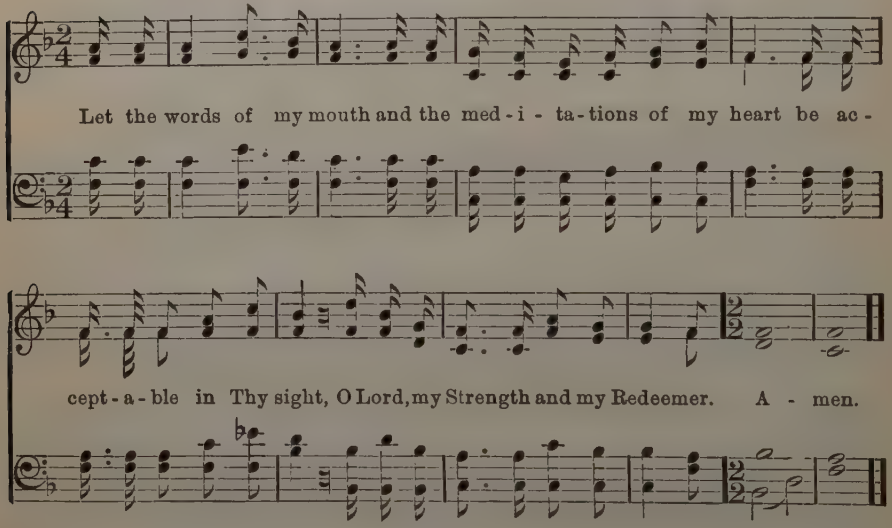
Then all will read in unison.

O THOU who didst give us life, and dost every day give us blessings, we thank Thee for Thy great loving kindness, and the multitude of Thy mercies to us. We thank Thee for our homes and friends, for our daily bread and our nightly rest. O Father, bless the teachings of this day. May we listen quietly and willingly: what is spoken in our ear, may we take to our heart. Amen.

Or this prayer:

OUR heavenly Father, let Thy blessing of peace rest upon us and give us strength. Help us to follow the voice of conscience and to obey Thy laws cheerfully. May we love the truth and speak the truth. May we be kind to one another, tender-hearted and forgiving, holding no anger nor malice, nor speaking ill of any one. May the thought of Thee keep us from doing any evil. Inspire us with humility, with faith and trust in Thee. Bless our parents and our teachers and all those who are engaged in good and noble works. Amen.

(*All singing.*)



Scripture Reading, or Address.

Hymn.

Benediction.

May the Lord bless us and keep us.
The Lord our God be with us as He has been with our fathers.
May the Lord let His light shine upon us and be gracious to us.
The Lord will give strength unto His people.
May the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us and bless us with peace. Amen.

Second Service.

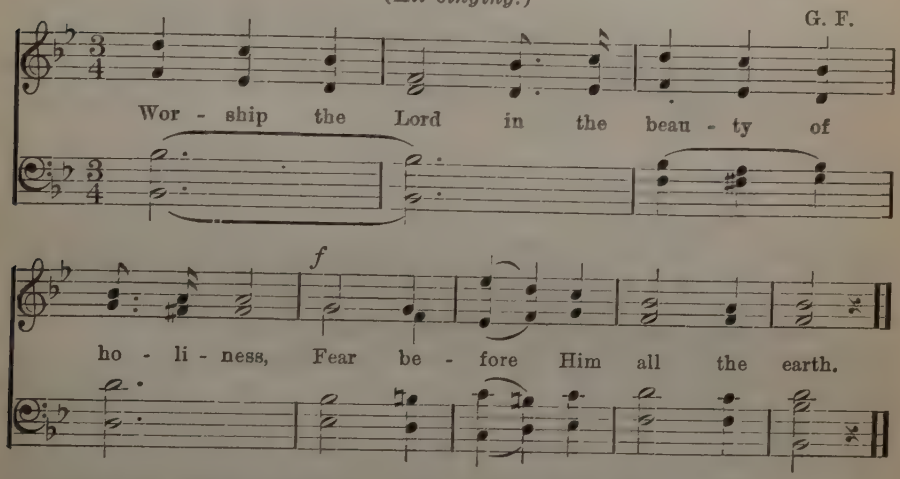
Hymn.

PSALMODY.

Minister.

O SING to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth.

(All singing.)



Sing to the Lord, praise His name, show forth His salvation from day to day.

Honor and majesty are before Him, strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord the glory due His name.

(All singing, music as above.)

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.
Fear before Him all the earth.

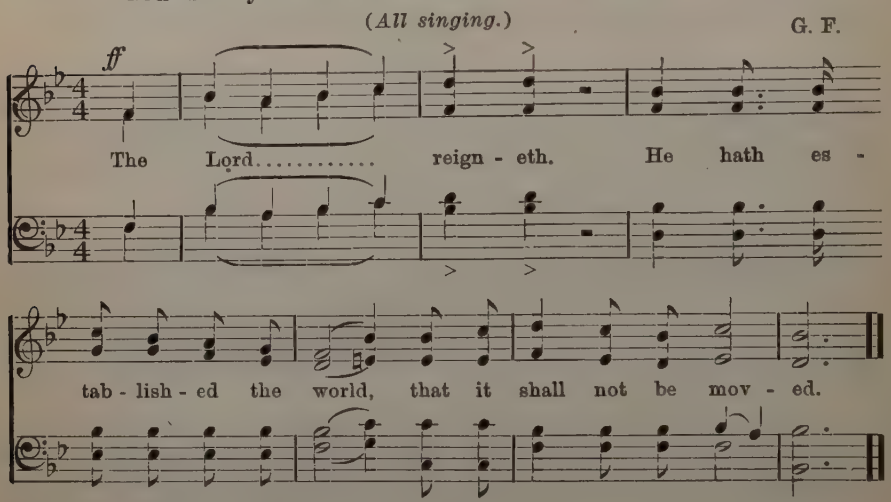
The Lord reigneth, He hath established the world that it shall not be moved.

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad; let the fields be joyful and all that is therein.

He judges the world with righteousness and nations with His truth.

They that love the Lord hate evil; He will preserve the souls of His servants.

Light is sown for the righteous, and joy for the upright in heart.
Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness.
He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of Israel;
And all the ends of the earth have seen His salvation.
Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool; the Lord our God is holy.



All read in unison.

WITH infinite love hast Thou guided our fathers, O Lord, our God! They trusted in Thee, and Thou didst teach them the laws of life. O be gracious unto us; incline our hearts to Thee, merciful Father! Enlighten our minds that we may understand the truth; purify our hearts that we may love the good; prompt our will that our deeds may never put us to shame. In Thy Holy Name we put our trust; we rejoice and delight in Thy help. Praised be Thou, who hast chosen Israel to proclaim Thee and Thy unity before all the nations of the earth. Amen.

Minister.

Hear, O Israel! the Eternal our God, the Eternal is One.

(All singing, music page 177.)

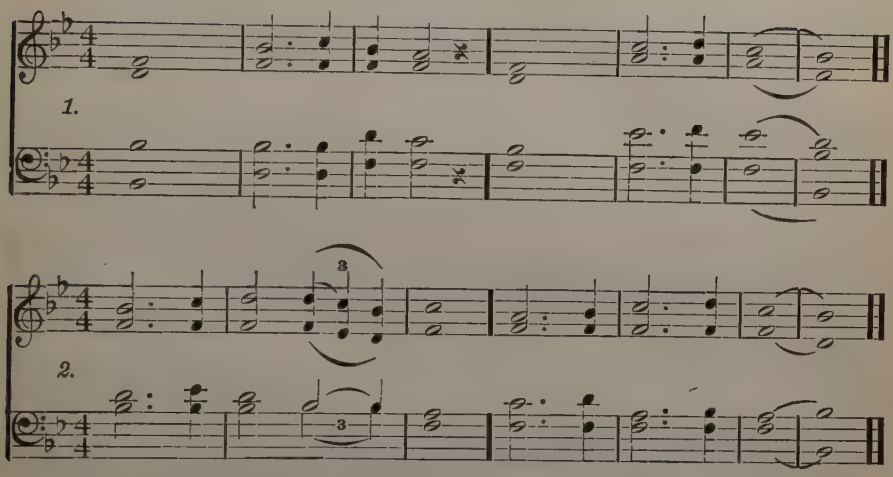
שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה אֶחָד׃

Praised be His name whose glorious kingdom is forever.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Eternal Truth.

Old Synagogue Chant. (L'kha n'rannanah.)



Girls.

1. Eternal | truth it is that Thou alone . art | God :|| and there is | none . be-|sides | Thee.

Boys.

1. And through Thy | pow'r alone has Israel been . re-|deem-ed :|| from the | hands of . op-|pres-|sors.

Girls.

2. Wonders with-out | number hast Thou . wrought . for | us :|| and hast . pro-|tected us to . this | day.

Boys.

2. Thou hast . pre-|serv'd our soul . for | life :|| and hast . not | suffered our feet . to | stum-|ble.

1. Thy love has watched | over us in the hour of . op-|pres-sion :|| and Thy mercy has sustained us in the | hour . of | tri-|al.

1. And now that we live in the | land . of | free-dom :|| may we con-|tinue to be faithful to Thee, and . Thy | word.

2. May . Thy | law rule in the hearts of . all . Thy | children :|| and Thy | truth unite them in the bonds . of | fel-|lowship.

2. Let . the | righteous of all nations rejoice . in . Thy | grace :|| and . ex-|ult in . Thy | jus-|tice.

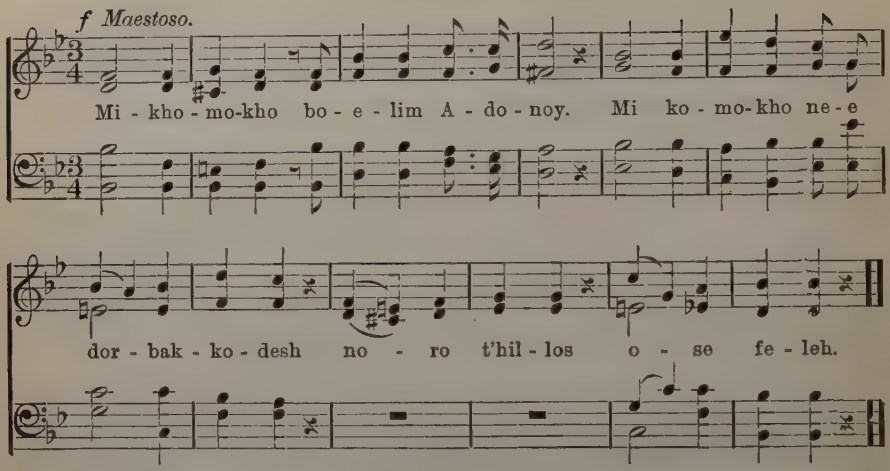
Minister.

O God, Thou art our refuge and our hope: we glorify Thy name now, as did our fathers in the ancient days:

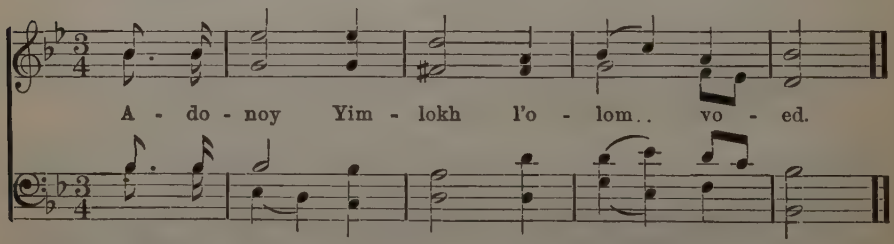
School.

Who is like unto Thee, O God, among the mighty? Who is like unto Thee, glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders?

(*All singing.*)



As our fathers of old proclaimed thy kingdom of justice, love, and truth, so do we to-day declare: God reigneth for ever and ever.



The school will stand and read in unison.

O THOU, Creator of all worlds! the earth is full of Thy bounty. On all sides, above and beneath, are the proofs of Thy wisdom and power. All Thy works praise Thee; and the whole creation tells of Thy loving kindness. May we also praise Thee and love Thee. May the sun remind us of Thy glory, the moon and the stars at night, of Thy care. May the rain that falleth alike on the evil and the good, assure us of Thy bounty. May the fruits of the earth that nourish us, quicken us to feel and acknowledge Thy fatherly care; so that Thou mayest be in all our thoughts. And enjoying so much at Thy hand, may we seek to imitate Thy love and goodness, by doing good to all around us. Amen.

Scripture Reading, or Address.

Hymn.

Benediction.

Third Service.

Hymn.

PSALMODY.

RAISE a voice of joy unto the Lord, all ye lands! serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with songs!

(All singing.)

Joyfully. G. F.

Praise ye the Lord, who is King of all pow - er and glo - ry.
O my soul, praise Him; for joy - ful it is to sing prais - es.
Lift up the voice, wake the sweet psal - ter and harp, set ho - ly mu - sic re - sound - ing.

Know ye that the Eternal is God! it is He that made us, and we are His people, and the flock of His pasture.

(All singing, music as above.)

Praise ye the Lord, who with majesty ruleth in all things;
Who thee preserves and upbears as on pinions of eagles;
Who thee upholds when by thyself thou wouldst fall.
Verily, hast thou not known it?

Enter into His courts with praise; be thankful to Him and bless His name!

(All singing, music as before.)

Praise ye the Lord, and behold with thine eyes all His mercies;
Out of the heavens His love raineth like unto rivers.
Think, O thou man, what is the might of His hand.
Who daily meets thee with blessings.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

RESPONSES.

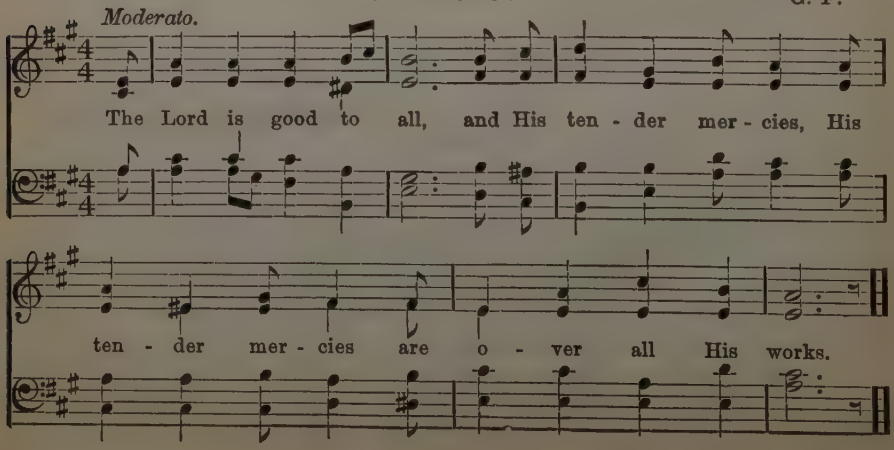
Minister.

HOW lovely are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

School.

My soul longeth for the courts of the Lord.
My heart and my flesh cry aloud for the living God.
Happy are they who dwell in Thy house, they will continually praise Thee!
Happy the man whose glory is in Thee, in whose heart are Thy ways!
They go on from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, God of hosts! give ear, O God of Jacob!
For a day spent in Thy courts is better than a thousand without:
I would rather stand on the threshold of the house of my God, than dwell in the tents of wickedness.
For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord giveth grace and glory;
No good thing doth He withold from those who walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts! happy the man who trusteth in Thee!

(All singing.) G. F.



Minister.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul! and all that is within me, bless His holy name!

School.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities and healeth all Thy diseases.
The Lord is gracious and kind, slow to anger and rich in mercy.
As high as are the heavens above the earth, so great is His mercy to them that fear Him.
Like as a father pitieth his children, the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.
Bless the Lord, O my soul! His kingdom ruleth over all.

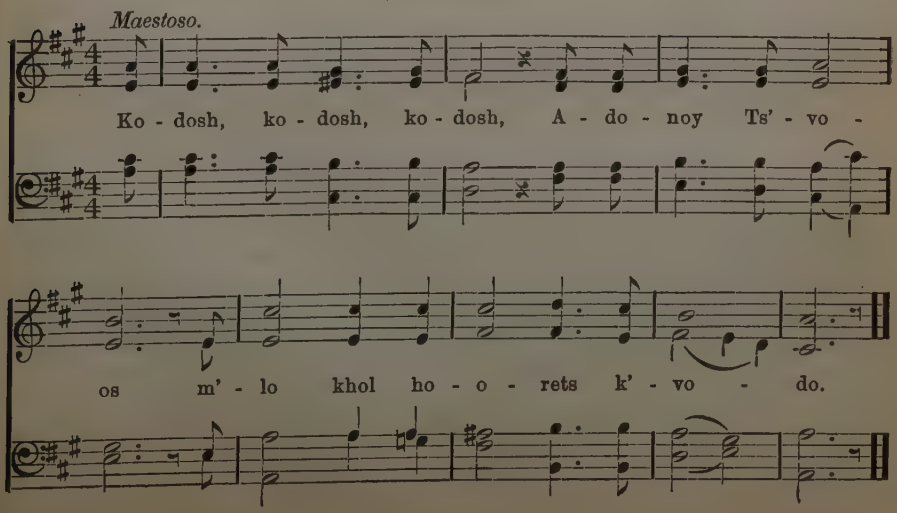
The school will stand and read in unison.

ETERNAL, our God, and God of our fathers, Almighty Ruler of the universe, who renderest just recompense unto all Thy creatures; eternal is thy love, as thy might is infinite. Thou sustainest in mercy the living, thou upholdest the falling, healest the sick, freest the imprisoned, and fulfillest Thy gracious promise to those who sleep in the dust. Blessed art Thou O God, perfect in justice and holiness.

SANCTIFICATION.

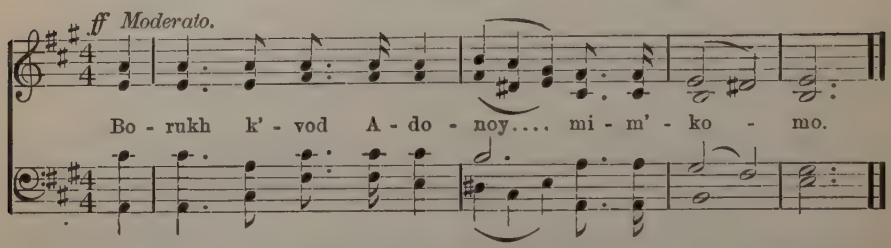
WE WILL sanctify the name of the Holy One of Israel, as it is sanctified throughout the universe; and in the solemn words of our prophets proclaim: Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts, the whole world is full of His glory.

(All singing.)



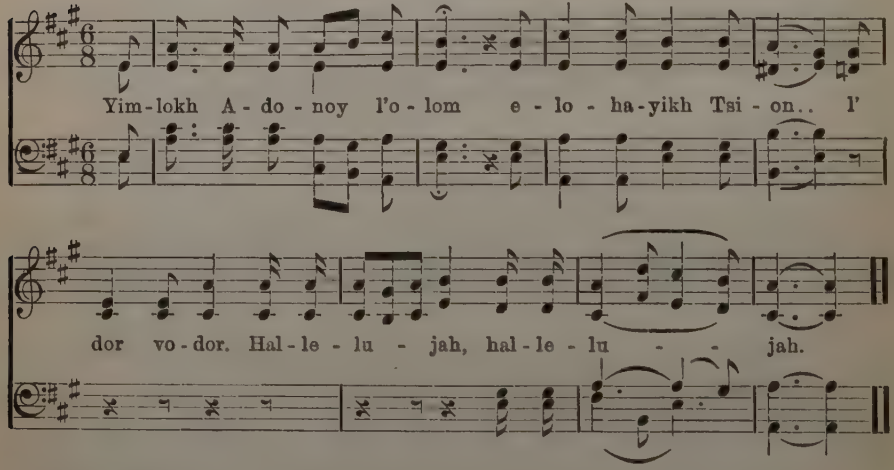
Praised be the glory of God in all places of His dominion.

(All singing.)



The Lord shall reign forever, thy God, O Zion, to all generations, Hallelujah.

(All singing.)



All read in unison.

WE thank Thee, O God, for the return of the morning and the renewal of our daily blessings. We love to feel that we are always surrounded by Thee, and that the blessings of each day are the gifts of Thy providence. We love to feel that Thou art coming to us in the morning air and sunshine, the evening's calm, in the love of our loved ones, in our work and our play, and in all things that make us glad and strong. May all that is beautiful remind us of Thee, the infinite beauty. May all that is good remind us of Thee, the perfect goodness. May all that is true lead us to Thee, the source of truth. Amen.

Scripture Reading, or Address.

Hymn.

Fourth Service.

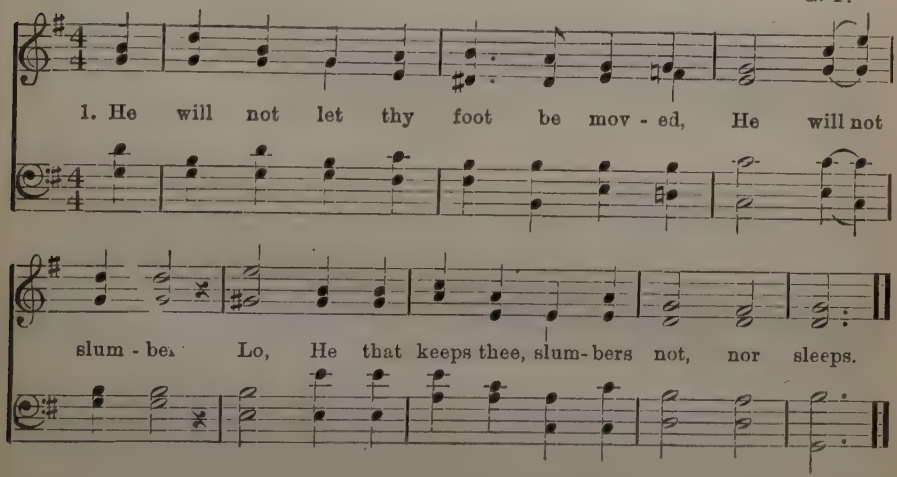
Hymn.

PSALMODY.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills. From whence cometh my help? My help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth.

(All singing.)

G. F.



The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall keep thee from all evil. He shall keep thy soul.

(All singing, music as above.)

The Lord shall keep thy going out
And thy incoming,
From this time forth, and
Even evermore.

Happy the man who feareth the Lord, who taketh delight in His commandment! To the righteous shall arise light out of darkness;
Happy the man who is pitiful and kind, he shall sustain his cause in judgment;
The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.
He is not afraid of evil tidings; his heart is firm, trusting in the Lord.
He scattereth blessings; he giveth to the poor.

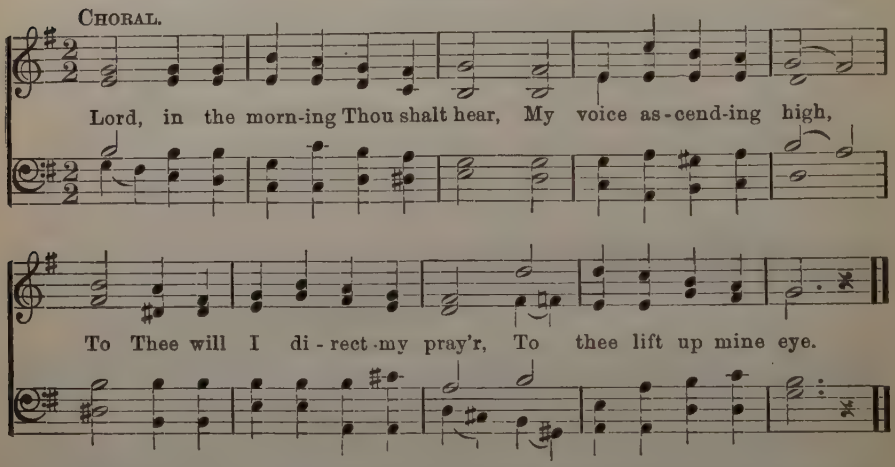
His righteousness shall endure forever.

Happy are they who have regard to justice, who practice righteousness at all times!

Happy is he who hath regard to the poor! the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; he shall be happy on the earth.

(All singing.) G. F.



Happy the man who walketh not in the counsel of the unrighteous.

Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers;

But whose delight is in the law of the Lord, and who meditateth on his precepts day and night.

He is like a tree planted by streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season,

Whose leaves also do not wither; all that he doeth shall prosper.

Not so the unrighteous; they are like chaff, which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in judgment, nor sinners in the assembly of the just.

(All singing, music as above.)

Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked leadeth to ruin.

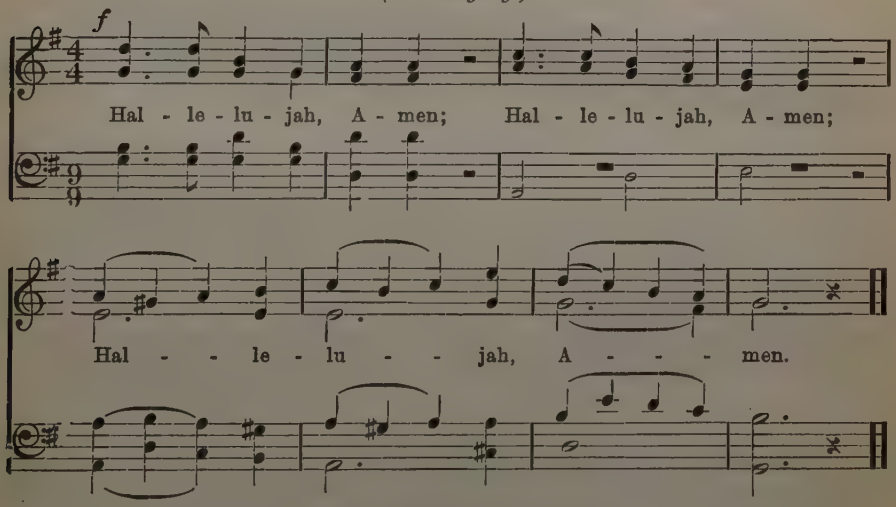
(All singing, music as before.)

O, may Thy spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

All read in unison.

O THOU, Eternal One, we thank Thee for the signs and tokens of Thyself which Thou has placed around us everywhere. We thank Thee for this new day, for the broad earth beneath our feet, for the wonderful heavens above our heads. We thank thee that all these things teach us of Thee. They tell us of Thy greatness; they speak of Thy wisdom, and talk of Thy power. But more than in all these things Thou speakest to us in Thy still small voice which whispers in our souls. We thank Thee that there Thou hast written that Thou art our Father, and that Thy name is Love. May we always feel Thy presence around us and within us, and love the things that Thou lovest, and serve Thee with the service of our daily lives. Amen.

(All singing.)



(The school will stand.)

LET us adore the ever-living God, and render praise unto Him who spread out the heavens and established the earth, whose glory is revealed in the heavens above and whose greatness is manifest throughout the world: He is our God, and there is none else.

All read in unison.

We bow our head and bend our knee and magnify the King of kings, the Holy One, the Ever-blest.

(All singing.) G. F.

p Andante.

Va a - na'h-nu, ko - r' - im u-mish-ta - 'ha-vim u - mo - dim.

mosso.

Lif-ne me - le kh ma - l'khe ha-m'lo-khim hak-ko - dosh bo - rukh hu.

MAY the time not be distant, O God, when Thy name shall be worshiped over all the earth, when corruption and evil shall give way to purity and goodness. Then shall Thy kingdom be established on earth, and the word of Thine ancient seer be fulfilled: The Eternal alone shall rule forever and aye.

(All singing.) G. F.

ff

On that day the E - ter - nal shall be

One,..... and His name shall be One.

(The school will be seated.)

Scripture Reading, or Address.

Hymn.

Fifth Service.

Hymn.

RESPONSES.

Minister.

THE heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork:

School.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice cannot be heard:
Yet their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple:

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes:

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether:
More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb:

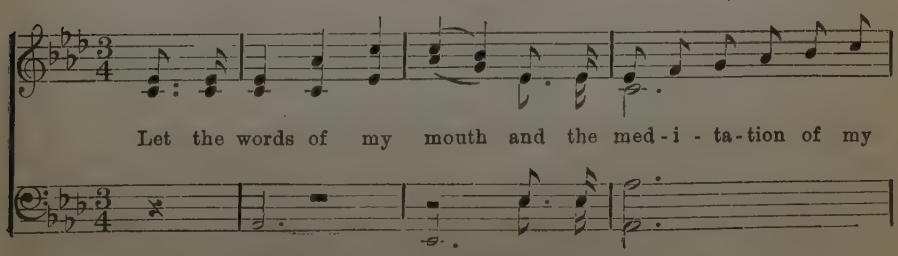
Moreover by them is Thy servant warned:
In keeping of them there is a great reward.

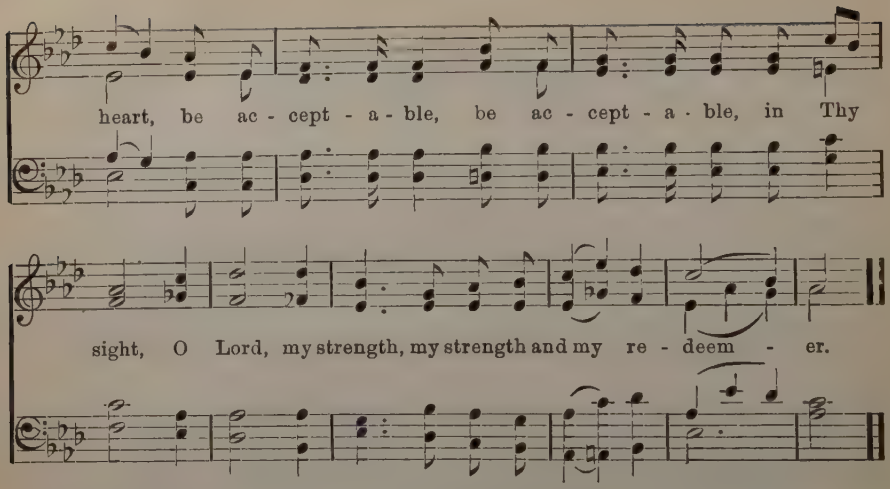
Who can discern his errors? Cleanse thou me from hidden faults:
Keep back Thy servant also from presumptous sins. Let them not have dominion over me.

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from great transgression:

(All singing.)

G. F.

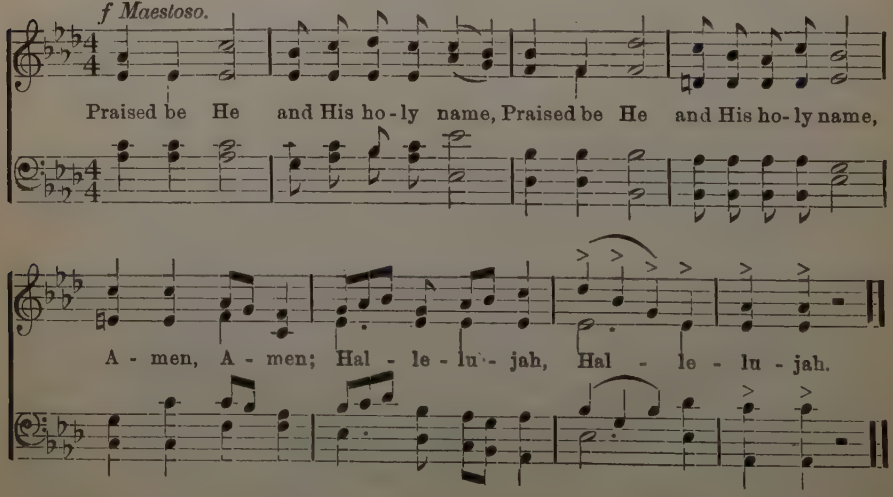




PRAISED be He at whose command the universe arose from naught. His word is true unto all generations; His promises never fail; His love is infinite; He is merciful unto all His creatures. He is the Lord of life and death, who renders just recompense to all. Praised be our God, the Shepherd and Guide, our Redeemer from the beginning.

(All singing.)

G. F.



MY God and Father, the soul which Thou hast given me has come pure and sinless from Thy throne of grace. So long as the soul shall animate this frail and mortal body of dust, will I worship Thee,

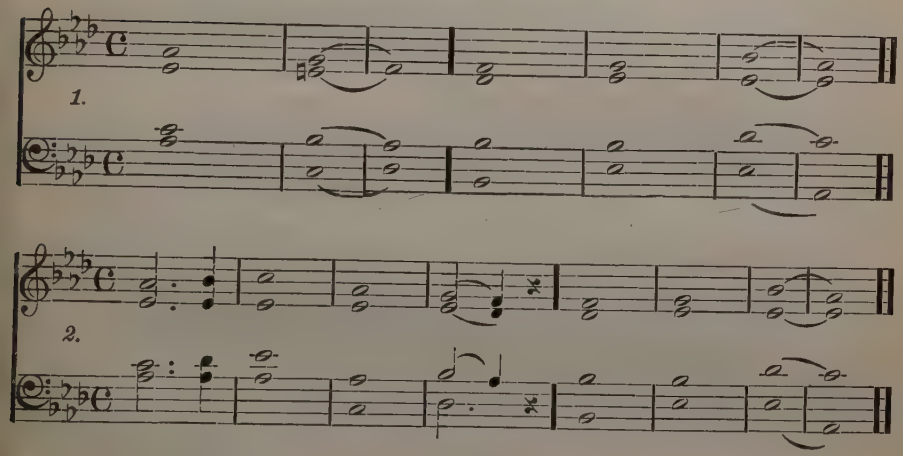
O God, the God of my fathers, Lord of all creatures, Source of all life. Praise be to Thee, O God, who hast implanted in me an immortal spirit.

(All singing, music as before.)

Praised be He and His holy name. Amen. Hallelujah.

Blessed be He.

Old Synagogue Chant. (Barukh Sh'amar.)



Girls.

1 Blessed be He who hath created day and | night|—:|| and hath suffered us to | see this | morn-|ing.

Boys.

1. Blessed be He who hath given us | free-|dom:|| that we may serve Him with a | willing | heart|—.

Girls.

2. Blessed . be | He, | whose will ruleth over | all:|| and ordaineth our lot as it is meet | in His | wis-|dom.

Boys.

2. Blessed . be | He | who hath opened our eyes to the | truth:|| and gave us the | knowledge of His | love|—.

1. Blessed be He who raiseth those that are bowed | down |—:|| and is nigh to those who are of a | humble | spir-|it.

1. Blessed be He who ordaineth the steps of | man|—:|| and giveth strength to the weary, and | vigor to the | fee-|ble.

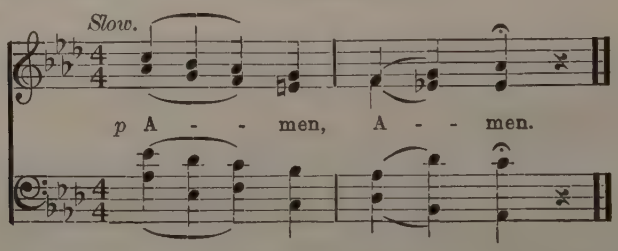
2. Blessed . be | He | who hath endowed Israel with power to endure | tri-als:|| and to remain | faithful to His | cov-|enant.

2. From the rising of . the | sun | even unto the going down there-|of:|| the | Lord's name shall be | prais-|ed.

All read in unison.

O THOU who giveth the day for labor and the night for rest, we lift our hearts to Thee. Thou veilest the face of nature and all is still: Thou speakest to us in the soft twilight. The very silence hymns Thy praise. Thou leadest forth the stars, and callest them all by their names. Thou art in the shadow that closes around us, and in the day-spring that wakes us again. Whither can we go from Thy spirit, and whither can we flee from Thy presence? May the eye that never slumbers watch over us in our waking and in our sleep. Make us to know Thy loving kindness, O Lord, in the morning, and strengthen us for the duties of the morrow. Amen.

(All singing.)



Scripture Reading, or Address.

Hymn.

Conclusion.

The school will stand and read in unison.

FROM age to age we give thanks to Thee and tell Thy praise, for our lives yielded into Thy hands, for our souls entrusted to Thy care, for Thy marvelous works, Thy wonders and boundless goodness, which Thou unfoldest over us at all times, evening, morning and noon. We bless Thee, the All-good, whose mercy is boundless, whose grace is infinite; our hopes are in Thee forever. Amen.

Benediction.

May the Lord bless us and keep us.
The Lord our God be with us as He has been with our fathers.
May the Lord let His light shine upon us and be gracious to us.
The Lord will give strength unto His people.
May the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us and bless us with peace.

(All singing, as above.)

Sixth Service.

Children's Sabbath Service.*

Prayer.

Minister.

WITH a glad spirit, O God, we enter Thy holy temple. Filled with love for Thee, we come to welcome the Sabbath Day which invites us to enjoy the blessings of rest and peace. Another week has gone, during which Thou didst constantly bestow upon us Thy love and Thy favor. For all these gifts, O Father, we thank Thee: for the pure homes in which we live; for the love of our dear ones and friends; and for the longing which Thou hast planted within us to improve ourselves.

So we beseech Thee to bless us during the coming week with greater zeal and earnestness. In our homes, may we try to be more worthy of the love of our dear ones; in our schools may we be more eager to learn of Thy wonderful works and to appreciate the faith and courage of noble men and women; in our pleasures may we ever seek to be fair, clean, and upright. Open our minds that we may understand how beautiful it is to keep ourselves pure and innocent, and to strive to draw nearer, ever nearer to Thee, Our Heavenly Father. Amen.

Children in unison.

May the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

(Children standing.)

Minister.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

Praise the Lord to whom all praise is due.

Children in unison.

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Praised be the Lord from this time forth and forever.

(Children sitting.)

Minister.

DEEP within us, O God, we feel Thy presence. Wherever we turn, we see evidences of Thy love and care of all Thy children. From the rising of the sun unto its going down, Thy name is praised and ex-

*This service has been prepared by Rabbi Solomon Foster, of Congregation B'nai Jeshurun, Newark, N. J.

alted. The heavens declare Thy glory and the firmament showeth Thy handiwork. Every grain of sand on the seashore reveals Thy law; every wind that blows fulfils Thy purpose; every ray of sunshine manifests Thy will. The whole earth is full of Thy glory.

In Thy image, O Lord, Thou hast created man. Thou hast blessed us with minds to know that the best offering which we can give to Thee in return for Thy great goodness is our earnest effort to obey Thy laws of truth and justice. Thou countest every true word as a blessing; every noble purpose is a prayer; every good thought is a benediction. We hear within us Thy voice ever urging us to love Thy law of truth; to do justice, to love mercy and to walk humbly with Thee.

Children in unison.

The law of the Lord is perfect, sustaining the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple. The precepts of the Lord are plain, rejoicing the heart; the fear of the Lord is pure, enduring forever. Behold a good doctrine has been given unto you; forsake it not.

(Children standing.)

Minister, then children in unison.

Hear, O Israel! the Eternal our God, the Eternal is One.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה אֶחָד׃

Minister, then children in unison.

Praised be His name whose glorious kingdom is forever.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(Children sitting.)

Minister.

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words which I command thee this day shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down and when thou risest up. To the end that ye may remember to do all my commandments and be holy unto your God.

RESPONSIVE READING.

Minister.

COME, ye children, hearken unto me, I will teach ye the fear of the Lord.

School.

Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile. Depart from evil, do good, seek peace and pursue it.

Six things there are which the Lord hateth; yea, seven which are an abomination unto Him.

Haughty eyes, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood.

A heart that deviseth wicked plans, and feet that hasten to run to mischief.

A false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren.

But happy is the man that feareth the Lord, that taketh great delight in His commandments.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings; his heart is firm trusting in the Lord.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

For the possession if it is better than silver, and its value is greater than gold.

Minister.

Wisdom is more precious than pearls; and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her. Wisdom is a tree of life unto those who lay hold of it, and the supporters thereof are happy. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Hymn.

Reading from the Bible.

Address.

Hymn.

Closing Prayer.

Children in unison.

May the spirit of this holy hour guide us throughout the coming week. May the remembrance of it keep us pure and innocent. May it give us strength, when trials and temptations come, to act in accordance with Thy will: that our thoughts may be pure; our words may be true, our deeds may be just, always and everywhere. We shall keep in mind that Thine eyes are ever upon us, and that we can be happy only by serving Thee and our fellow men, in purity of heart, with hope and courage. Amen.

(Children standing.)

Benediction, Minister.

May God bless you and guard you. May God cause His countenance to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. May God grant you His favor and send you peace. Amen.

Seventh Service.*

Hymn.

RESPONSIVE READING.

Minister.

O LORD! Thou hast searched me and known me; Thou understandest my thoughts from afar.

Congregation.

Thou seest my path and my lying-down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For before the word is upon my tongue, behold, O Lord! Thou knowest it altogether.

Thou besettest me behind and before ,and layest Thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain to it.

Whither shall I go from Thy spirit, and whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

If I ascend into heaveen, Thou are there, if I descend into the underworld, behold, Thou art there!

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the remotest parts of the sea,

Even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me!

If I say, surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee, but the night shineth as the day.

The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.

I will praise Thee; for I am wonderfully made; marvelous are Thy works, and this my soul knoweth full well!

In Thy book was everything written; my days were appointed before one of them existed.

How precious to me are Thy thoughts, O God, how great is the sum of them!

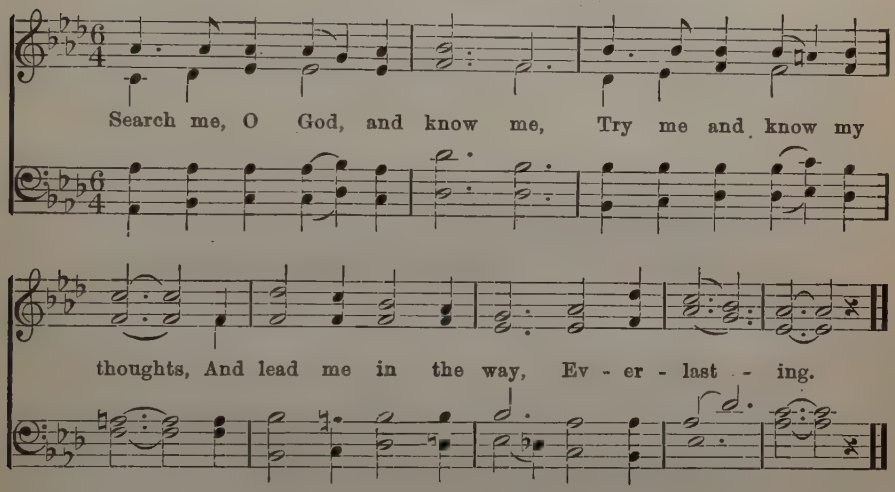
If I should count them, they would outnumber the sand; when I awake, I am still with Thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts;

*This service is intended for worshipers of a riper age. It is especially meant to supply a need of Young People's Religious Associations, holding services on Friday evening or Sabbath afternoon. The main prayers have been borrowed from Mr. Claude G. Montefiore's Book, prepared for the J. R. U. of London.

And see if the way of trouble be within me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

(All singing.)



(All standing.)

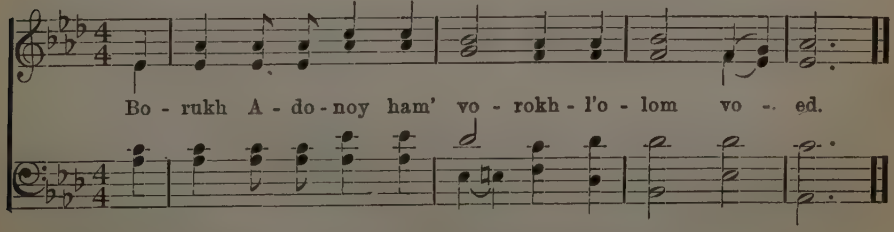
Minister.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

Bless ye the Lord to whom all praise is due.

בָּרְכוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

Congregation.



בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Minister.

Blessed be the Lord to whom all praise is due for ever and ever.

(All seated.)

Then all will read in unison.

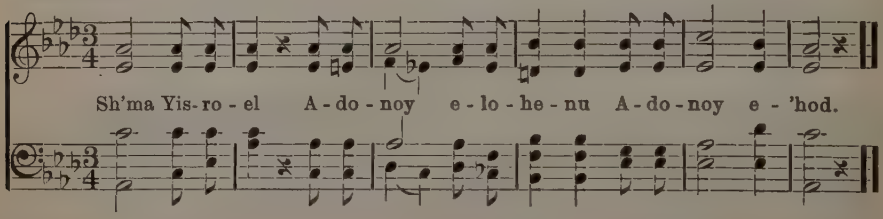
WITH infinite love hast Thou guided our fathers, O Lord, our God! They trusted in Thee, and Thou didst teach them the laws of life. O be gracious unto us; incline our hearts to Thee, merciful Father! Enlighten our minds that we may understand the truth; purify our hearts that we may love the good; prompt our will that our deeds may never put us to shame. In Thy Holy Name we put our trust; we rejoice and delight in Thy help. Praised be Thou, who hast chosen Israel to proclaim Thee and Thy unity before all the nations of the earth. Amen.

Minister.

Hear O Israel, the Lord, our God, the Lord is One.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה אֶחָד׃

Congregation.

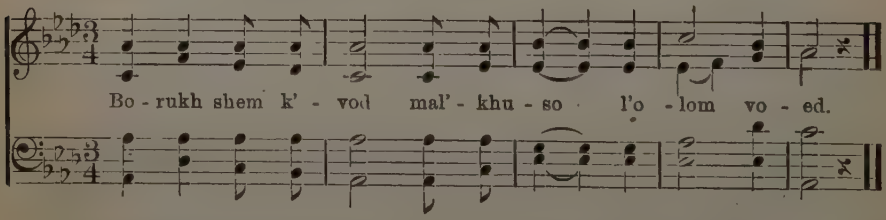


Minister.

Blessed be His name, whose kingdom is forever and ever.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Congregation.



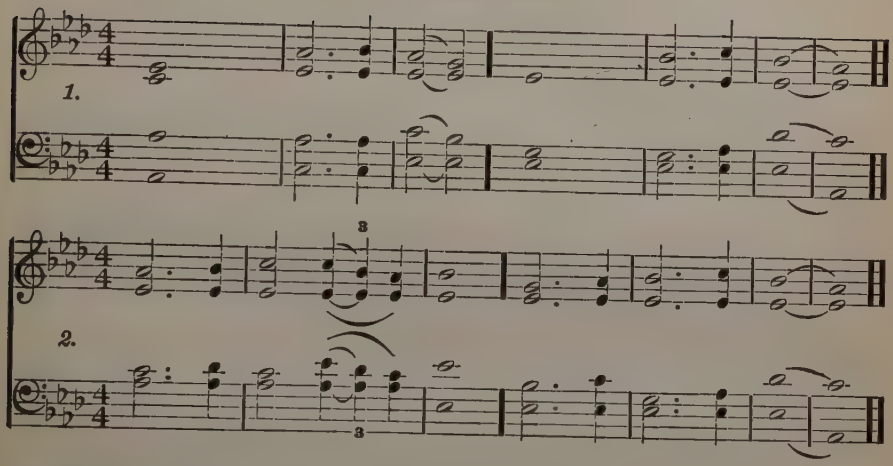
All read in unison.

THOU shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

To the end that ye may remember and do all my commandments and be holy unto your God. I am the Lord your God.

Truth Eternal.

Old Synagogue Chant.



Minister.

1. Truth e-|ternal and unchanging is . Thy | word :|| which Thou hast | spoken through . Thy | proph-|ets.

Congregation.

1. Thou art the | living | God :|| Thy word brings | life and light to . the | soul|—.

Minister.

2. Thou art the strength of . our | life, the Rock of . our . sal-|vation :|| Thy kingdom and . Thy | truth abide . for-|ev-|er.

Congregation.

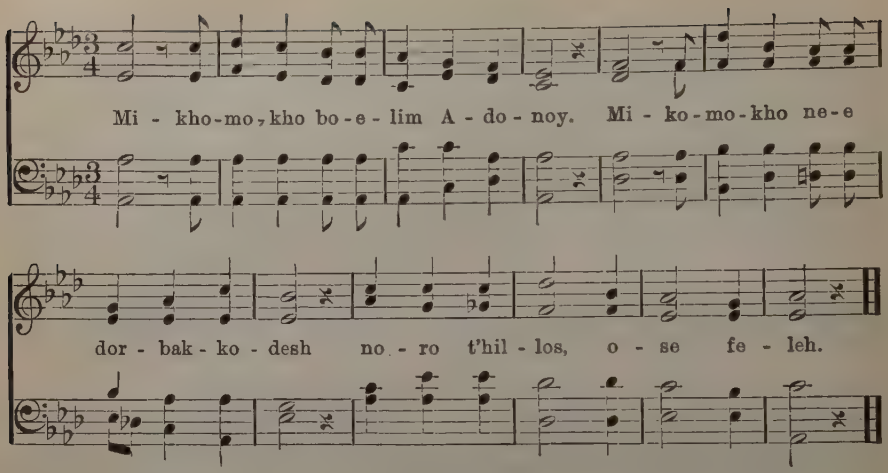
2. Thou hast been the help of . our | fathers in . time . of | trouble :|| and art . our | refuge in all gen-.er-|ations.
1. Thou art the | first and . the | last :|| and besides | Thee, there is no redeemer . nor | help-|er.
1. As Thou hast saved | Israel from Egyp-.tian bond-age :|| so may'st Thou | send Thy help to all who are . op-|press-|ed.
2. May . Thy | love descend upon . all . Thy | children :|| and . Thy | truth unite them in the bonds . of | fel-|lowship.
2. May . the | righteous of all nations re-joice . in . Thy | power :|| and . ex-|ult in . Thy | grace|—.

Minister.

O God, Thou art our refuge and our hope: we glorify Thy name now, as did our fathers in the ancient days:

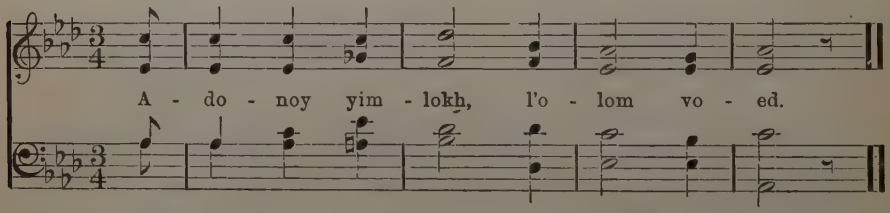
Congregation.

Who is like unto Thee, O God, among the mighty? Who is like unto Thee, glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders?



Minister.

As Thou hast redeemed Israel and saved him from arms stronger than his, so mayest Thou redeem all who are oppressed and persecuted. Blessed art Thou, O God, Redeemer of Israel.



All read in unison.

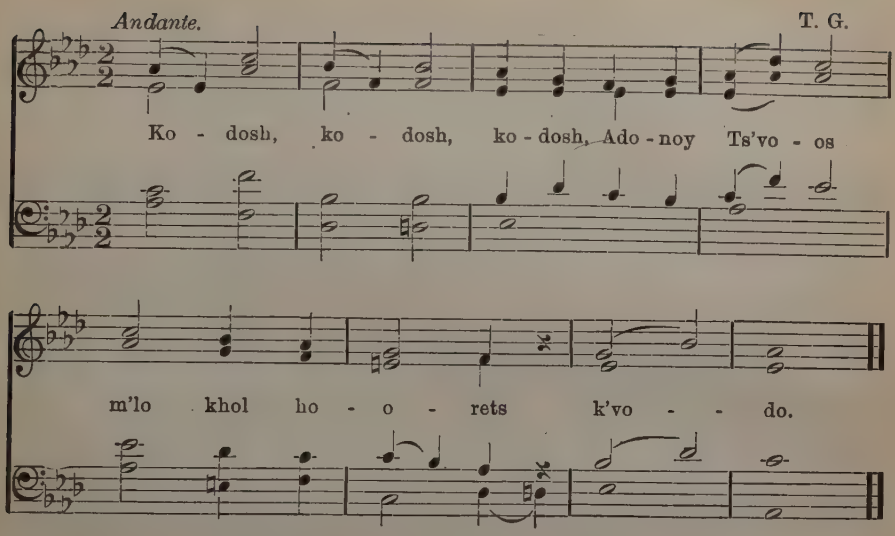
ETERNAL, our God, and God of our fathers, Almighty Ruler of the universe, who renderest just reward unto all Thy creatures, eternal is Thy love, as Thy might is infinite. Thou sustainest in mercy the living, Thou upholdest the falling, healest the sick, freest the imprisoned, and fulfillest Thy gracious promise of immortal life to those who sleep in the dust. Blessed art Thou, O God, perfect in justice and holiness. Amen.

(The Kedushah or Sanctification is recited during the morning or afternoon service only.)

(*Congregation standing.*)

Minister.

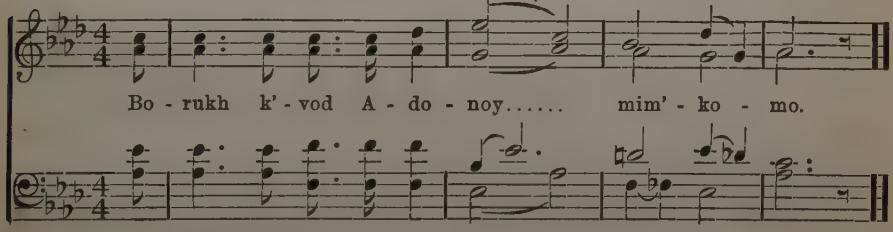
We hallow Thy name on earth, even as it is hallowed in heaven; and with the prophet we say in humble adoration: Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts, the whole earth is full of His glory.



Minister.

In all places of Thy dominion Thy name is praised and glorified.

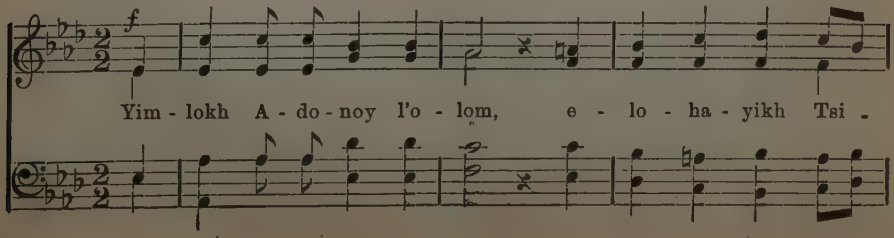
Congregation.

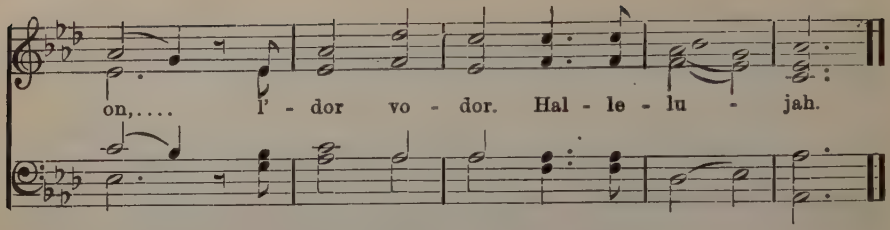


Minister.

God will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation—Hallelujah!

Congregation.





(The congregation will be seated.)

All read in unison.

WE render thanks to Thee, O our God, for our lives, which are in Thy hands, and for our souls, that are in Thy keeping; for the wonders of Thy providence which are manifested to us at all times. Guard our tongues from evil and our lips from speaking guile; may evil counsels not prevail against us and may we be always ready to forgive those who offend against us. May our nation be exalted through righteousness, and peace and prosperity reign within our borders. Amen.

Then may be read one of the following Prayers.

Prayers.

(On the Sabbath Day.)

1

HEAVENLY Father, Thou art One, and Thy name is One; may Thy truth unite all Israel into one holy bond of brotherhood, and may our kindness to one another be our crown of glory and armor of strength. Bless us, O God, on this Sabbath, and grant that it be unto us a day of perfect rest and sanctification. May we to-day be strengthened in all noble purposes and holy resolves; to seek truth from Thy fountain of truth, and to strive ever more to grow in virtue, in love, and charity, nearer unto Thee. May we all recognize that from Thee alone come the blessings of life, the fruit of labor, the sweetness of rest, the gladness and peace of the soul. To Thee and Thy service we would consecrate the day which in Thy love Thou hast sanctified for us. Amen.

2

OUR GOD! All around us are signs of Thy love! The earth rejoices in her beauty and bids us, too, be glad. We come into Thy presence with songs of thanks in our hearts and on our lips. We thank Thee for the joy of living and of learning and of doing which Thou hast given us. We thank Thee for surrounding our lives with beings whom we love and to whom we know we are very dear. We are conscious of Thy love, O Lord, we are sustained by Thy tender pity. Amen.

3

O LORD, we thank Thee for our happiness. Let us never sink into indifference or idleness; for Thou hast created us in order that by diligent effort we may approach nearer to Thy throne. In all we do, and in all we try to do, may we ever set Thee before us. We who have our hope in Thee, our God, can never despair. We feel Thy presence and are at peace. Have mercy upon those of us who are suffering from sickness, ignorance, misery, or sin! Quicken us to a new life. Open our eyes that we may find the best in life, the best in one another. So we may rejoice in Thy presence, and learn to serve Thee by our happiness. Amen.

4

WE thank Thee, O Lord, for the gift of faith; grant that it may grow from day to day and find expression in our lives. We know not what Thou art, but we can feel Thy influence. We thank Thee for having given us the power to love by which Thou hast made our soul akin to Thy being, and having our foundation in Thee, we are strengthened and comforted by the assurance of eternal life in Thy presence. Amen.

5

ALMIGHTY and all-merciful God, whose hand is ever outstretched to uphold and guide all who seek Thee in sincerity of heart, do Thou in this sacred hour help us to find our way to Thee. We commend to Thy providential care this assembly of Thy people, gathered here in the hope that a common worship may prove helpful to them in their desire to serve and honor Thee. Pardon our shortcomings and offences; we know they are many and grievous. But they may not keep us from that communion with Thee without which our life is one long discord. Accept our prayers, however feeble and faltering, and grant that they may aid in fostering a spirit of true devotion among us, in uniting some at least of the scattered children of Israel, in binding them in a true spiritual harmony to one another and to Thee. Amen.

6

LORD, we pray to Thee on behalf of the whole house of Israel scattered over the face of the globe, destined, in every condition of their existenc, to endure many a sharp trial of their faith. We beseech Thee so to aid and inspire them that neither in prosperity nor in adversity they be untrue to their mission; and even as Thou hast never deserted Thy people for Thy great name's sake, so may they be ever faithful to their calling, showing forth Thy glory and Thy goodness among the nations, testifying by their lives to the great and holy truths with which Thou hast entrusted them, and proving that "Happy is the people whose God is the Lord." Amen.

7

THOU whose infinite power and wisdom are reflected in the infinite diversities of Thy creation, we see Thy handiwork also in the differences that prevail in the minds of men. We pray to Thee for all men, Thy children, our brethren. Take them all under the sheltering wings of Thy love. And may we, recognizing that differences of thought and belief are of Thine implanting, strive the more zealously to be one in charity and brotherly love, one in the desire to know and do Thy will. Amen.

8

ALMIGHTY Father! We humbly ask Thee to be with us now in our great need. Our lives are full of duties and of pressing cares, of happy expectations and of grievous disappointments. To Thee, O Lord, we look for peace!

Grant that even in the rush and whirl of every-day life we may ever be conscious of Thy love, ever desirous to be better and to do better in order to approach a little nearer unto Thee. Our Father! All around us are signs of misery and of evil; we ourselves are often overwhelmed by the sense of shame for our own shortcomings; again and again we are weighed down by troubles which are not of our own making, and against which we labor and struggle in vain.

O Lord, uphold us with Thy love, now and for evermore. Give us courage to fight evil whenever and wherever it may appear in our lives! Turn us to Thee for help and guidance! Amen.

9

O GOD, may the thought of Thy perfect truth and goodness help us to lead better, purer, holier lives! We are so anxious, so impatient to see the results of our efforts to advance ourselves and those who are dear to us. O teach us rather to rest in Thy love, to wait patiently for Thee! In the difficulties of our daily lives, teach us to rest our hope in Thee. When cast down by doubt and apprehension, O Father, may we remember to turn to Thee, and in seeking to serve Thee, may we find peace! O do Thou, who art merciful and long suffering, teach us to strive ever after righteousness.

When we seem to fail, O Lord, in Thy tender pity be Thou near to us. Renew day by day our hope and faith in Thee, so that our lives may testify to the love we bear Thee.

Congregation.

O Lord, turn unto us and grant us peace. Amen.

10

ALMIGHTY God, source of all goodness and all happiness, to whom no service is more precious than that of a cheerful and grateful spirit, we offer Thee our heartfelt thanks for the numberless tokens of

Thy love with which our life is crowded. For the gift of life itself with all its possibilities, for the soul with all its faculties and endowments, and especially its power to recognize and confess Thee as the Author of all things:

Congregation.

We bless and praise Thee, Our heavenly Father.

For the revelation of Thy will, and for the wise and loving ordinances which Thou hast designed for our guidance, enlightenment and comfort; for the prophets and teachers of Israel who shine as the brightness of the firmament, and, having led many to righteousness, are like the stars forever; for the great and good of all ages, lands and peoples who were faithful to the best they knew, whose life's thought and work have become interfused with the world's life, and upon whose inheritance we have entered:

Congregation.

We bless and praise Thee, Our heavenly Father.

For all the pleasant things of the earth; for the beauty in which Thou hast robed Thy creation; for health; for the joys of home and family; for the blessing of little children; for the sweet communion of friendship; for the intellectual delights Thou hast made accessible to us; and for every prompting of goodness and purity, of tenderness and forbearance, of unselfishness and brotherly love, which prepare the way on earth for the kingdom of God:

Congregation.

We bless and praise Thee, Our heavenly Father.

Help us, O Lord our God, to make a right use of these and all Thy gifts. Sanctify unto us every earnest effort we make, even as we do at this hour, to recall some part of what we owe Thee, to the end that we may live more worthily in Thy sight, and in seeking the welfare and the happiness of Thy children, may serve Thee, as Thou desirest, our heavenly Father. Amen.

11

ALMIGHTY God, not in reliance upon any merits of our own do we venture to lay our petitions before Thee, but sustained by Thy gracious promises and trusting in Thine unfathomable mercies. May we never lose the sense of Thy loving presence. In every trial and temptation of our life may we look to Thee and not be ashamed. When heavy burdens oppress us or we are disheartened in our tasks and our spirit faints within us:

Congregation.

Lift Thou up the light of Thy countenance upon us, O Lord.

When the shadow of sickness, sorrow or suffering falls upon us or our dear ones, and hides Thee from our vision:

Congregation.

Lift Thou up the light of Thy countenance upon us, O Lord.

When doubts assail us concerning Thy providence, Thy justice and Thy goodness, and our soul wanders in darkness, groping vainly for a place of rest:

Congregation.

Lift Thou up the light of Thy countenance upon us, O Lord.

When, through self indulgence, or blind following of the multitude, or by the deliberate suppression of the voice of conscience, our sense of duty grows dim, and we call good evil and evil good, and the darkness light, and the light darkness:

Congregation.

Lift Thou up the light of Thy countenance upon us, O Lord.

And when there is a stirring within us of a better spirit, and a noble discontent seizes upon us and bids us rise above our old sinful selves, and we strive to raise our soul out of the dark abyss to our Father who is in Heaven. O, then come Thou to meet us, to help us, to cheer and hearten us. Amen.

(All singing.)

G. F.

Prayerfully.

Lift up the light of Thy coun-te-nance up - on us, O Lord, O

DUET.

Lord, our God,.... lift up the light of Thy coun-te - nance up -

on us, O Lord, our God, O Lord, our God.

DUET.

In the a - bun - dance of Thy lov - ing kind - ness,

rit. *a tempo.*

an - swer us; In the a - bun-dance of Thy lov - ing kindness,

p *p*

an - swer us, an-swer us in the truth of Thy sal - va-tion. A - men.

Reading of Scripture.

Hymn.

Sermon.

Hymn.

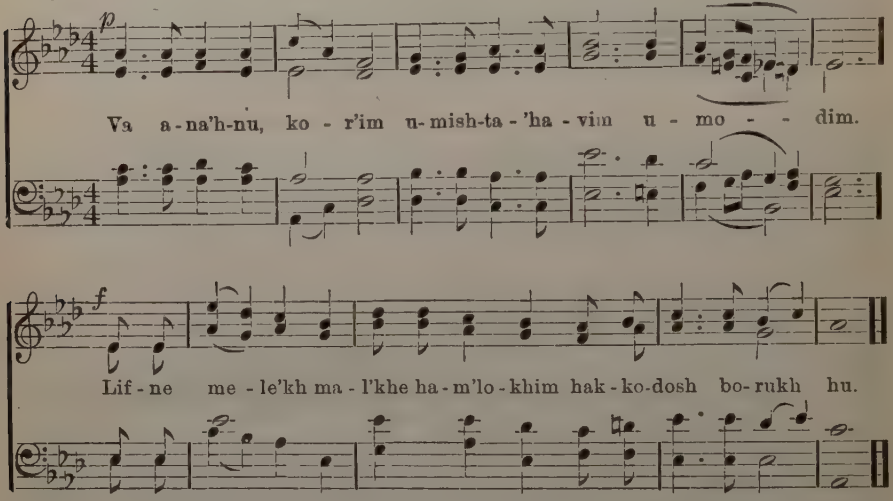
Adoration.

(Congregation standing.)

Minister.

IT is our duty to praise the Lord of all things, Who has graciously called us unto His service. We bend the knee and offer worship and thanks before the supreme King of kings, the Holy One, blessed be He.

Congregation. T. G.



(Congregation sitting.)

Trusting in Thee, O Lord our God, we hope speedily to behold the glory of Thy might, when no idols or false gods shall take Thy place in the hearts of men, but the world will be perfected under the kingdom of the Almighty, and all the children of flesh will call upon Thy name, when Thou wilt turn unto Thyself all the wicked of the earth. Let all the inhabitants of the world perceive and know that unto Thee every knee must bow, every tongue give homage. For the kingdom is Thine, and to all eternity Thou wilt reign in glory; as it is written in Thy Law, the Lord shall reign forever and ever. And it is said, And the Lord shall be King over all the earth: in that day shall the Lord be One, and His name One. Amen.

CONCLUDING VERSES.

LET the words of our mouth and the meditation of our heart be acceptable before Thee, O Lord, our Rock and our Redeemer. The Lord bless you and keep you: The Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you: the Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace. Amen.

Home Service for the Sabbath.

Hymn.

RESPONSES.

(Psalm 92.)

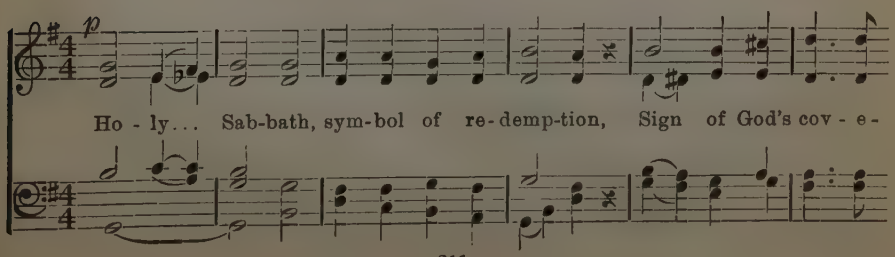
Leader.

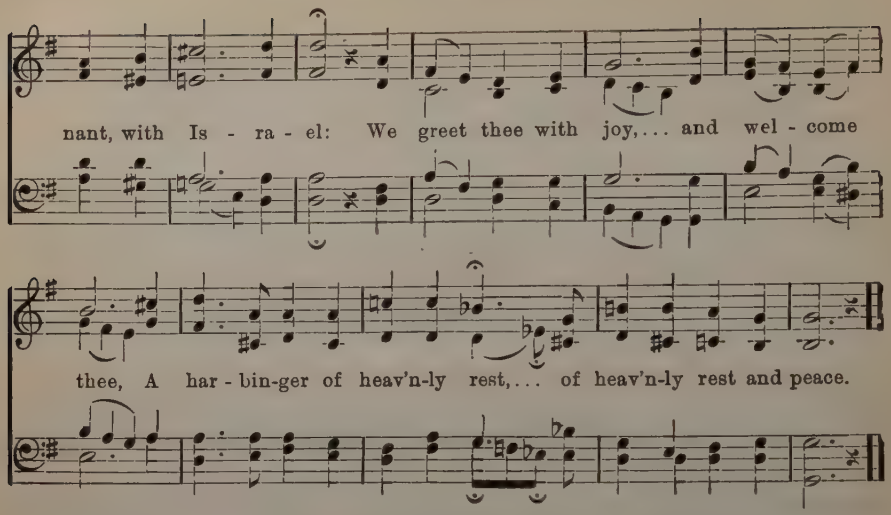
IT is good to give thanks to the Lord, and to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High!

The People.

To show forth Thy loving kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.
For thou, O Lord, hast made me glad by Thy doings;
In the works of Thy hands I greatly rejoice!
How great are Thy works, O Lord! how deep Thy purposes!
But the unwise man knoweth not this, the thoughtless can not perceive it.
When the wicked spring up like grass, and evil-doers flourish;—to be destroyed forever!
The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree; they shall grow up like the cedars of Lebanon.
Planted in the house of the Lord, they shall flourish in the courts of our God.
Even in old age they bring forth fruit: they are green, and full of sap;
To show that the Lord, my Rock, is upright, and there is no unrighteousness in Him.

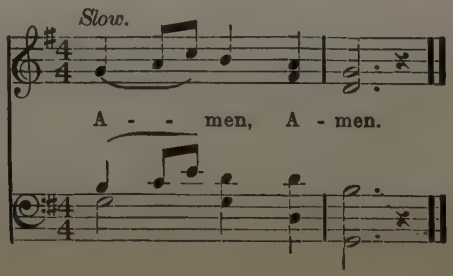
(All singing.) T. G.





HEAVENLY Father, with thanksgiving and joyful praises we gather in Thy presence to welcome the day of rest which Thou hast appointed for us. We thank Thee for the health and the strength Thou hast given us; for the blessings of home, of love and friendship; for all the hallowing influences which surround us. Thou sendest us the joys of life; from Thy hand, too, come our trials and disappointments. In all our manifold experiences we recognize Thy goodness and Thy wisdom. Grant, O God, that this Sabbath-hour be a healing balm unto our souls, a comfort and consolation to every heart. May the thought of Thy perfection, Thy holiness and love, enlighten our minds, that the glitter and pomp of the world do not blind us to our higher good.

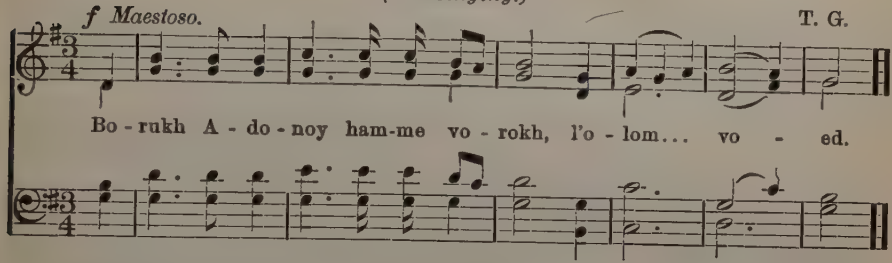
O Thou who hearest prayer, grant that peace and contentment may come to us through our worship; that the fervent prayers we utter before Thee, may inspire us with divine joy, with hope and courage, to fulfill the task of life Thou hast set before us. May we all recognize that from Thee alone comes the true rest of the heart; that in Thee alone is the true peace of the soul. Amen.



Lord, open Thou my lips that my mouth shall speak Thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due!

(All singing.)



Praised be the Lord, to whom all praise is due for ever and ever!

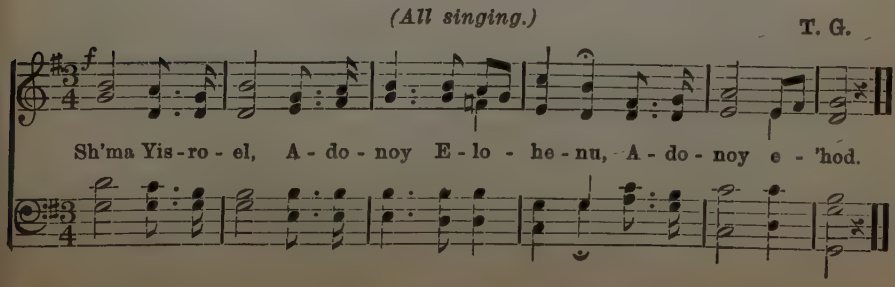
ETERNAL, our God, Ruler of the universe, we bless Thee for Thy wisdom, which is revealed in the glory of the morning-dawn, and in the beauty of the starry hosts, as they shine forth in their nightly watches; we praise Thee for Thy goodness, in which Thou hast ordained the changes of light and darkness, of labor and rest; and we thank Thee for Thy mercy, in which Thou guidest our life, and orderest our lot, according to Thy righteous will. To Thee, O Eternal, we render homage and adoration.

All read in unison.

WITH unchanging love Thou hast guided Thy people, the house of Israel, and through them Thou hast revealed to mankind the laws of truth and of virtue. Therefore we rejoice in Thy word, and treasure Thy law in our soul: it is the light of our life, and in the keeping of it there are lengths of days, and years of peace and happiness. O may we ever cling to Thy truth, and prove ourselves worthy of Thy love. Praise be to Thee, O Eternal, for Thy loving-kindness to Israel.

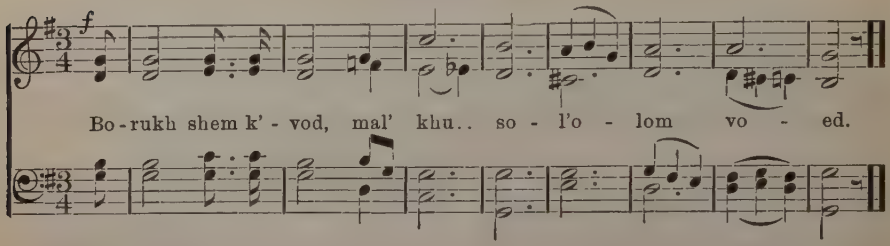
Hear, O Israel, the Eternal is our God, the Eternal is One.

(All singing.)



Praised be His name, whose glorious Kingdom is for ever-more.

(All singing.)



All read in unison.

THOU shalt love the Eternal, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently to thy children, and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest. And they shall be as a sign on thy hand, and as a guide before thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the door posts of thy house and on thy gates.

RESPONSIVE READING.

TRUTH eternal and unchanging is the word which Thou hast spoken through Thy prophets:

As for our fathers who were before us, so for us, and for those who will come after us.

Thou art the living God, Thy words bring life and light to the soul.

Thou art the strength of our life, the shield of our salvation; Thy kingdom and truth abide forever.

Thou humblest the proud, liftest up the lowly, and deliverest the contrite of heart when they call upon Thee.

Thou hast been the help of our fathers in time of trouble; and Thou art our refuge in all generations.

Happy the man who hearkeneth to Thy commandments, and layeth to heart the teachings of Thy word.

Thou art the First and the Last, and besides Thee there is none to redeem and to help us.

As Thou hast saved Israel from Egyptian bondage, so mayest Thou send Thy help to all who are oppressed.

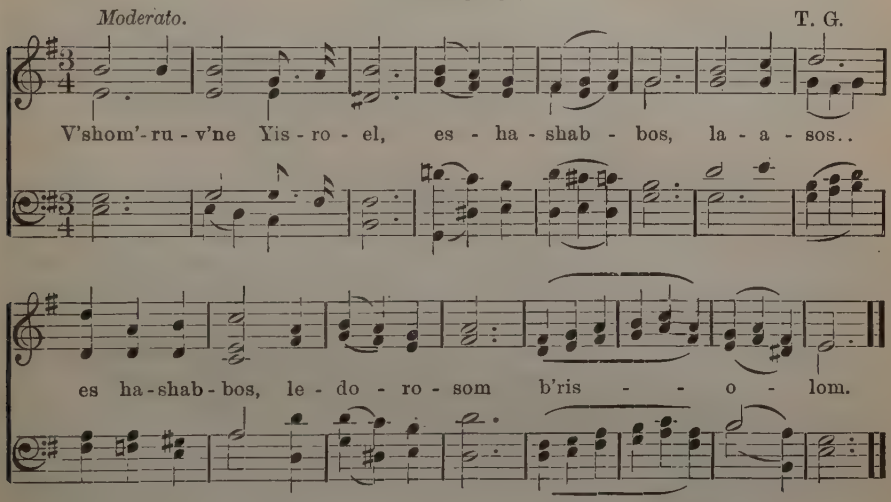
May Thy light and Thy love abound to all Thy children; may the righteous of all nations rejoice in Thy power.

Who is like unto Thee, O God, among the mighty! Who can be compared to Thee in holiness, in awe-inspiring power, in deeds of wonder!

God reigneth forever and ever.

ETERNAL, our God, and God of our fathers, Almighty Ruler of the universe, who renderest just reward unto all Thy creatures, eternal is Thy love, as Thy might is infinite. Thou sustainest in mercy the living, Thou upholdest the falling, healest the sick, freest the imprisoned, and fulfillest Thy gracious promise to those who sleep in the dust. Blessed art Thou, O God, perfect in justice and holiness.

(*All singing.*)



Then may be read one of the following Prayers.

1

O LORD our God, Thou hast appointed the Sabbath-day for us, that we may sanctify our lives, and lift the soul above all earthly cares. Bestow on us Thy grace, O Heavenly Father, that we may be lifted up unto Thee, to obtain light from Thy light, and be inspired with love from Thine infinite source of love. Unite us all under the tent of Thy peace, that concord may be established on earth, as it is among the hosts on high. Heal, O God, the sick and wounded; strengthen and protect the weak and the suffering; be near to all erring souls. Fill us, O Father, with compassion toward the needy, the destitute, the friendless; that we may be Thy messengers of mercy to the poor, the widows and the orphans. Teach us to do Thy will, that by our lives we make the earth Thy holy habitation. Amen.

2

ETERNAL, our God, who sendest us in turn the mercies of day and night, of toil and repose, like a messenger of peace this Sabbath-day comes to us. It invites us to lift up our minds to Thee and

meditate on those truths which Thou hast revealed to our fathers. To-day we realize, indeed, that man does not live by bread alone, but by the higher aims of the soul, which lead to the perfection of character, the spread of knowledge, the increase of happiness, and the advancement of justice and peace among our fellowmen. Thus, in Thy boundless love, hast Thou made this day to us a source of joy, a fountain of bliss. Sanctify our minds, O God, and purify our hearts in the service of truth and love, that we may consecrate the fruit of our earthly toil to the higher purposes of humanity. May the joy of Thy holy Sabbath strengthen us in the fulfilment of our daily duties, comfort us in our troubles, and fill us with contentment and peace. Praise be to Thee, Eternal, who hast hallowed the Sabbath. Amen.

3

OUR God, and God of our fathers, we give Thee earnest and sincere thanks for the precious boon of the Sabbath, the season of spiritual joy which Thou hast prepared for us. Deeply imbued with thoughts of Thy infinite love, we would, for a while, forget our frailties, and, turning away from the wearying burdens and toils of the week, rise in joyful exultation to the serene heights of that peace which Thou alone canst give. Thou hast appointed the Sabbath for an everlasting memorial of Thy creative work, and hast sanctified it to be a witness of Thy love to Israel, an eternal bond between Thee, the Creator, and man, the crown of creation. Grant, O Father, that by the observance of this day we may sanctify our lives, and through obedience to Thy commandments, through lofty thought and noble works, make ourselves worthy of Thy love. May we be encouraged by what we have achieved during the past week, and find our happiness in the thought that Thy providence will grant to us whatever is best. From the earnest reflections and meditations of this day may there come quiet to the troubled soul and comfort to the grieving heart. May love strengthen every family tie, and joy and peace prevail in every home.

Out of the week that is past, may the Sabbath-day lead us to the duties of the week to come, renewed in hope, in strength and in faith. Amen.

4

WE thank Thee, O God, for the impulse Thou hast given us this day to seek Thee and to study Thy holy will. O may we, indeed, receive into our hearts the restful spirit of the Sabbath-day, that the despondent may be revived with hope, the perplexed receive enlightenment, and the trembling and doubting find reassurance in contemplating Thy loving-kindness. We pray Thee, O God, that in this hour of Sabbath worship every one of us may be imbued anew with the power and influence of religion, that for each one of us it may be in reality an influence to

exalt, a power to mould life aright, a restraint from sin, a bulwark against temptation, a perennial spring of upright and useful action. May its purity and strength be infused even into our common pursuits, following us to our homes, setting a guard round our integrity in the resorts of our business, sweetening our tempers in the hours of provocation, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience, to cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment and noble self-sacrifice.

Strengthened in love for all that is good and true, with renewed trust in Thy goodness, let us go forth to our duties from day to day under the shield of Thy blessing, O God, to achieve for ourselves and for our fellow-men that triumph which crowns human life with the joy of heavenly peace. Amen.

5

O THOU Eternal One, whose splendor fills all space with rays divine, eternity hath its foundation in Thee. Thou art the light and life of all this wondrous world we see. Unto Thee all life in yearning turns. All light of intellect and warmth of heart are renewed in Thee. It is from the blaze of Thy grandeur that the spark of adoration leaps to kindle in human hearts the ardent flame of worship. Thus, O God, dost Thou send into the souls of mortals the manifestations of Thyself. We trustfully cling to Thee, and the darkness of life's perplexities can not make us afraid. God of righteousness, justice, mercy, and love, Thou art revealed to us in the purity of holiness through the fervent devotions of our Sabbath worship. We feel the inspiration of Thy presence in every holy impulse, every generous resolve, every noble feeling, and every virtuous deed. The endless glories of nature, though mute, yet eloquently speak to us of Thy sublime majesty and power. Receive with loving-kindness the offering of our grateful worship. Make this Sabbath a gate-way to days and hours filled with pure thoughts, sweet affections, and untiring endeavor in the loyal fulfilment of our duties. Amen.

6

WE thank Thee, O Father, for the cup of comfort which the Sabbath brings to us in Thy message: "Peace, peace be unto him that is afar, and unto him that is near, saith the Lord, and I will heal him." In Thy wisdom Thou hast made the night to follow the day, and looked on them and saw that they were good. Thus hast Thou also mixed joy and grief in our life. We receive both from Thy fatherly love. Thou hast prepared rest and bliss for those who have ended their labors here. The path of virtue leads upward to Thy seat of glory. We bless Thee, O God, for the Sabbath, the promise of heavenly light for those whose sun has set, whose work is done; and the prophecy of universal peace for all men in the fullness of time. Amen.

All read in unison.

WE gratefully acknowledge, O Lord, our God, that Thou art our Creator and Preserver, the Rock of our life, and the Shield of our help. From age to age we render thanks unto Thee, for our lives which are in Thy hands, for our souls entrusted to Thy care, for Thy marvelous works, by which we are surrounded, and for Thy boundless goodness, which is revealed unto us at all times, morning, noon and night. We bless Thee, All-Good, whose mercies never fail, whose loving-kindness is without end. In Thee do we hope forever.

(In silent devotion.)

LORD, send Thy peace, that extends over the whole world, down to me also. Let it enter into my soul and never depart therefrom, that I may live in peace with myself, content with what is destined for me. Let my heart be in harmony with Thee, my God.

Let peace ever abide in my home, that only works of love may be seen therein, only words of love heard in it, that no discord may ever separate those whom Thou hast created for each other.

O grant peace unto all who seek Thee, O God of peace. Accept graciously the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart. O God, my Strength and my Redeemer! Amen.

On the anniversary of the death of dear departed ones.

DAYS pass and years vanish, but the memory of the just abideth. I remember thee, my beloved....., who wast summoned from me by the all-wise Father and Judge. Again a year has passed over thy grave, but I have not forgotten the love which bound us together, which is stronger than death, mightier than the grave. I will cherish thy memory as long as I sojourn here on earth, and honor thy name by works of love and acts of charity. O Heavenly Father, in Thy presence is fullness of life; Thou crownest man with immortality. May the influence of these sacred memories be a constant impulse to virtue and righteousness in my heart, and teach me love to Thee and obedience to Thy holy will. Amen.

During the period of mourning for the loss of dear departed ones.

FROM the depth of my soul I call upon Thee, God and Father, who art near to all who seek Thee in the sorrow and grief of their hearts!

In Thy inscrutable wisdom Thou hast called hence my beloved ..... Humbly and with silent resignation I bow before the decrees of Thy holy will, O God of life. Thou givest and Thou takest, Thou sendest life and death. O let me find comfort and consolation in this thought; teach me even in the severest trials to see Thy goodness and to trust in Thy wisdom. Thou wilt show me the path of life and wilt change my mourning into gladness; for with Thee is the fountain of eternal life, in Thy light we see light. Amen.

(Then may be read any one of the following selections.)

The Sabbath Lamp.*

SHINE, Sabbath lamp, Oh, shine with tender ray!
Pierce the soft wavelets of the fading light;
Speed the faint footsteps of the waning day,
And greet the shadows of the coming night.

Cast thy rays upward—cleave the darkening air,
And lift a stream of brilliant light on high;
Shine on the wings of faith, and may they bear
The wavering, wandering heart from earth to sky.

Fling Thy rays downward—may their sacred rays
On life's rough road of earthly travel shine;
And strew the crags that fret the rugged way
With sparkling gems which flash a light divine!

Ah! shine afar, and may Thy waves of light
Bring near the absent dear ones far away;
Show us our loved ones in our dreams to-night,
Our lost ones who rest in heaven's Sabbath day.

Shine, Sabbath lamp, with ray of heavenly birth,
Emblem of faith, in hope and mercy given;
Gleam on the rude, dark path we tread on earth,
And light our souls to find the road to heaven.

*From Rev. Dr. Henry Berkowits' "Sabbath Sentiment," a charming little book that cannot be too highly recommended to the women in Israel.

Gather and Worship.*

GATHER and worship! The first star of eve
To usher the Sabbath in glory appears,
As that day of rest comes from gloom to relieve
The spirits that toil in the valley of tears.

Gather and worship! Can Judah forget
The soul-cheering promise of Mercy supreme?
Though few, where the righteous in God's name are met,
On these shall the light of His countenance beam.

*This and the following poems have been taken from the "Charleston Collection;" they are from the pen of the immortal Penina Moise.

Gather and worship! These hours serene
To labors of holiness e'er dedicate;
With waters of penitence make your hearts clean,
Or meekly the woes of the poor mitigate.

Gather and worship! The stars as they move,
To faith, in their orbits of glory appear
Like Sabbath-lamps, lighted by angels above,
To lure human hearts to their own house of prayer.

Gather and worship! The power of time
Shall cause every planet in heaven to wane;
But *there*, ever fixed, is a star more sublime,
The soul that on earth has contracted no stain.

Daughters of Israel.

DAUGHTERS of Israel, arise!
The Sabbath-morn to greet,
Send songs and praises to the skies,
Than frankincense more sweet.

Take heed, lest ye the drift mistake
Of Heaven's hallowed hours,
And from those dreams too late awake,
That show you but life's flowers.

Leave not the spirit unarrayed,
To deck the mortal frame;
With gems of grace let woman aid
Charms, that from nature came.

With jewels of a gentle mind,
More precious far than gold,
Brightened by love, by faith refined,
And set in chastest mould.

Wife, mother! sister! on ye all
A tender task devolves;
Child, husband, brother, on ye call
To nerve their best resolves.

Your hands must gird the buckler on,
The moral weapons cleanse,
By which that battle may be won,
That in self-conquest ends.

Heaven's Peace.

IN harmony with Heaven's peace,
Sabbath's deep repose descends,
From toil the weary to release,
The sordid draw from worldly ends.
Lord! let devotion fill our hearts,
Ere time's serenest day departs.

Rest, worshipers! and pray and sing,
To the Healer of all woes,
From whose exhaustless, balmy spring
Consolation ever flows.
Here will the burthened spirit gain
Courage, all trials to sustain.

Thine, Father! is the mighty will,
And Thine the gracious pow'r.
The tumults of the mind to still,
In sorrow's stormy hour.
Nor e'er unsolaced shall they grieve,
Who righteously Thy word receive.

O God! let passion's flood recede
From Thy hallowed dwelling-place,
Lest from the soul Thy moral creed
Its wild current may efface;
And from that *inner temple* sweep
The statutes we should therein keep.

Hear us! when we uplift our hands
In fervent supplication,
That Thou wilt bless and speed all plans
For freedom's preservation;
And o'er the country of our love,
Let peace, the Sabbath-angel, move.

Hallow My Sabbaths.

(Ezekiel, xx., v. 20.)

HALLOW my Sabbaths! Will Israel respond,
With filial delight, to his Father's command?
Or sever by trespass the holiest bond
That ever was signed by His merciful hand?

Hallow my Sabbaths! Elect of all nations,
The voice of the prophet is lifted in *vain;*
Earth taketh from heaven your vows and oblations,
Your prayer is for *power*—your precept is *gain.*

Hallow my Sabbaths! Can Israel falter,
When God for a *single day's sacrifice* pleads?
Void is the temple, and vacant the altar,
The world's profane service His worship impedes.

Hallow my Sabbaths! The hand of life's dial
Moves rapidly on, in its limited sphere,
While faith keeps her eye on that hour of trial,
When man must his soul to Omnipotence bear.

Hallow my Sabbaths! By this ye shall merit,
With angels in bright convocation to meet,
The kingdom of Heaven for e'er to inherit,
And sing with the saints before God's mercy-seat.

The Character of a Good Wife.

(Arranged from Prov. and Ben Sira'h.)

WHO can find a capable woman? Her worth is far above pearls.
The wise woman buildeth her house, with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.
He who findeth a good wife, findeth the highest good, and obtaineth favor from the Lord.
Blessed is the man who has a virtuous wife, the number of his days shall be double.
As the sun when it ariseth in the high heavens, so is the beauty of a good wife in the ordering of her house.
As the splendor of the sky when the sun is setting, so is the beauty of her face in ripe age.
A woman that honoreth her husband shall be judged wisest of all.
The heart of her husband trusteth in her, and he is in no want of gain.
She doeth him good and not evil, all the days of her life.
Her husband is known in the gate, when he sitteth with the elders of the land.
Strength and honor are her clothing, and she feareth not the days to come.
She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.
She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and kind instruction is upon her tongue.
She spreadeth out her hand to the poor, with her counsel she aideth the needy.
Her children rise up and extol; her husband praiseth her.
Many daughters have done valiantly, but thou excellest them all!
Grace is deceitful and beauty is vain; the woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.
Give ye her of the fruit of her hands, and let her works praise her in the gates.

Sanctification of the Sabbath.

Kiddush.

PRAISE be to Thee, O Lord our God, Ruler of the world, who createst the fruit of the vine to gladden the heart of man.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגָּפֶן׃

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, our God, King of the universe, who has sanctified us by Thy commandments, and in love and grace hast given us Thy holy Sabbath as an inheritance, a memorial of the creation, the first of all sacred days, the messenger of freedom and peace. May we, by the observance of Thy Sabbath be sanctified unto Thy service and be worthy of Thy love and favor. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, who hallowest the Sabbath.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, our God, King of the universe, who bringest forth bread from the earth.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם הַמּוֹצִיא לֶחֶם מִן הָאָרֶץ׃

Amen.

Grace after Meals.

BLESSED art Thou, O Lord, our God, King of the universe, who feedest the whole world with Thy goodness and tender mercy; Thou givest food to all living beings, for Thy kindness endureth for ever. Through Thy great goodness food has never failed us, and in the future also Thou wilt provide for us. O may we, in grateful acknowledgment of Thy bounties toward us, be ever mindful of our duties toward the poor, to feed the hungry, assist the helpless and comfort the sorrowing. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, who givest food unto all.

WE give thanks to Thee, O Lord, our God, for the many blessings Thou hast bestowed upon us. We thank Thee for the good and beautiful land in which we live, for the liberty we enjoy, for the knowledge of Thy holy Word, for Thy covenant of Truth with Israel, and for Thy love and grace toward us at all times. Blessed be Thou, O Lord, for the land and for the food.

Bless, O Father, all who are assembled in this house.

May the All Merciful let us inherit the day which shall be wholly a Sabbath and rest in life-everlasting.

May He who maketh peace in His heavenly heights grant peace unto us and to all Israel, to which all of us say:

Amen.

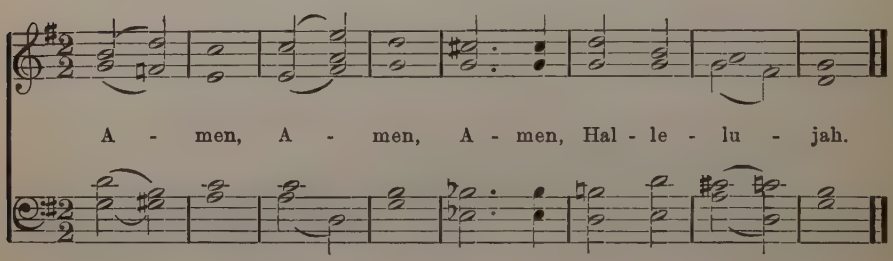
The Flower Service.

Organ. Hymn or Anthem.

Minister.

PEACE be on this house; peace and joy to every soul therein.

(All singing.)



The Eternal goodness of God giveth great beauty to the earth and gladness to the heart; for as His majesty so is His mercy.

(All singing, as above.)

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches.

(All singing, as above.)

RESPONSES.

BEAUTY is spread upon the hills, and the valleys are full of flowers.
Wonderful is the life of summer that shows forth the glory of God.
Yet this earthly beauty is but a little of that which is in store:
For no one can measure the riches of God.
Eye hath not seen nor ear heard the things that God hath prepared for those that serve him.

(All singing, as above.)

So let us join in this summer hymn of praise.

(All singing.)

G. F.

1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord all..... ye hosts;
2. O give thanks, O give thanks with..... glad song;

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men.
Hal - le - lu - jah, etc.

RESPONSES.

THE heavens declare the glory of God; the firmament showeth His handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

In the east he maketh the morning rejoice, at noon he bringeth rest and giveth food,

In the west he calleth forth the evening and biddeth the hosts of heaven appear.

(All singing.)

Praise the Lord, all ye hosts! Hallelujah, Amen.

We may go the whole round of Creation, and, report as man may of God's work;

All is love, yet all is law.

(All singing.)

O give thanks with glad song: Hallelujah! Amen!

(Psalm 148.)

PRAISE ye the Lord! praise the Lord from the heavens! praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, sun and moon! praise him, all ye stars of light!
Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He commanded, and they were created.

(*All singing.*)

Praise the Lord, all ye hosts! Hallelujah, Amen.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye sea-monsters, and all deeps!
Ye mountains, and all hills! fruit trees and all cedars!
Ye wild beasts, and all cattle! ye creeping things, and winged birds!
Ye kings, and all peoples, princes, and all judges of the earth!
Young men and maidens, old men and children!

(*All singing.*)

O give thanks with glad song: Hallelujah! Amen!

LO, the winter is over and gone; the flowers appear again on the earth;
The time of the singing of the birds has come.
The orchards put forth their green fruit, and the vines fill the air with their fragrance.
The cold came out of the north; by the breath of God the frost was given.
The dust grew into hardness, and the clods cleaved fast together.
The waters were hid as with a stone, and the face of the deep was frozen.
Thou sendest out Thy word and meltest them; Thou causest Thy wind to blow and the waters flow.
Thou visitest the earth and waterest it; Thou waterest the hills thereof abundantly;
Thou sendest rain into the valleys and makest them soft with showers;
Thou satisfiest the desolate ground and blessest the springing thereof.
Wherefore if God so clothe the grass of the field, will He not much more care for His children?
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of the Lord endureth forever.

Prayer.

All read in unison.

O LORD of heaven and earth, we bless Thee for Thy gracious bounty! In this summer season of fulness and plenty, Thou dost scatter Thy blessings with an open hand, making even the waysides and lonely

places rich with beauty. Thou art our Father; and with the reverence and wonder of adoring children, we behold Thy works and seek to know Thy ways. Thy life gives to the flowers their grace and their beauty; and we hear Thy voice in the songs of the birds, in the gentle breezes, and the flowing waters. May we gain a double blessing from this festival of flowers—the blessing of beauty, and the blessing of holy teaching! Gracious Father! there are flowers that may be opened within our hearts—fair blossoms of fidelity, and charity, and peace. Shine upon us by Thy light, that these graces of character may give forth their fragrance. May no outward thing pass from our sight till it has filled our minds with some new lesson of wisdom and of goodness. Amen.

PSALMODY.

(All singing.)

G. F.

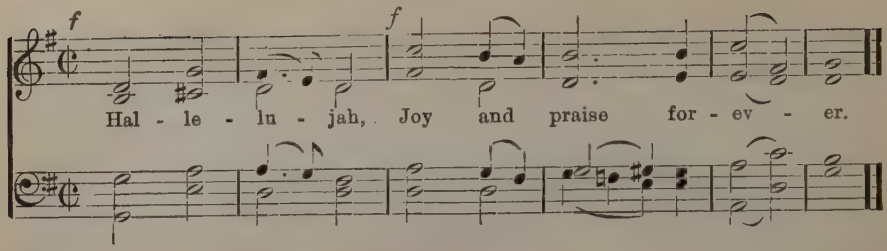
f Joyfully.

Let.. us.. with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind,

For His mer-cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

He with all commanding might,
  Filled the new-made world with light.
For His mercy shall endure,
  Ever faithful, ever sure.

All His creatures He doth feed,
  His full hand supplies their need.
For His mercy shall endure,
  Ever faithful, ever sure.



Minister.

The strain upraise of joy and praise;
Let the joyful people sing and praises bring:
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

The planets beaming on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations join and say:
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders echoing deep, ye lightnings bright,
In sweet consent unite:
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring, and glorious forests sing:
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their loving Maker's praise, and say:
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

Then let the beasts of Earth with varying strain
Join in Creation's hymn, and cry again:
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus:
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry;
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply:
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

And we will sing, both heart and voice awaking,
And childrens' voices echo, answer making;
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

Let the young sing, and let the old reply!
Ye strong in middle-age, lift the song high!
Sing unending life—thought, love, which cannot die!
CHORUS:—Hallelujah! Joy and praise forever!

The Good and the Beautiful.

(To be recited by one of the pupils.)

O PAINTER of the fruits and flowers,
We own Thy wise design,
Whereby these human hands of ours
May share the works of Thine!
Apart from Thee, we plant in vain
The root, and sow the seed;
Thy early and Thy latter rain,
Thy sun and dew we need.
Why search the wide world everywhere,
For Eden's unknown ground?—
That garden of the primal pair
May never more be found.
But, blest by Thee, our patient toil
May right the ancient wrong,
And give to every clime and soil
The beauty lost so long.

Its earliest shrines the young world sought,
In hill-groves, and in bowers;
The fittest offerings thither brought
Were Thy own fruits and flowers.
And still with reverent hands we cull
Thy gifts, each year renewed;
The good is always beautiful,
The beautiful is good.

Flower Offering.

The class offerings are baskets or bunches of flowers, or of other emblems of summer, brought to the pulpit by one child from each class of the Sabbath School, or by all of each class if desired. Each offering should contain some appropriate verse or sentence written on paper, which may be taken out and read by the minister as he receives the offering; then the offerings should be placed one after the other on the pulpit or on a table placed for the purpose. There may be a verse of a song or one of the following hymns sung after each offering. After the exercises the offerings should be sent to one of the hospitals or other charitable institutions of the city.

Recitations, Addresses, or other Exercises.

Benediction.

To be sung in unison.
Moderato.

H. KOTZSCHMAR.

1. Come forth, and bring your gar-lands! Come forth with praise and song!

En-wreath the al - tars with your flow'rs And to the tem-ples throng!

f

For 'tis the glo-rious sum - mer, A time for glad-some praise, When

f

ff

all who love Earth's beau - ty May join our fes - tal lays.

2 Oh, what so sweet as summer,
When all the sky is blue,
And when the sunbeam's arrows
Pierce all the green Earth through!
And what so sweet as flowers,
The blossoms white and red,
Where troops of bright-wing'd insects
Secure their daily bread!

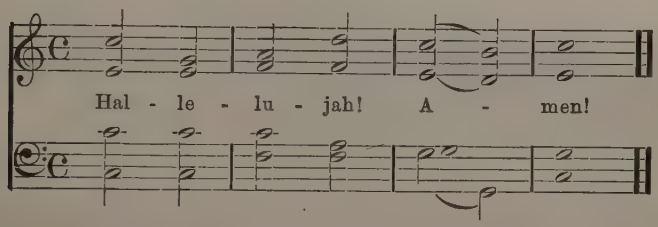
3 Oh, what so sweet as birds are,
That echo, in their trills,
The music of the summer winds,
The murmur of the rills!
And all these sights and voices
In garden, field and grove,
Make Earth, array'd in beauty,
A type of God's own love.

The National Service.

Organ. Anthem or Hymn.

PEACE be on this house; peace and joy to every soul therein.

(All singing.)



RESPONSES.

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that is therein; the world and they who inhabit it.
For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in His holy place?
He that hath clean hands and a pure heart;
Who hath not inclined his soul to falsehood, nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and favor from the God of his salvation.
This is the race of those that seek Thee; those that seek Thy face, O God.

(These lines may be sung as an anthem by the choir or read as responses.)

Lift up your heads, O ye gates! lift yourselves up, ye everlasting doors, that the King of glory may come!
"Who is this King of glory?" The Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates! lift yourselves up, ye everlasting doors, that the King of glory may enter in!
"Who is this King of glory?" The Lord, God of hosts, he is the King of glory.

BEAUTIFUL is the dawn, ushering in the new-born day,—
Renewing the face of the earth, quickening all things to life:
But fairer than the morning's light is the light of noble memories,
Renewing within us the springs of holy feeling and thought,
Speaking of country and home, and binding the generations in one.
Put on thy beautiful garments, O land,
Gird thee for gladness, sing aloud for joy!
Gather thy people, gather them all unto thee.
That they may keep thy Festival, the day thou ordainest to hallow.
From thy hill-sides and valleys,
From thy well-tilled fields and thy busy marts,
From the workshop and the mill, the forge and the loom,
From the halls of council, and learning's quiet retreats,
Gather thy people, gather them all unto thee:
They shall all be one in thee this day,—
In thee, our Country, the land of our loyalty and love.

(*All singing.*)

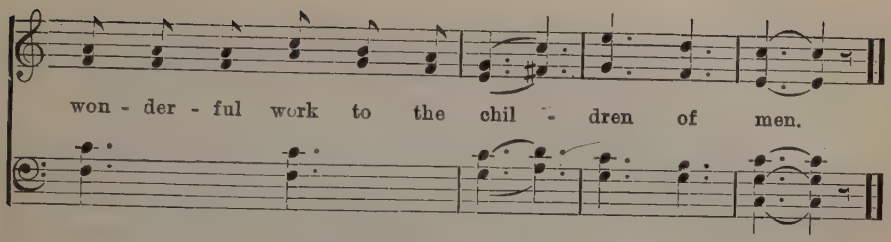
Strong. G. F

O let us praise the Lord, let us praise the Lord.... for His

cres.

good - ness, for His good - ness, let us praise the Lord for His

won - der - ful works, for His won - der - ful works, for His



Scripture Prayer.

O GOD, we have heard with our ears, our fathers have told us, what deeds Thou didst in their days, what Thou didst in the days of old. With a strong hand, and an outstretched arm Thou didst guide the people across the sea; Thou didst scatter the inhabitants before them, and didst cause our fathers to prosper. Not by their swords obtained they the land, nor did their own arms give them the victory; but Thy right hand and Thine arm, because Thou didst favor unto them. When they went from nation to nation, from one kingdom to another people, Thou didst suffer no man to turn them; Thou didst reprove kings for their sakes, when they were yet very few in number, very few and strangers in the land; when they were wandering in the wilderness, and found no city to dwell in; when they were hungry and thirsty, and their souls grew faint within them, then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and Thou deliverest them out of all their distresses. The little one hath become a thousand, and the small one a great nation; let the redeemed of the Lord say this whom he hath redeemed from many lands: from the east and from the west, and from the north and from the south. O let us praise the Lord for His goodness, for His wonderful works to the children of men. Our portion hath fallen to us in pleasant places; yea, we have a goodly heritage. The Lord our God be with us, as he was with our fathers: that He may incline our hearts unto Him to keep His commandments, and to walk in His ways. Amen.

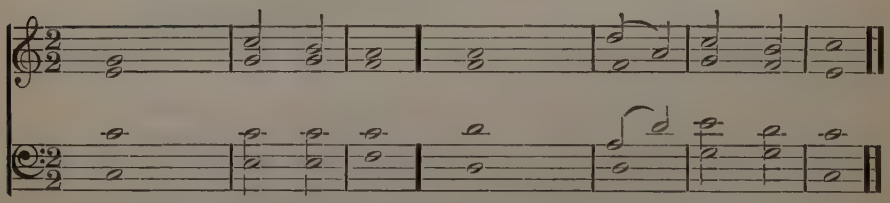
(*All singing, music as before.*)

RESPONSES.

THE world is wide and many families are gathered within it;
But to each heart one home is most familiar and dear.
The earth is great and many are the nations that dwell upon it;
But to each heart one country is most familiar and dear.
To our country we owe our service and love, as good citizens:
As citizens of the great world we have duties to all mankind.
Have not all one Father?
Of one hath God made every nation of men, to dwell on all the face of the earth.

As in the community of men, so in the community of nations; if one member suffer, all the members suffer therein;
And if one member rejoice, all the members rejoice therein.
The time cometh when men shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;
When nation shall not lift up the sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.
Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation may enter in;
The nation that keepeth the truth, that established Justice;
That maketh its rulers Righteousness and its officers Peace;
Wherein each one despiseth the gain of oppression, and withholdeth his hands from bribes.
For righteousness exalteth a nation and injustice is a reproach to any people.
And in righteousness hath the Lord called thee and given thee for a light to the kingdoms.

(All singing.)



1. O God we have heard with our ears, and our | fathers . have | told us :||
What works Thou didst in their days, and in the | old | times . be-| fore them.
2. Our portion hath fallen to us in pleasant places, yea we have a | good-ly | heritage :||
O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy en-|dur-|eth . for|ever.
3. And pray for the peace of our country; all they shall | prosper . who | love Thee :||
May peace be in all their homes, and pros-|peri-ty in | all . her | borders.

Hymn.

Sermon or Address.

Hymn.

All read in unison.

LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. In Thee our fathers trusted; they trusted and were not dismayed. In Thee their souls abide, their bodies are buried in peace. Be Thou to their children guidance and strength. Thanks be to Thee for the heritage to which we are called. Blessed be Thy name for the memories of the good, the examples of faithful lives, the stored wisdom from devout and diligent minds, the steadfast faith and patient labor of those who have made the earth more beautiful for us who follow them. Pilgrims and sojourners are we as all our fathers were. Give us grace to live worthily, to hold our inheritance as a sacred trust, that we may leave it with increase for those who shall come after. Amen.

(All singing.)

Piu Andante.

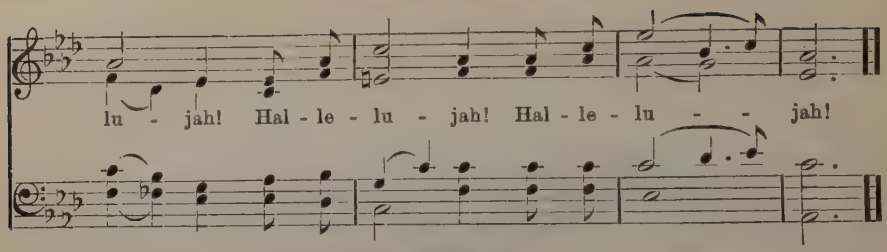
The Lord Al - might - y reign - eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! The

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Lord Al - might - y reign - eth, Hal - le -

Hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -



RESPONSES.

RENEWED this day be all noble memories,
All high and holy traditions of the past.
Remembered be the labors of those who wrought mightily,
Shaping to larger ends our national life:
Leaders of the people by their judgment, giving counsel by their understanding;
Wise and just in their example, and by their knowledge meet for the people,
Considering the cause of the poor, and such as had none to help them;
Friends of liberty and just laws, at all times found steadfast and faithful.
Remembered be those who have died for Country, defending her righteous cause,
Matching their high faith by heroic deed.
Remembered be all such as have taught the way of holier life,
Poets and seers, prophets to the people and revealers of spiritual things.
Remembered be those who have wrought out useful inventions,
Enriching by their skill and labor the resources of our life.
Remembered be the toil and patient endurance of unnamed men and women,
Who stood faithful in their day and generation, strengthening the cause of virtue.
All these were honored in their generation, and were the glory of their times.
Though a good life hath but few days, yet a good name endureth forever.
The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance and the memory of the just shall be blessed.
Though the righteous be overtaken by death, they shall be at rest, their souls are in the hand of God.
Though they vanish from the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality.

Patriotic Hymn.

Recitations or other Exercises.

Benediction.

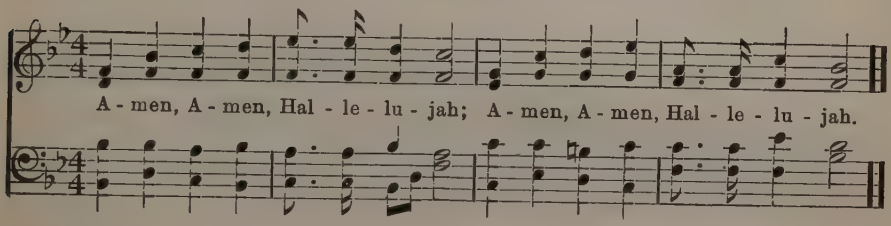
The Harvest Service.

Organ. Prelude. Hymn.

Minister.

PEACE be on this house; peace and joy to every soul therein.

(All singing.)



Enter into these gates with thanksgiving and into these courts with praise!

(All singing, music as above.)

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

(All singing, music as above.)

RESPONSES.

PRAISE be to God, and thanksgiving forever, to whom we owe all our blessings,

Who crowneth us with loving kindness and tender mercies.

For all the fruits of the field, for the stores of the garden, for the flocks that whiten the plain, the grass that feedeth the cattle and the grain that nourisheth men,

Our souls give Thee glad thanksgiving and solemn praise, O Lord!

For the beauty and promise of the spring, for the glory of the summer, for the rich stores of the autumn and for winter's snow and brightness,

Our souls give Thee glad thanksgiving and praise, O Lord!

For peace, prosperity and health, for wealth and happiness, for the joys of love, the shelter of home, the glad streams of knowledge, the holy light of religion,

Our souls give Thee glad thanksgiving and solemn praise, O Lord!

Joyous.

1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered by Thine al-might-y hand; From Thee the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breezes and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain.

CHORUS

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove, Then thank the Lord, O, thank the Lord, for all His love. A - men.

2 Thou only art the Maker
Of all things near and far,
The tint upon the rose leaf,
The light within the star:
The winds and waves obey Thee,
The storms by Thee are led,
On Thee all eyes are waiting,
By Thee all creatures fed.

3 We thank Thee, O, our Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Thine own kind hand hath kept us,
Through all the changing year:
Thy love it is that brings us,
Again to worship here.

All read in unison.

WE praise Thee, O Thou Source of all life and strength and blessing, for the bountiful provision which Thou makest for the wants of Thy children, filling the earth with food and our hearts with gladness. We would bring Thee now our joyful thanksgiving for the harvest of the fields. Thou hast ordered the course of the changing seasons, and appointed a time for sowing and a time for reaping; and while men have toiled, or watched, or rested from their work, Thy providence has never failed, and Thou hast prepared for them the reward of their labors. May we enjoy the gifts of Thy bounty in wisdom, temperance, and thankfulness, ever mindful of the love which bestowed them. And may the remembrance of Thy fatherly goodness to us make our thoughts kind and gracious towards all our brethren whom we may help and cheer; that we may be ever generous, kind and considerate, ready to succor the needy and feed the hungry, and rejoicing to lighten any burden of poverty and distress. Amen.

(Psalm 104.)

BLESS the Lord, O my soul! O Lord, my God! Thou art very great! Thou art clothed with glory and majesty!

(All singing.) G. F.

Maestoso.

O Lord, how man-i-fold are Thy works! in wis-dom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of rich-es, is full of rich-es.

He covereth Himself with light as with a garment; He spreadeth out the heavens like a curtain;

He maketh the winds His messengers, the flaming lightnings His ministers.

He sendeth forth the springs in brooks; they run among the mountains;
About them the birds of heaven have their habitation; they sing among the branches.
He watereth the hills from His clouds; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Thy works!

(All singing, music as before.)

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works.
In wisdom hast Thou made them all.
The earth is full of riches.

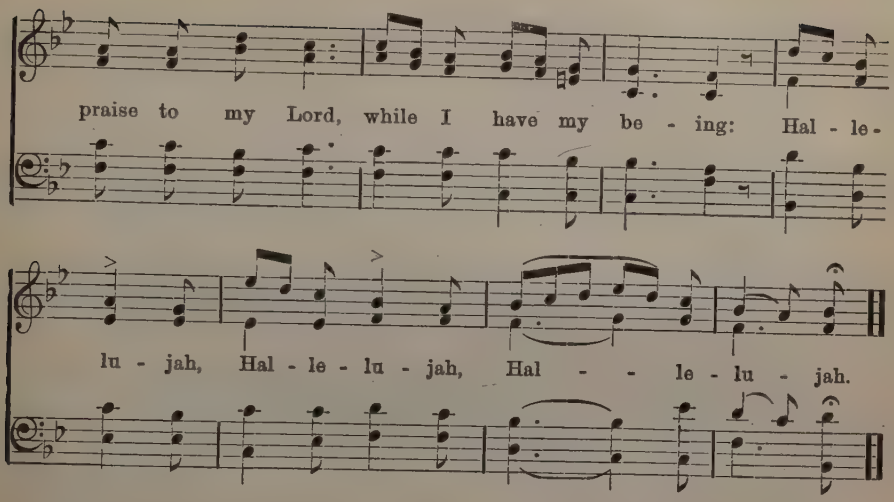
He causeth grass to spring up for cattle, and herbage for the service of man, to bring forth food out of the earth,
He appointed the moon to mark seasons; the sun knoweth when to go down.
Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labor, until the evening.
All Thy creatures, innumerable, wait upon Thee, that Thou mayest give them their food in due season.
Thou givest it to them, they gather it; Thou openest Thy hand, they are satisfied with good.
Thou hidest Thy face, they are confounded; Thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to the dust.
Thou sendest forth Thy spirit, they are created, and Thou renewest the face of the earth.
The glory of the Lord shall endure forever; the Lord rejoiceth in His works.
Bless the Lord, O my soul! praise ye the Lord!
May my meditation be acceptable to Him! I will rejoice in the Lord.

(All singing.) G. F.

Joyfully.

I will sing to the Lord as long as I live, I will

sing to the Lord as long as I live, I will sing

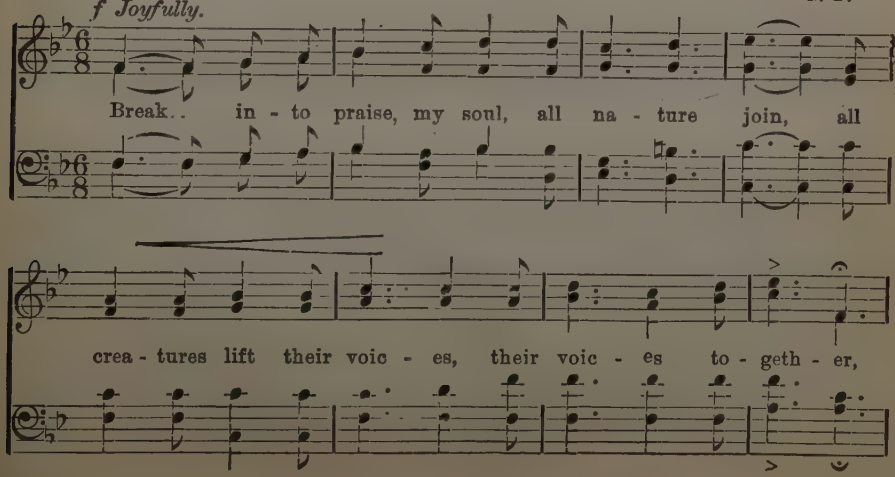


All read in unison.

WE praise Thee, O God, our Father, Ruler of the universe, Creator of light and darkness, Author of peace and Maker of all. We praise Thee, we thank Thee, we exalt Thee, who givest form to all things, O Lord, who openest daily the doors of the East; who throwest wide open the windows of the firmament, bringing forth the sun from his place and the moon from her dwelling, to enlighten this world and its people whom Thou hast created in mercy. O Thou who in mercy givest light to the earth and its people, Thou renewest daily in kindness the work of creation.

(All singing.)

G. F.



While.. our years are meas-ured by the sun, and while e - ter - ni -

ty its course shall run. *ff* Praise the Lord, whose goodness is nev - er -

end - ing, Praise Him, praise Him with songs of thanks-giv - ing.

All read in unison.

From age to age we give thanks to Thee and tell Thy praise, for our lives yielded into Thy hands, for our souls entrusted to Thy care, for Thy marvelous works, Thy wonders and boundless goodness, which Thou unfoldest over us at all times, evening, morning, and noon. We bless Thee, the All-good, whose mercy is boundless, whose grace is infinite; our hopes are in Thee forever.

Amen.

Scripture Reading.

Hymn.

Sermon.

Patriotic Hymn.

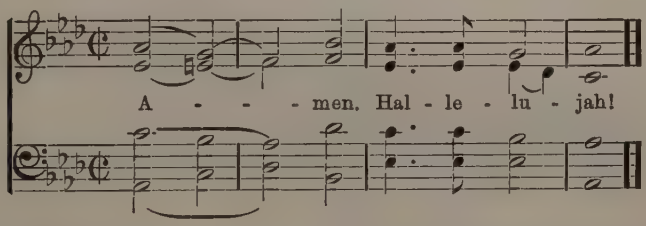
Benediction.

'Hanukkah and Purim Service.

Organ. March. Hymn.

PEACE be on this house, peace and joy to every soul therein.

(All singing.)



Great is our God, and mighty in power; His wisdom is infinite.

(All singing, music as above.)

Sing to the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises unto our God.

(All singing, music as above.)

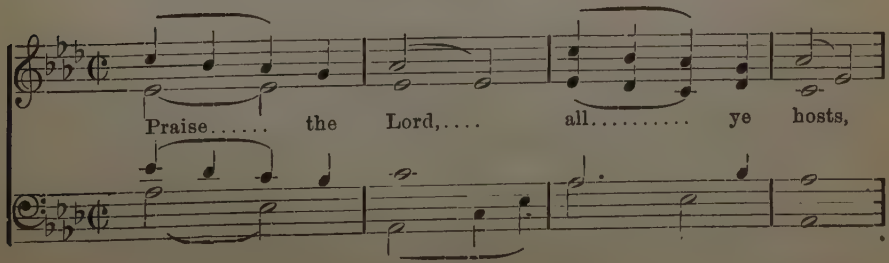
PRAISE ye the Lord, praise, O ye servants of the Lord! praise the name of the Lord!

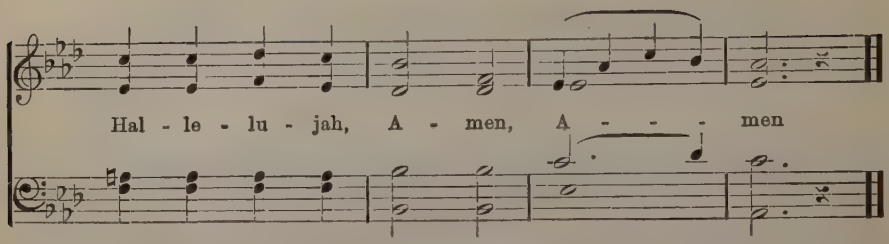
Blessed be the name of the Lord, from this time forth, even forever! From the rising of the sun to its going down, may the name of the Lord be praised!

The Lord is high above all nations; His glory is above the heavens. He raiseth the poor from the dust, and exalteth the needy from His lowliness.

To set him among princes, even among the princes of his people. He causeth the forsaken to dwell in her house, a joyful mother of children.

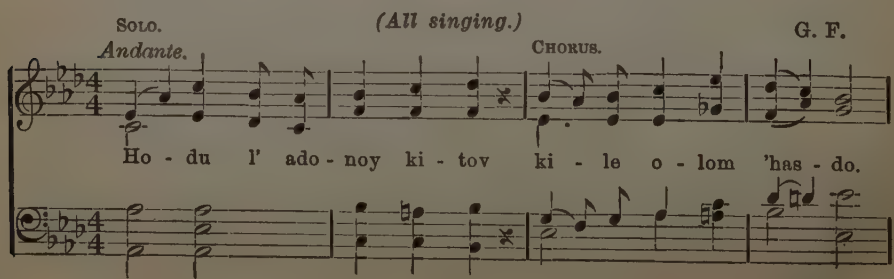
(All singing.)

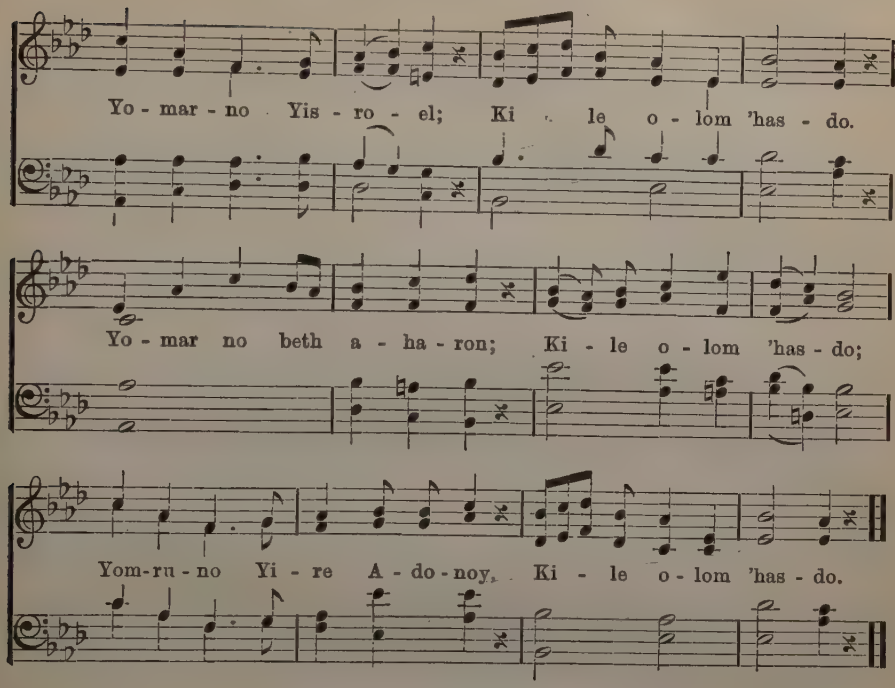




RESPONSES.

O GIVE thanks to the Lord, for He is good;
For His kindness endureth forever!
Let the house of Israel now say,
His kindness endureth forever!
Let all who fear the Lord say,
His kindness endureth forever!
I called upon the Lord in distress; He heard, and set me in a wide place.
The Lord is on my side, I will not fear; what can man do to me?
The Lord is my helper: I shall triumph over all my enemies.
It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man;
It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.
The Lord is my glory and my song; for to Him I owe my salvation.
The voice of joy and salvation is in the habitations of the righteous.
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly; the right hand of the Lord is exalted.
I shall not die, but live, and declare the deeds of the Lord.
Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may go in, and praise the Lord!
I praise Thee that Thou hast heard me, and hast been my salvation.
The stone which the builders rejected hath become the chief corner-stone.
This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes!
This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.
O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good; for His kindness endureth forever.





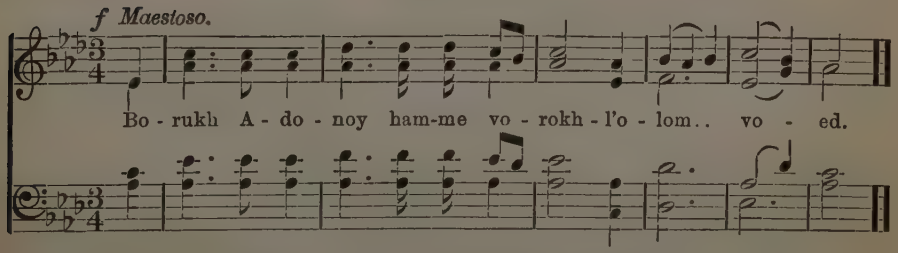
(*The school will stand.*)

Minister.

Praised be the Lord, to whom all praise is due!

בָּרְכוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

(*All singing.*)



בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Minister.

Blessed be the Lord to whom all praise is due for ever and ever.

(*All seated.*)

All read in unison.

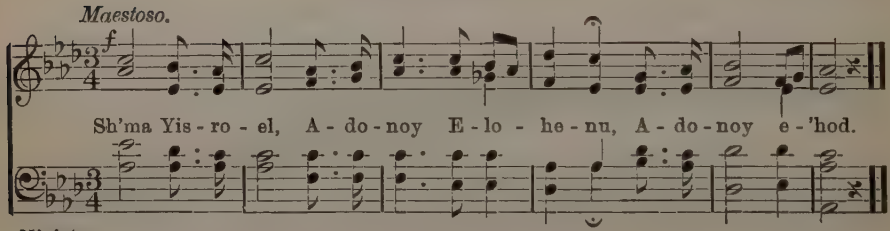
WITH everlasting love Thou hast guided Thy people, Israel, and revealed to them Thy law, whose knowledge shall bless all mankind. Therefore, may we constantly think of Thy word and meditate on Thy precepts; for Thy law is the light of our life, and by walking therein have we been preserved to this day. May Thy love, O God of truth, abide with us in the future as it has been with us in the past, that we may continue to proclaim Thy law and the unity of Thy being, before all the nations of the earth.

Minister.

Hear, O Israel, the Eternal is our God, the Eternal is one.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה אֶחָד׃

(All singing.)

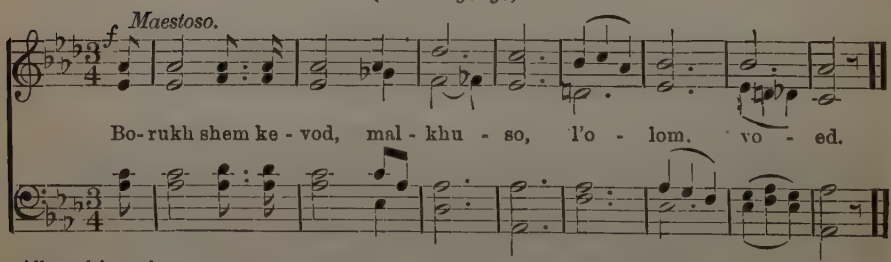


Minister.

Blessed be His name, whose kingdom is forever and ever.

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(All singing.)



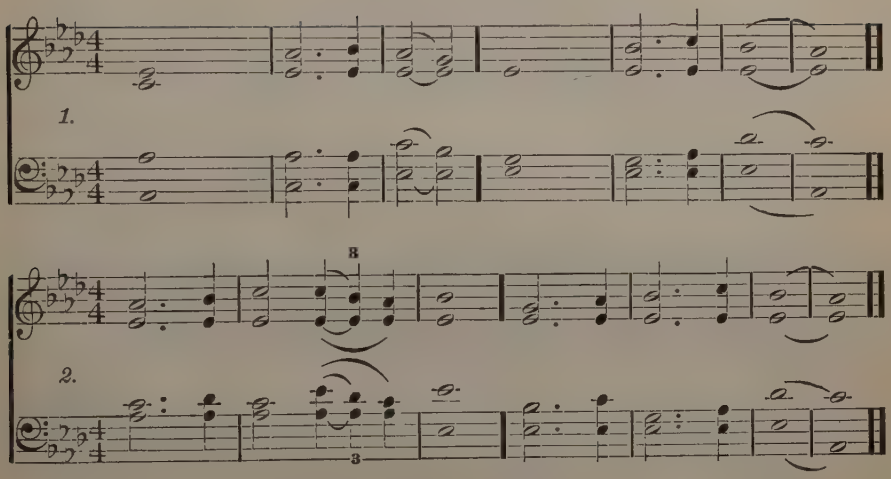
All read in unison.

THOU shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

To the end that ye may remember and do all my commandments and be holy unto your God. I am the Lord your God.

Truth Eternal.

Old Synagogue Chant.



Girls.

1. Truth e-|ternal and unchanging is . Thy | word:|| which Thou hast | spoken through . Thy | proph-|ets.

Boys.

1. Thou art the | living | God:|| Thy word brings | life and light to . the | soul|—.

Girls.

2. Thou art the strength of . our | life, the Rock of . our . sal-|vation:|| Thy kingdom and . Thy | truth abide . for-|ev-|er.

Boys.

2. Thou hast been the help of . our | fathers in . time . of | trouble:|| and art . our | refuge in all gen-.er-|ations.

1. Thou art the | first and . the | last:|| and besides | Thee, there is no redeemer . nor | help-|er.

1. As Thou hast saved | Israel from Egyp-.tian bond-age:|| so may'st Thou | send Thy help to all who are . op-|press-|ed.

2. May . Thy | love descend upon . all . Thy | children:|| and . Thy | truth unite them in the bonds . of | fel-|lowship.

2. May . the | righteous of all nations re-joice . in . Thy | power:|| and . ex-|ult in . Thy | grace|—.

Minister.

O God, Thou art our refuge and our hope: we glorify Thy name now, as did our fathers in the ancient days:

School.

Who is like unto Thee, O God, among the mighty? Who is like unto Thee, glorious in holiness, extolled in praises, working wonders?

The school will stand and read in unison.

ETERNAL, our God, and God of our fathers, Almighty Ruler of the universe, who rendereest just reward unto all Thy creatures, eternal is Thy love, as Thy might is infinite. Thou sustainest in mercy the living, Thou upholdest the falling, healest the sick, freest the imprisoned, and fulfillest Thy gracious promise of immortal life to those who sleep in the dust. Blessed art Thou O God, perfect in justice and holiness Amen.

Minister. **For Purim.**

We give thanks to Thee, O Guardian of Israel, for the aid which Thou didst bestow upon our people in the days of Mordecai and Esther, at the time when the malignity of Haman threatened with destruction all the Israelites of the great Persian empire. Royal messengers had already sped throughout all its provinces, carrying the decree to slay all the children of Thy people. The day had been fixed on which the cruel counselor was to satisfy his revenge in a deluge of blood. Then by Thy might the schemes of the enemy were foiled and Thou didst thrust him into the snare which he had laid for the guiltless. In the same way, O our Father, Thy help has never been wanting to Israel whenever men arose against nim and sought his destruction. Hasten the day, O God, when all hatred, all malice and prejudice shall vanish from the earth. Let all men recognize that in Thine eyes, O Heavenly Father, all Thy children are alike so that side by side all may labor together in love, united by a common faith in Thee. Amen.

Minister. **For 'Hanukkah.**

We thank Thee for the marvelous deliverance of our fathers, and the glorious victory won by Thy help in the days of Mattathias, the priest, and his sons. The tyranny of the Syrians had threatened to make Israel forsake Thy law and renounce Thy truth. Then in the fullness of Thy mercy didst Thou aid them in their distress, fight their battles, and give victory to the feeble over the strong, to the few over the many, to the righteous over the wicked, to those who obeyed Thy word over those who assailed truth and virtue. Israel, Thy people, was saved, and restored to freedom and independence. Thy children re-entered Thy temple, cleansed its halls, purified the sanctuary, illuminated it, and instituted these days of dedication as days of thanksgiving and praise to Thee. In the same way, O our Father, Thy help has never been wanting to Israel whenever men arose against them and sought their destruction.

Praise be to The O God, Redeemer of Israel. Amen.

All read in unison.

FROM age to age we give thanks to Thee and tell Thy praise, for our lives yielded into Thy hands, for our souls entrusted to Thy care, for Thy marvelous works, Thy wonders and boundless goodness, which Thou unfoldest over us at all times, evening, morning and noon. We bless Thee, the All-good, whose mercy is boundless, whose grace is infinite; our hopes are in Thee forever. Amen.

(All singing.)

Piu Andante.

The Lord Al - might - y reign - eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord Al - might - y reign - eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

(All seated.)

Lighting of the 'Hanukkah Candles.

Hymn No. 121.

The 'Hanukkah Lights.*

PROLOGUE.

EIGHT lights we burn before the shrine,
To celebrate this feast divine,
In memory of the Maccabees;
Whose deeds heroic never cease
To fill our hearts with sacred trust
That win we shall, and fight we must,
In every age and every place,
As champions of God's truth and grace.
Each of these eight sacred flames
A noble Jewish deed proclaims;
Let each then tell its own brief story,
Though few the words, yet rich the glory.

FIRST LIGHT.

Who has, amidst the heathen world
First Jehovah's flag unfurled?
Who broke idolatry's baneful chain
And freed the soul of man from pain?
Abraham holds that lofty place
The friend of God and of his race.

SECOND LIGHT.

Who brought to men the heavenly light,
That shows the paths of truth and right,
That word revealed on Sinai's Mount
Is now obeyed the world around?
"Be pure and just," was *Moses'* Law,
"Stand not of man, but God, in awe!"

THIRD LIGHT.

The people often went astray,
Who brought them back to Heaven's way?
Who, but the *Seers* for ever blest!
Deborah's song, Samuel's behest,
Elijah brave, Isaiah true,
They taught the people what to do.

FOURTH LIGHT.

Then *Ezra* came, the priestly scribe,
The great restorer of his tribe,
How vast a power, that thus could save
A people ready for the grave.
And "Search the Scriptures" was his rule,
And "knowledge gain in wisdom's school."

FIFTH LIGHT.

The years rolled on and brought no hope,
Nor strength with odds of ill to cope.
Their courage lost in deep dismay
Under the Syrian tyrant's sway.
But there the *Maccabees* appear,
Those heroes without blame or fear.

SIXTH LIGHT.

When Rome, with strong, resistless force,
To Zion's hill did bend her course,
Who saved the precious law divine,
And built for it another shrine?
The faithful *Rabbis*, West and East,
Replaced the prophet and the priest.

SEVENTH LIGHT.

See Judah in the Middle Age,
The Christian's scorn, the Moslem's rage,
Fanatics blind with frantic zeal
Bid him to other Gods to kneel.
He knows but one, eternal, true;
The *martyr* dies but cannot rue.

EIGHTH LIGHT.

And now we live in brighter days,
Past are the dark and cruel ways;
For liberty inspires the soul,
To reach the *Messianic* goal.
The might of right breaks every chain,
And Israel's Light shines forth again.

---

*This poem may be recited by ten children; the first speaker lighting the "Shammes" (or the lighter), the following eight children each kindling one light after reciting the verse; the last speaker receiving and replacing the "Shammes" in its position. Similar recitations of a Jewish religious or national character may follow, or take the place of the poem here offered.

EPILOGUE.

We children of the Hebrew race
Approach to-day with joyous face
The Lord of Hosts, the only One
And praise Him for His wonders done.
After so many thousand years
His faithful people still appears
As fresh and sturdy as of yore,
As rich a fruit, as sound a core
On Asia's plains, by Egypt's stream,
Where glaciers shine, volcanoes gleam,
Where Tiber flows, Mississippi rolls—
Everywhere the Jew his God extolls.
And on this sacred festal day,
Our souls illumined by its ray,
(And on this sacred festal night,
Our souls illumined by its light.)
We, too, proclaim with one accord:

ALL JOIN:

Who is like Thee, Eternal Lord!

S. H. S.

God Dwells in Light.

God dwells in light!
His first commanding word on earth,
Which at creation's glorious birth
Resounded, was: "Let there be light!"
The sun-lit beam
His tender stream,
Of love a symbol clear and bright.

God dwells in light!
Upon the lucid paths of life,
Redeemed from error, inward strife,
Let us proceed by wisdom led;
In happiness
And in distress,
The light of God be on us shed!

God dwells in light!
A holy, heav'nly spark in trust
He gave to ev'ry child of dust,
Prepared by Him, th' Eternal One;
A brilliant ray
To shine by day,
But not to set when life is gone.

God dwells in light!
He touched the champions' pious hearts
With fire, that courage e'er imparts,
For faith above all time and space!
Guard truth and love,
Sent from above—
Thou'lt triumph then, God's priestly race!

M. M.

Recitations, Addresses, or other Exercises.

Patriotic Hymn.

Benediction.

All unite.

MAY the Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace. Amen.

Responsive Readings.

I.

Morning Prayer.

(Psalm 5.)

Give ear to my words, O Lord; have regard to my prayer.

Listen to the voice of my supplication, my King and my God.

In the morning will I address my prayer to thee, and look for help.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness;

The unrighteous man shalt not dwell with thee; the haughty shall not stand in thy sight;

Thou hatest all that do iniquity.

Thou punishest them that speak falsehood; the man of blood and deceit the Lord abhorreth.

But I, through thy great goodness, will come to thy house;

In the fear of thee will I worship at thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord! in thy righteousness make thy path straight before me!

Let all that put their trust in thee rejoice, because thou defendest them;

Let them that love thy name be joyful in thee!

For thou, O Lord, dost bless the righteous;

With favor dost thou encompass him, as with a shield.

II.

Acceptable Worship.

(Psalm 15.)

Lord, who shall abide at thy tabernacle? who shall dwell upon thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and doeth righteousness, and speaketh the truth from his heart;

[To give greater variety and additional material for arranging short services for the opening or closing of the school, or for the home circle, this selection of responsive readings is offered. The order of service may be in this manner: Hymn; Responsive Reading; Musical Response from one of the previous services; Prayer, either voluntary, or selected from those offered on pages 174-175; Hymn; Scripture Reading, or Address.]

He that slandereth not with his tongue, that doeth no injury to his friend,

And uttereth no reproach against his neighbor;

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned, but who honoreth them that fear the Lord;

Who sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;

He that lendeth not his money upon usury, and taketh not a bribe against the innocent:

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

III.

The Dignity of Man.

(Psalm 8.)

O Eternal, our God! how excellent is thy name in all the earth! Thou hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouths of children hast thou founded thy might, to put thy adversaries to shame, and to silence the enemy.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy hands, the moon and the stars which thou hast established:

What is man, that thou art mindful of him, and the son of man that thou carest for him?

Yet thou hast made him little lower than God; thou hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou hast given him dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet—

All sheep and cattle, yea, and the beasts of the forest;

The birds of the air, and the fishes of the sea, and whatever passeth through the paths of the deep.

O Eternal, our God, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

IV.

God's Eternal Truth.

(Psalm 89.)

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever; I will make known thy faithfulness to all generations!

For I know that thy mercy endureth forever; thou hast established thy truth like the heavens.

The heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord! and the assembly of the holy ones thy truth!

Who in the heavens can be compared to the Lord? who is like the Eternal among the mighty?

O Lord, God of hosts! who is mighty like thee, and thy faithfulness is around about thee.

Thou rulest the raging of the sea; when the waves thereof rise, thou stillest them!

The heavens are thine; thine also is the earth; the world and all that is therein, thou didst found them.

Thine is a mighty arm; strong is thy hand, and high thy right hand.

Justice and equity are the foundation of thy throne: mercy and truth go before thy face.

Happy the people that know thy law! they walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name they daily rejoice, and in thy righteousness they glory!

For thou art the glory of their strength; yea, through thy favor we are exalted.

V.

The Praise of God.

(Psalm 146.)

Praise ye the Lord! praise the Lord, my soul!

I will praise the Lord, as long as I live; I will sing praises to my God, while I have my being.

Put not your trust in princes, in the son of man, in whom there is no help!

His breath goeth forth; he returneth to the dust; in that very day his plans perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help; whose hope is in the Lord his God;

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is therein; who keepeth truth forever;

Who executeth judgment for the oppressed; who giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord setteth free the prisoners; the Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;

The Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down; the Lord loveth the righteous.

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and the widow.

The Lord shall reign forever; thy God, O Zion! to all generations! Hallelujah!

VI.

The Ordinances of God.

(Psalm 147.)

Praise ye the Lord! for it is good to sing praise to our God;

For it is pleasant, and praise is becoming.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He counteth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and mighty in power; his wisdom is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the lowly; he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing to the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp to our God!

Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth.

Who causeth grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the cattle their food, and to the young ravens, when they cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse, he taketh not pleasure in the force of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in those who fear him, in those who trust in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem! praise thy God, O Zion!

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and satisfieth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his command to the earth; his word runneth swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels; who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth forth his word, and melteth them; he causeth his word to blow, and the waters flow.

He publisheth his word to Jacob, his statutes and laws to Israel.

He hath dealt in this manner with no other nation, and, as for his ordinances, they have not known them. Hallelujah!

VII.

The Lesson of Life.

(Psalm 34.)

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

In the Lord doth my soul boast; let the afflicted hear, and rejoice!

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together!

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from my fears.

Look up to him, and ye shall have light; your faces shall never be ashamed.

This afflicted man cried, and the Lord heard, and saved him from all his troubles.

The angels of the Lord encamp around those who fear him, and deliver them.

O taste, and see how good is the Lord! happy the man who trusteth in him!

O fear the Lord, ye his servants! for to those who fear him there shall be no want.

Come, ye children, hearken to me! I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Who is he that loveth life, and desireth many days, in which he may see good?

Guard well thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace, and pursue it!

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open to their cry.

The Lord is near to them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictious of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him from them all.

The Lord redeemeth the life of his servants, and none that put their trust in him will suffer of it.

VIII.

Steadfastness in the Law.

(Psalm 119.)

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

Open thou my eyes, that I may behold wonderful things out of thy law.

Give me understanding that I shall keep thy law, yea, I shall keep it with my whole heart.

Make me go in the path of thy commandments, for therein is my desire.

Turn away my eyes from beholding vanity, and quicken thou me in thy way.

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me; give me understanding that I may learn thy commandments.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live; for thy law is my delight.

Order my footsteps in thy word, and let not any sin have dominion over me.

O Lord! thy word endureth forever, thy truth remaineth from generation to generation.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path; it giveth understanding to the simple.

Thy testimonies are wonderful, therefore doth my soul keep them.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

Let my prayer come before thee, O Lord! give me understanding according to thy word.

My lips shall speak thy praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord, and in thy law is my glory.

The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting; Oh, grant me understanding and I shall live.

Thy testimonies are my heritage forever; quicken me, O Lord! according to thy lovingkindness.

IX.

The Kingdom of God.

(Psalm 145.)

I will extol thee, my God, O King, I will bless thy name forever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name forever.

Great is the Lord and highly to be praised; his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty deeds.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wonderful works.

Men shall speak of the might of thy wonderful deeds, and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall remember thy great goodness, and sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger and rich in mercy.

The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works praise thee, O God, and thy holy ones bless thee.

They proclaim the glory of thy kingdom, and speak of thy power.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth forever.

The Lord upholdeth the falling, and uplifteth those who are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thy hand and satisfiest the desire of every living being.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and merciful in all his works.

The Lord is near to all who call upon him, who call upon him in truth.

He fulfilleth the desire of those that fear him; he will hear their cry and save them.

My mouth shall praise the Lord; and let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

Let us praise the Lord henceforth and forever. Hallelujah!

X.

Victory.

(Psalms 44 and 46.)

O God! we have heard with our ears, our fathers have told us, what deeds thou didst in their days, in the days of old.

Thou didst subdue the nations, and cause our fathers to flourish.

For not by their own swords did they gain possession of the land.

Nor did their own arms give them victory; but thy right hand, and thy arm, and the light of thy countenance.

Thou art my King, O God! Through thee we may triumph over our enemies;

In God will we glory continually; yea, we will praise thy name forever!

God is our refuge and strength; an ever-present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be changed;

Though the mountains tremble in heart of the sea;

Though its waters roar and be troubled, and the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

A river with its streams shall make glad the city God, the holy dwelling-place of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God will help her, and that full early.

The nations raged; kingdoms were moved; he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the doings of the Lord; what desolations he hath made in the earth!

He causeth wars to cease to the end of the earth; he hath broken the bow, and snapped the spear asunder, and burned the chariots in fire.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

XI.

Trust in God.

(Psalms 23, 16 and 121.)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He reviveth my soul; he leadeth me in paths of safety, for his name's sake.

When I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I fear no evil;

For thou art with me; thy stay and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies.

Thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

My portion hath fallen to me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly inheritance.

I will bless the Lord, who careth for me; yea, in the night my heart admonisheth me.

I set the Lord before me at all time; since he is at my right hand, I shall not fall.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my spirit rejoiceth; yea, my flesh dwelleth in security.

I lift up my eyes to the hills; whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to stumble; thy guardian doth not slumber.

Behold, the guardian of Israel doth neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy guardian; the Lord is thy shade at thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will preserve thee from all evil; he will preserve thy life.

The Lord will preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth forever.

XII.

The Praise of Wisdom.

(Proverbs.)

Happy the man who findeth wisdom; yea, the man who getteth understanding!

For the profit thereof is greater than that of silver, and the gain thereof than that of fine gold.

More precious is she than pearls, and none of thy jewels is to be compared with her.

Length of days is in her right hand, in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold of her, and happy is everyone who clings to her.

Let not kindness and truth forsake thee; bind them around thy neck, write them upon the tablets of thy heart:

Then shalt thou find favor and good success in the sight of God and man.

Be not wise in thine own eyes; fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

Withhold not kindness from those who need it, when it is in the power of thy hand to do it.

His own iniquities shall ensnare the wicked; yea he shall be held fast by the cords of his own sins.

But the path of the righteous is as the light of dawn, which groweth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

The way of the wicked is as thick darkness; they know not at what they stumble.

More than anything which thou watchest, watch the heart; for from it are the issues of life.

My son, despise not the correction of the Lord, nor be impatient under his chastisement!

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Riches do not profit in the day of wrath; but righteousness delivereth from death.

In the path of righteousness is life, and in her pathway there is no death.

Prayer.

Eternal, our God, may it be thy will to lead us in thy ways, that thy name be honored and Israel blessed through our actions. May we walk according to the precepts of thy law, then shall we never fall into temptation, sin and shame. May our better nature always prompt us to do good with a willing heart, and to faithfully discharge the duties of life. Gird us with strength to rule over our spirit according to thy will. Help us, O Father, that our actions may be always such as to win us love and favor in thine eyes, and in the eyes of our fellow men; for thou alone bestowest mercy and grace upon the children of men, and aidest with thy love all who honor thee through a virtuous and upright life. AMEN.

PRAYERS.

I.

Praise be to thee, our Father, for the day of light and the night's stillness, for the earth's beauty and the heavens of the sun and stars, for our beloved on the earth, for the thought of thee in our hearts, for the knowledge of duty, and for immortal life.

II.

Our God and Father, these words which thou hast commanded us this day—let them be in our hearts. Let us talk of them in our dwellings. When we lie down, and when we arise, and when we walk by the way, let them be a sign to our eyes and a path to our feet.

III.

Father of truth, around us and in us art thou—Eternal Light which illumines our darkness. Give us light to search thy teachings without ceasing, Lord, to behold in thy laws the way of our feet. Blessed be thou Father Eternal, who hast given us thy teachings and set thy law within us.

IV.

Blessed be thy name, O Eternal, Giver and Guardian of life, by whom is the earth and all that is therein, the peace of the evening, the sleep of the night, the awaking of the morning in strength, and the labor of the day True praise be within us unto thee, O Lord!

V.

Holy Eternal One, thou hast shown us what is good and what thou dost require of us, to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with God. Great peace have they who love thy law, and nothing can offend them.

VI.

The law of the Lord is perfect, giving life to the soul. The precepts of the Lord are sure, giving wisdom to the simple. Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Deliverer.

VII.

It is our duty to render praise and thanksgiving unto the Creator of heaven and earth, who delivered us from the darkness of false belief and revealed to us the light of his truth. He is our God, there is none besides.

VIII.

Extolled and hallowed be the great name of God throughout the world, which he has created according to his will. His name is the Infinite, Eternal, All-holy, All-merciful, who reneweth daily in lovingkindness the work of creation.

IX.

Our God, God of our fathers, may thy love rule over all thy works and the reverence for thee fill the hearts of all thy creatures; that all the children of men bow before thee in humility, and unite to do thy will with an upright heart, that they may all proclaim that thine is the kingdom, the power and the majesty, and that thy name is exalted above all.

X.

Praise be to thee, Father of all, who callest in the evening and openest the gates of the morning. Thou changest times and seasons; thou settest stars in their watches; thou leadest forth the day. In this day, which thou makest for us, may we reverence thy holy law within us, that we be not put to shame by our deeds.

XI.

Our Heavenly Father, thy presence makes heaven everywhere. We bless thee for this beautiful earth and for the years thou hast given us in it. Thou hast filled the spring-time with flowers, the summer with corn and fruit; and thou hast fed our bodies with plenty and our minds with truth. In winter thou hast clothed the earth with snow like wool, and thou hast kept our bodies warm and our hearts glad. Thou hast waked us and led us forth refreshed, when thou hast spread the morning upon the mountains; when thou hast called forth the darkness and set the stars in their places; thou hast poured sleep on our eyelids and overshadowed us with thy wings in the night. Like as a father pitieth his children, thou hast pitied us and watched over us. We cannot number thy blessings; we cannot declare thy love. For all thy lovingkindness we bless thee and praise thee, our Father. We ask not anything but to trust thee who hast made the past so full of joy. We trust and bless thee forever and ever. AMEN.

HEBREW RESPONSES.

A COMPLETE SERVICE.

Bor'khu.

Comp. by G. Froelich.

Solo.

Bo - r' - khu es A - do - noy, ... ha - m' - vo - - rokh.

All.

f

Bo - rukh A - do - noy ham - m' vo - rokh, l'o - lom.... vo - ed.

Sh'ma Yisroel.

ff *Maestoso.*

Sh'ma Yis - ro - el, Ado - noy, Elo - he - nu, A - do - noy e - 'hod.

Barukh Shem.

ff *Maestoso.*

Bo - rukh shem k' - vod, ma - l' - khu - so l'o - lom vo - ed.

Mi-khomokho.

Moderato.

Mi - kho - mo - kho bo - e - lim A - do - noy, mi ko -

mo - kho, ne - e - dor bak - ko - desh, no - ro t' - hil -

DUET. *Little slower.*

los.... o - se..... fe - leh. Ma - l' khu - s' - kho, ro -

u vo - ne - kho zeh e - li o - nu, v' - om' - ru.

ALL.

A - do - noy yim - lokh, A - do - noy yim - lokh l' - o - lom, vo - ed.

Kodosh.

Andante.

p

Ko - dosh, ko - dosh, ko - dosh, A - do - noy tsvo -

os m' lo khol ho - o - rets k' - vo - - do.

Borukh.

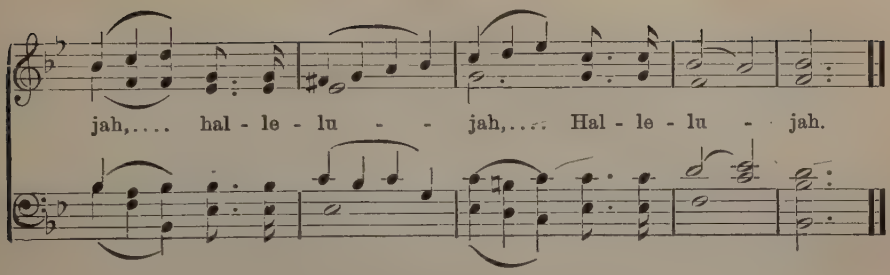
Bo - rukh k' - vod A - do - noy.... mi - m' - ko - - mo.

Yimlokh Adonoy.

Allo. Moderato.

Yim - lokh... A - do - noy.... l' o - - lom, e - lo -

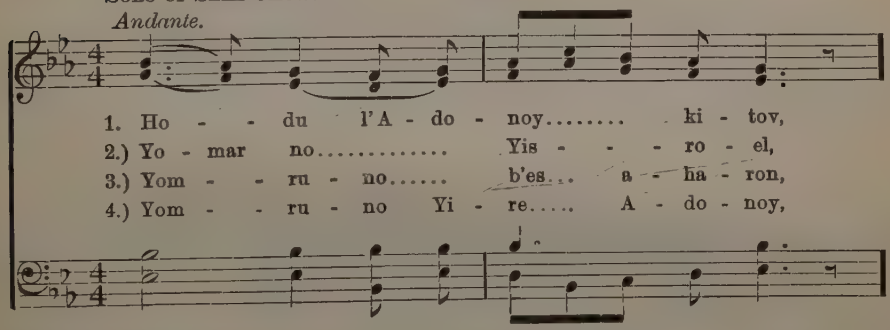
ha - yikh tsi - yon.. l' dor vo - dor. Hal - le - lu - -



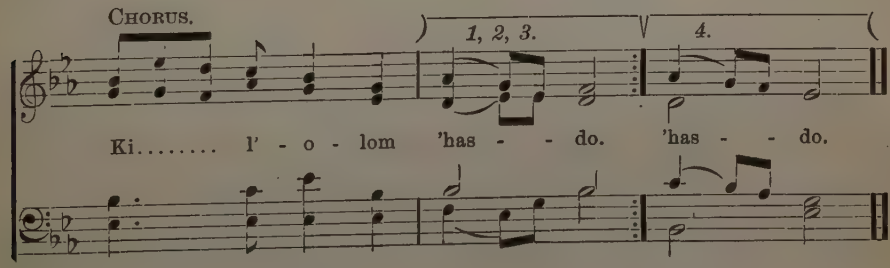
Hallel.

SOLO or SEMI-CHORUS.

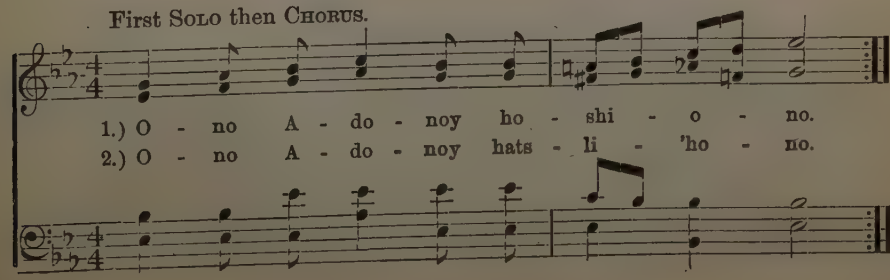
Andante.



CHORUS.



First SOLO then CHORUS.



S'u Sh'orim.

Maestoso.

S'u sh'o - rim ro - she - - khem.... u - s'-

u pis-khe o - lom, v' yo - vo me - lekh hak - ko - vod, hak-

Soli.

p

ko - vod. Mi hu zeh me - lekh, hak - ko - - vod;

f All.

rit.

A - do - noy.... ts'vo - os,... hu me-lekh ha-ko-vod, se - loh.

Sh'ma Yisroel.

Sh'-ma Yis-ro-el, A-do-noy, E-lo-he-nu, A-do-noy e-'hod.

L'kho Adonoy.

Allo. Moderato.

f

L' - kho A - do - noy, hagg' dul - loh, v' hag - g'

vu - roh, v' ha - tif - e - res, v'ha - ne - tsa'h v'ha - hod, v'ha -

DUET.

ne - tsa'h, v'-ha - hod. Ki - khol.... ba - sho - ma - yim u - vo -

ALL.

o - - - rets,..... L' - kho A - do - noy ha - mam -

lo - kho, v'hamis - na - sse,... l'-khol l'-rosh, l' - khol l' - rosh.

Hodo.

Maestoso.

Ho - do al e - rets v' sho - mo - yim va - yo - rem

ke - ren l' am - - mo t' hil - loh l' khol 'ha -

Unison.

si - - dov li - v' ne Yis - ro - el am k' - ro -

div.

vo. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu -

jah. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

Etz 'Hayyim.

Andante.

Etz 'hay - yim hi, la - ma - 'ha - zi - kim boh, v'

so - m'-khe - ho.... m' - u - shor. D'ro - khe - - ho.... dar,

D'ro-khe - ho

khe - - - no - am, v'-khol n'-si - vo - se - ho, sho - lom.

dar, khe-no-am,

Vaana'hnu Kor'im.

p Andante.

Va - a-nah'-nu ko - r' - im U-mish-ta-h'a - vim u - mo - dim.

ff Faster.

Lif - ne me - lekh mal'-khe ham'lo khim, hak-ko - dosh, bo - rukh hu.

SERVICE FOR SABBATH EVE.

Composed by THEO. GUINSBURG.

Bor'khu.

Copyright, 1905, by I. B. Moses.

Moderato.

SOLO.

mf Bo - - r' - khu.... es A - do - noy,.... ha - m' -

CHORUS, *piu mosso.*

vo - - - rokh. *f* Bo - rukh A - do - noy.... ha - m' -

vo - - - rokh, l' - o - - lom vo - ed.

Sh'ma Yisroel.

First SOLO, then CHORUS.

Andante.

f Sh' - ma Yis - ro - el, Ado - noy E - lo - he - nu, Ado-noy e - 'hod.

First SOLO, then CHORUS.

Borukh Shem.

Andante.

f Bo - rukh shem k' - vod, mal' - khu - so l'o - lom vo - ed.

Mi-khomokho.

Moderato.

mf Mi - kho - mo - kho bo - e - lim Ado - noy, mi ko - mo - kho,

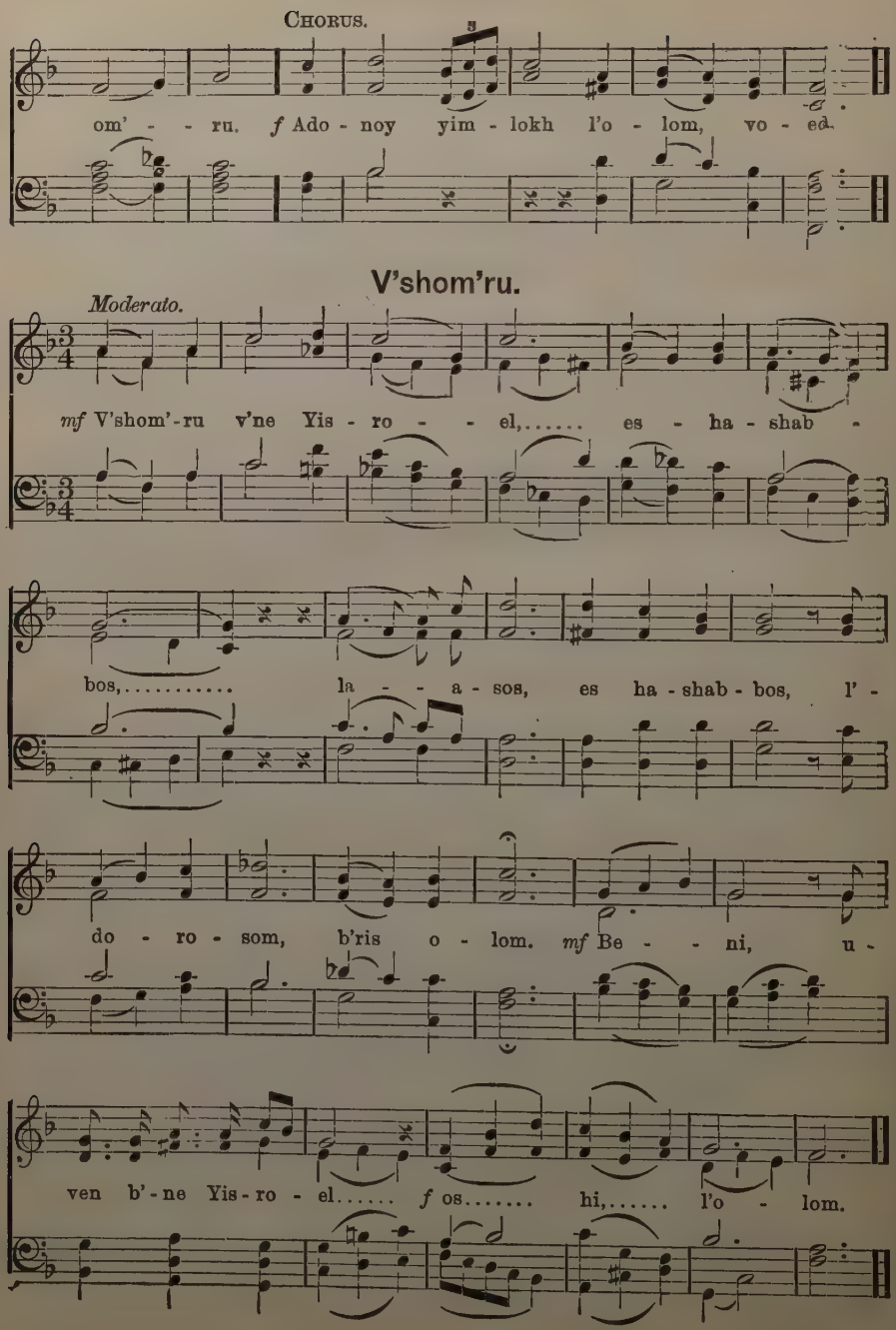
ne - e - dor bak - ko - desh, no - - ro - - t'hil - - los

f

SOLO.

f o - - se - - fe - leh. *mf* Mal' khu - s'kho, ro - u vo -

ne - - kho, zeh e - li, zeh e - li o - - nu, v' -


CHORUS.
om' - - ru. f Ado - noy yim - lokh l'o - lom, vo - ed.
V'shom'ru.
Moderato.
mf V'shom'-ru v'ne Yis - ro - - el,..... es - ha - shab -
bos,..... la - - a - sos, es ha - shab - bos, l' -
do - ro - som, b'ris o - lom. mf Be - - ni, u -
ven b'-ne Yis-ro - el..... f os..... hi,..... l'o - lom.

NEW YEAR'S DAY AND DAY OF ATONEMENT.

TRADITIONAL MELODIES.

(Evening Service.)

Bor'khu.

SOLO. *Andante.*

Bo - r' - khu es..... A - do - - - noy, ham' - vo - rokh.

CHORUS.

f Bo - rukh A - do - noy ham - m' - vo - rokh, l' - o - lom vo - ed.

Sh'ma Yisroel.

First SOLO, then CHORUS.

f Sh'ma Yis - ro - el, Ado - noy e - lo - he - nu, Ado - noy e - 'hod.

Bo - rukh shem k' - vod, mal' - khu - so l'o - lom vo - ed.

Mi-khomokho.

Maestoso.

Mi - kho - mo - kho bo e - lim A - do - noy, mi ko - mo - kho,

ne - e - dor bak - ko - - desh, no - ro t' - hil - - los o -

SOLO.

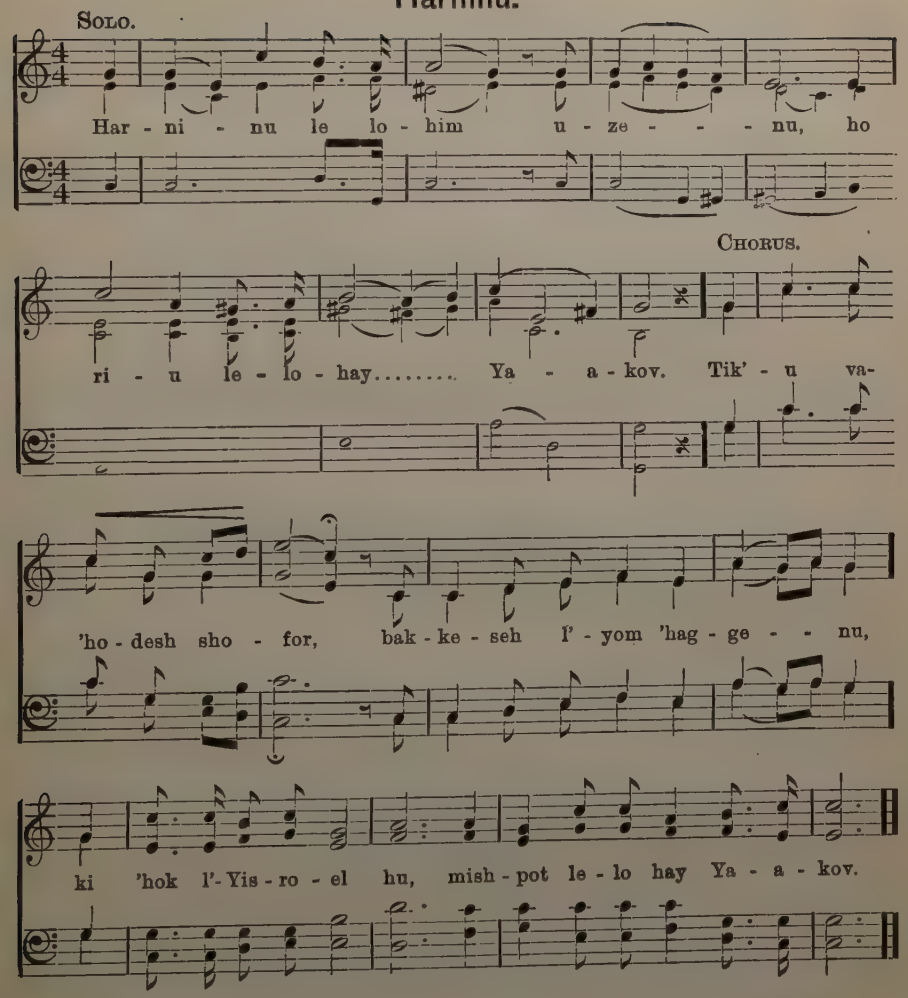
se - fe - leh. Mal' khu - s' - kho, ro - u vo - ne - kho zeh e -

f CHORUS.

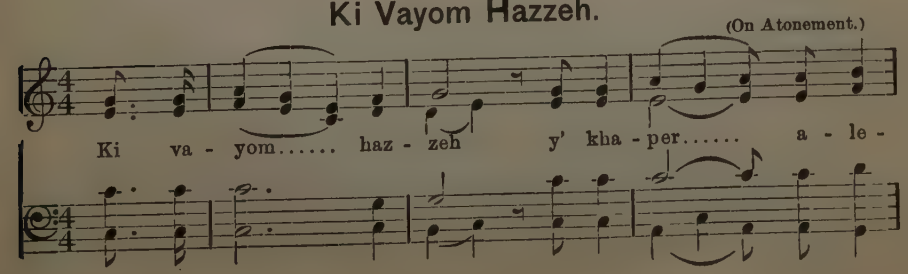
li.... o - - - nu, v' - om' - ru. A - do - noy

yim - lokh, Ado - noy, yim - - lokh, l'o - lom, vo - ed.

Harninu.



Ki Vayom Hazzeh.



khem, l' - ta - her es - - khem, mik - kol..... 'hat-

to - se - khem *f* lif - ne A - do - noy, ti - t'ho - - ru.

Va-ana'hnu.

Adagio.

pp Va - a - na'h - nu ko - r' - im, u - mish - ta - 'ha-

Maestoso.

vim, u - mo - - dim. *f* Lif - ne me - lekh ma - l' -

khe ham' - lo- khim, hak - ko - dosh, bo - rukh hu.

NEW YEAR'S DAY AND DAY OF ATONEMENT.

TRADITIONAL MELODIES.

(Morning Service.)

Bor'khu.

SOLO.

Bo - - - - r'-khu es.... A - do - noy, ha - m' vo - rokh.

CHORUS.

Bo - rukh A - do - noy ham - m' vo - rokh l'o - lom vo - - - ed.

Sh'ma Yisroel.

SOLO.—*Maestoso.*

Sh' - ma Yis - ro - el, A - do - noy E - lo - he - nu, A - do -

CHORUS.

A - do - noy..... e - 'hod. *f* Sh' - ma.... Yis - ro - el,

noy,

A - do - noy E - lo - he - nu, A - do - noy.... e - 'hod.

SOLO.

f Bo - rukh..... shem k' - vod, mal' - khu - - so, l'o -

CHORUS.

mal'-

lom..... vo - ed. *f* Bo - rukh..... shem k' - vod,

khu - - - so,

l'o - lom..... vo - ed.

mal' - khu - so, l'o - lom.... vo - ed.

Mi-khomokho.

p Mi - - - kho - mo - kho, bo - e - - lim A - do - noy,

rit.

Mi ko - - mo - - kho, ne - dor bak - ko - desh, no - ro -

rit. SOLO.

t'hil - los o - se - fe - leh. Mal' khu-s'kho, ro - u vo - ne-kho, zeh e -

CHORUS.

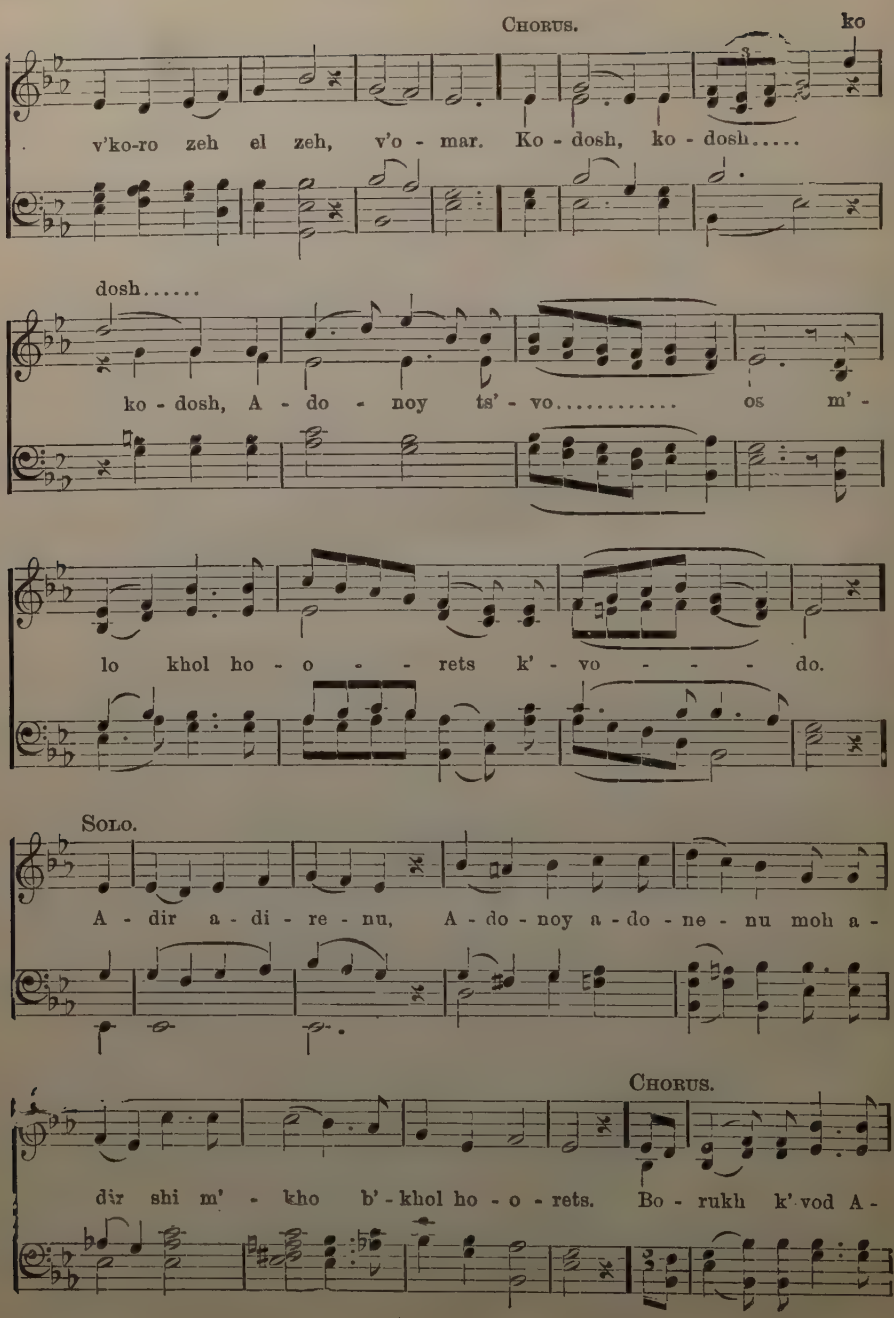
li o - nu, v' - om' - ru. *f* Ado - noy yim-lokh, l'o - lom vo - ed.

Kedushah.

SOLO.

N'kaddesh es shimkho bo-olom, k'shem sh' makdishim, oso bish'me.....

mo - rom, ka - ko - suv - - al yad - n'vi - e - kho


Chorus.
ko
v'ko-ro zeh el zeh, v'o - mar. Ko - dosh, ko - dosh.....
dosh.....
ko - dosh, A - do - noy ts' - vo..... os m' -
lo khol ho - o - - rets k' - vo - - - do.
Solo.
A - dir a - di - re - nu, A - do - noy a - do - ne - nu moh a -
Chorus.
dir shi m' - kho b' - khol ho - o - rets. Bo - rukh k' vod A -

mi - - m'-ko - mo. *Alto.* Solo.

do - - noy mim'-ko - mo. E - 'hod hu E - lo -

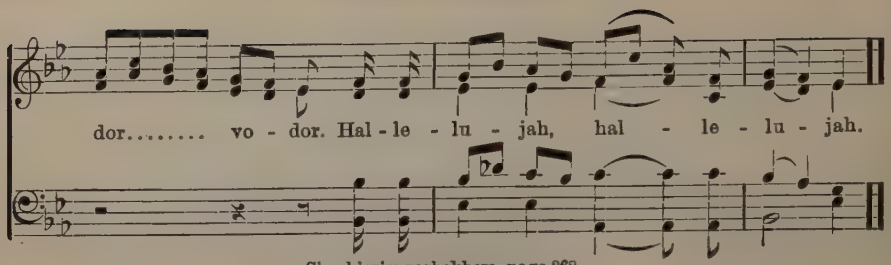
he - nu, hu - o - vi - nu, hu mal - ke - nu, hu mo shi - e -

nu v' - hu yash - mi - e - - nu, b' ra - 'ha - mov, l' -

Chorus.

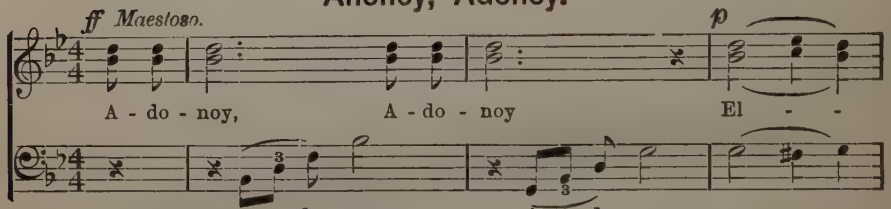
- e - ne kol 'hoy. Yim - lokh A - do - noy l'o - lom, e - lo -

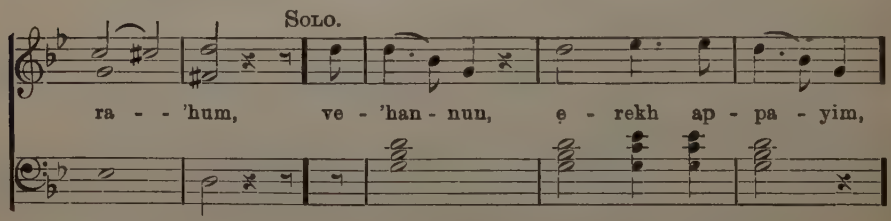
ha - yikh Tsi - yon. l' - dor..... vo - dor, l' -

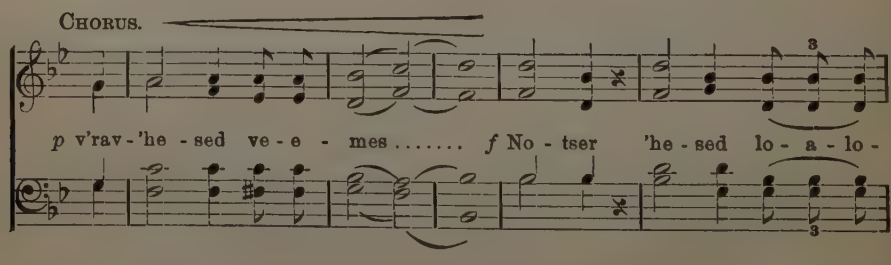


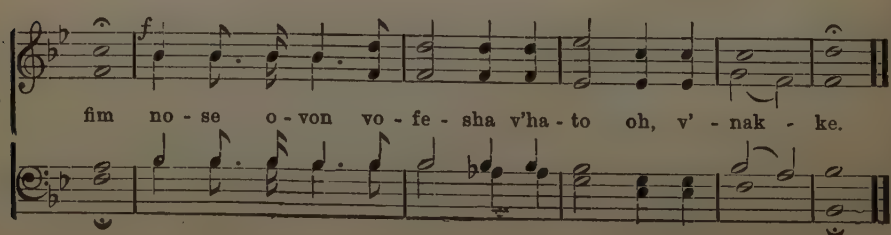
S'u sh'orim roshekhem, page 268.

Anonoy, Adonoy.









THE DAY OF ATONEMENT.

TRADITIONAL MELODIES.

V'nisla'h.

Lento. First SOLO, then CHORUS.

V'nis-la'h l'khol a-das b'ne Yis-ro-el, v'-lag-ger hag-

gor b'-so-khom, ki l'khol ho-om bish-go-goh.

rit.

Vayomer Adonoy.

CHORUS. *Lento.*

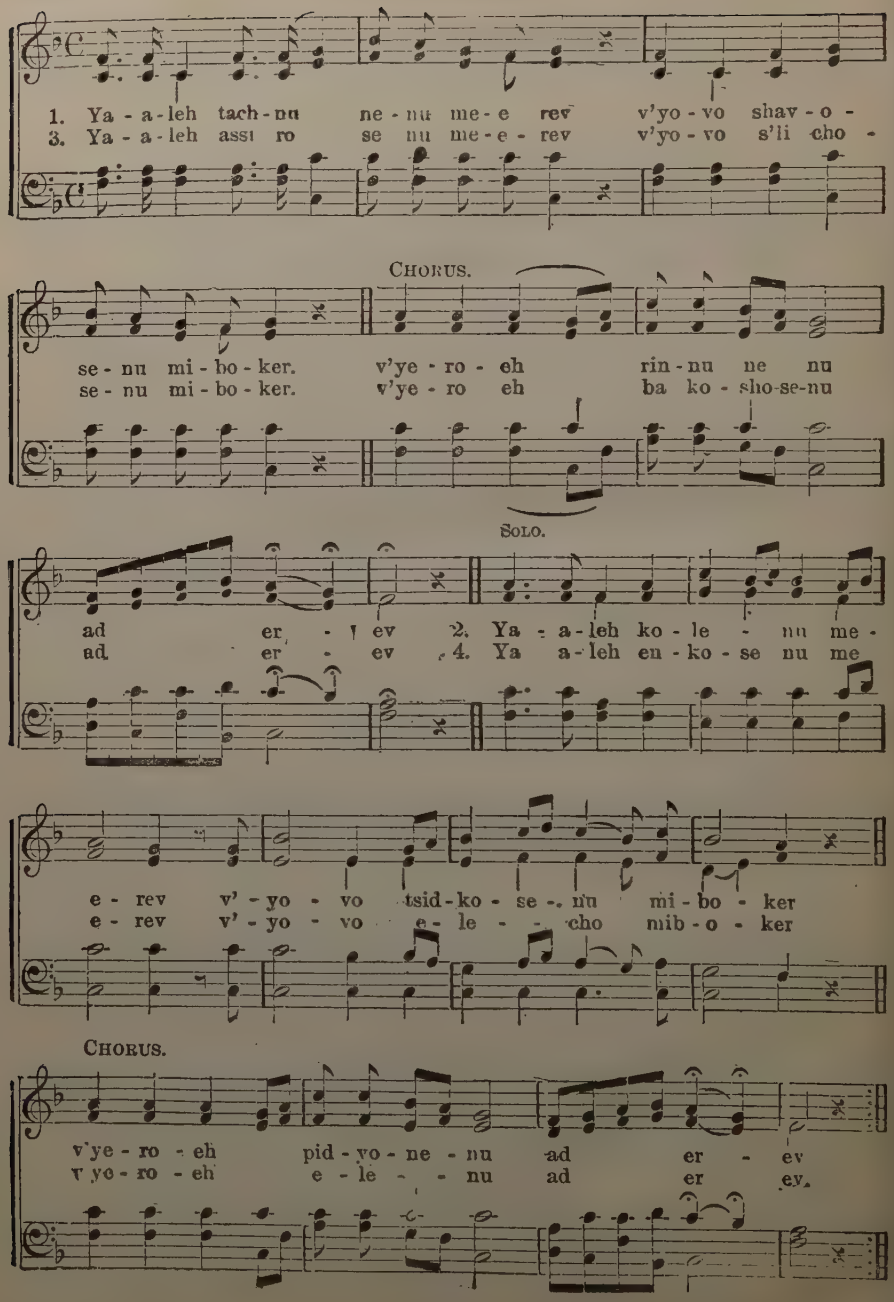
Va-yo-mer A-do-noy, so-la'h-ti kid-vo-re-kho, Va-yo-mer A-do-

noy, so-la'h-ti kid-vo-re-kho, so-la'h-ti kid-vo-re-kho.

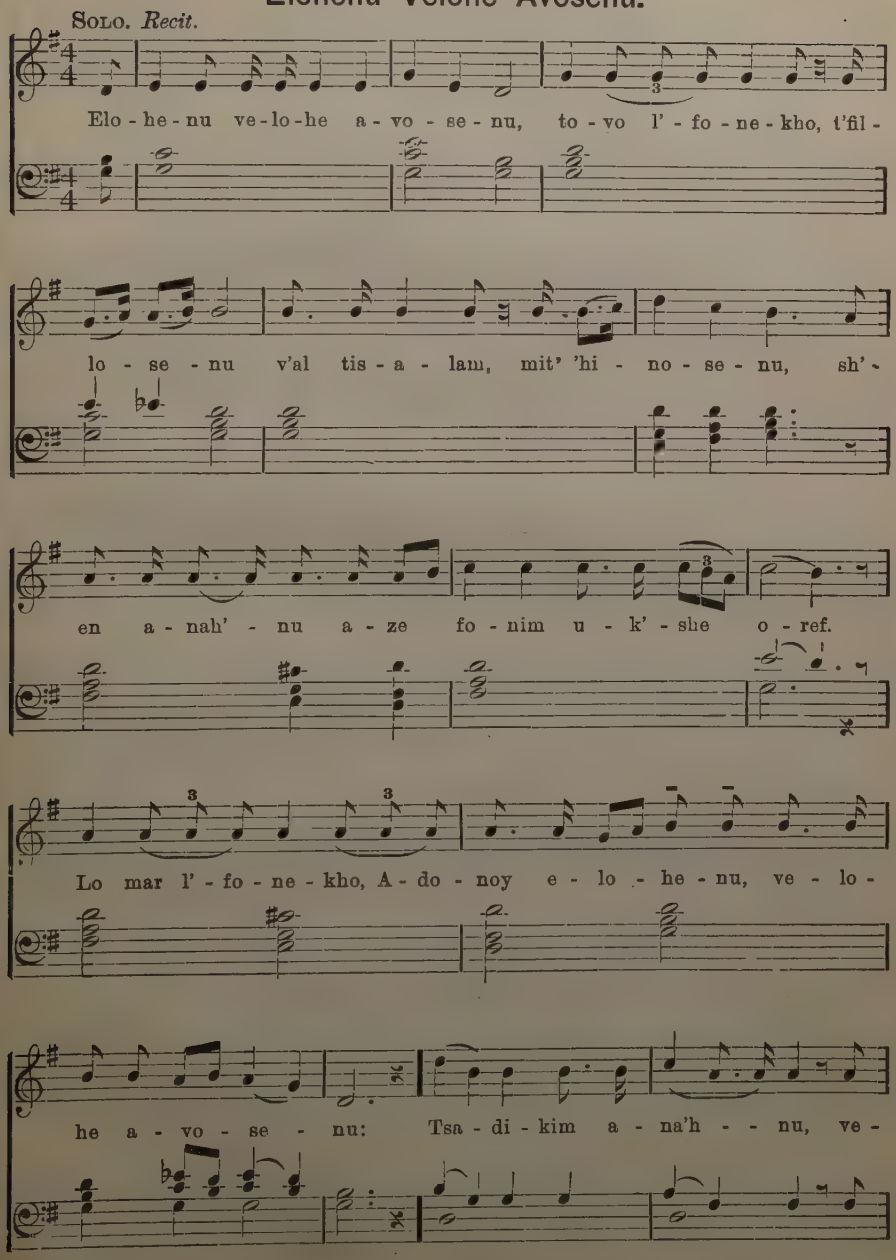
rit.

Bor'khu, Sh'ma, Mi-khomokho, Ki Vayyom Hazzeh, pages 275, 276, 277.

Ya-aleh.


1. Ya - a - leh tach - nu ne - nu me - e rev v'yo - vo shav - o -
3. Ya - a - leh assi ro se nu me - e - rev v'yo - vo s'li cho -
CHORUS.
se - nu mi - bo - ker. v'ye - ro - eh rin - nu ne nu
se - nu mi - bo - ker. v'ye - ro eh ba ko - sho-se-nu
SOLO.
ad er - ev 2. Ya - a - leh ko - le - nu me -
ad er - ev 4. Ya a - leh en - ko - se nu me
e - rev v' - yo - vo tsid - ko - se - nu mi - bo - ker
e - rev v' - yo - vo e - le - - cho mib - o - ker
CHORUS.
v'ye - ro - eh pid - yo - ne - nu ad er - ev
v'ye - ro - eh e - le - - nu ad er ev.

Elohenu Velohe Avosenu.



lo - - 'ho - to - nu, a - - vol a - na'h - - nu

Adagio. SOLO. CHO.

'ho - - - - - - - - to - nu. 'Ho - to - nu, 'Ho - to - nu,

SOLO. CHO. SOLO. CHO.

O - vi - nu, O - vi - nu. Po - sha - nu, po - sha - nu.

S'la'h Lonu.

SOLO, then CHORUS.

Lento.

V'al kul - lom, e - lo - ah s'li - 'hos. S'la'h....

lo - nu, M'hal lo - nu, Kap - per..... lo - nu.

Ki Onu Ammekho.

SOLO.

1. Ki O - nu am - me - kho, v'a toh mal - ke - nu.
5. O - nu kar me - kho, v'a toh not' - re - nu.

CHORUS. *Fine.*

2. O - nu vo - - ne - kho, ve - at - toh, o - vi - nu.
4. O - nu tso - - ne - kho, ve - at - toh, ro - e - nu.
6. O - nu ra'- yo - se - kho, ve - at - toh, do - de - nu.

SOLO.

3. O - nu na - 'ha - lo... se - kho v'a - toh go - ro - le - nu.

U-s'shuvoh.

SULZER.

Lento.

p U - s' - shu - voh, u - s' - fil - loh u - ts' - do -

piu mosso.

koh *f* ma a - vis - rin es ro - a hag' ze - roh.

Olenu.

Organ plays a few of the following measures as prelude: TRADITIONAL.

SOLO.

O - le - nu l'sha - be - a'h, la - a - don hak - kol, lo - ses g'du -

loh... l'yo - tser..... b're - shis, Sh'-hu no - te sho-ma-yim v'yo -

sed o - rets, u - mo-shav y' ko - ro ba sho - ma - yim mi-ma-al, u - sh'-khi -

nas u - zo - b'gov'- he - m'ro mim. Hu e - lo - he - nu en - od.

Va-ana'hnu.

SULZER.

Adagio.

pp Va-a - na'h - nu ko - r' - im, u-mish-ta-'ha-vim, u - mo - - dim.

piu mosso.

f Lif-ne me - lekh mal'-khe ham'-lo khim, hak - ko - dosh, bo - rukh hu.

Ono Adonoy.

Lento.

O - no A - do - noy, ka - per - no, la - 'ha - to - im, v'la - a vo - nos,

v'la p'- sho - im. 1. Sh'-'ho to - si. 1. V'sh'-o - vi - si. 1. V'she-po sha - ti,

2. Sh' - 'ho - tu. 2. V'sh' - o - vu. 2. V'sh'- po-sh' - u,

L'fo - ne - kho. 1. A - ni u - ve - - - si. Ka - ko - suv.

2. Am - kho.... bes..... Yis - ro - el.*

f Ki va - yom haz - zeh y'khap per a - le - khem l'ta - her es - khem mi -

adagio.

kol 'ha - to - se - khem, lif - ne A - do - noy ti - t' - ho - ru.

To this point (*), first SOLO, then CHORUS may take every measure.

Borukh Shem.

Majestoso.

ff Bo - rukh shem k'- vod, mal'- khu - - so l' - o - lom vo - ed.

Darkekho Elohenu.

TRADITIONAL.

Moderato. First SOLO, then CHORUS.

1. Dar - k'- kho e - lo - he - nu, l' - ha - a' rikh ap - pe - kho, lo -
2. Ta - a'- leh a - ru - kho l' - o - leh nid - dof ti - no -

ro - im v'la to - vim v' - hi sehil - lo - se - - - - kho.
'hem, al o - for al o - for, vo - e - - - - fer.

3. Tash likh 'hat - to - e - nu, v' so - 'hon b' - ma - a - se - kho te -

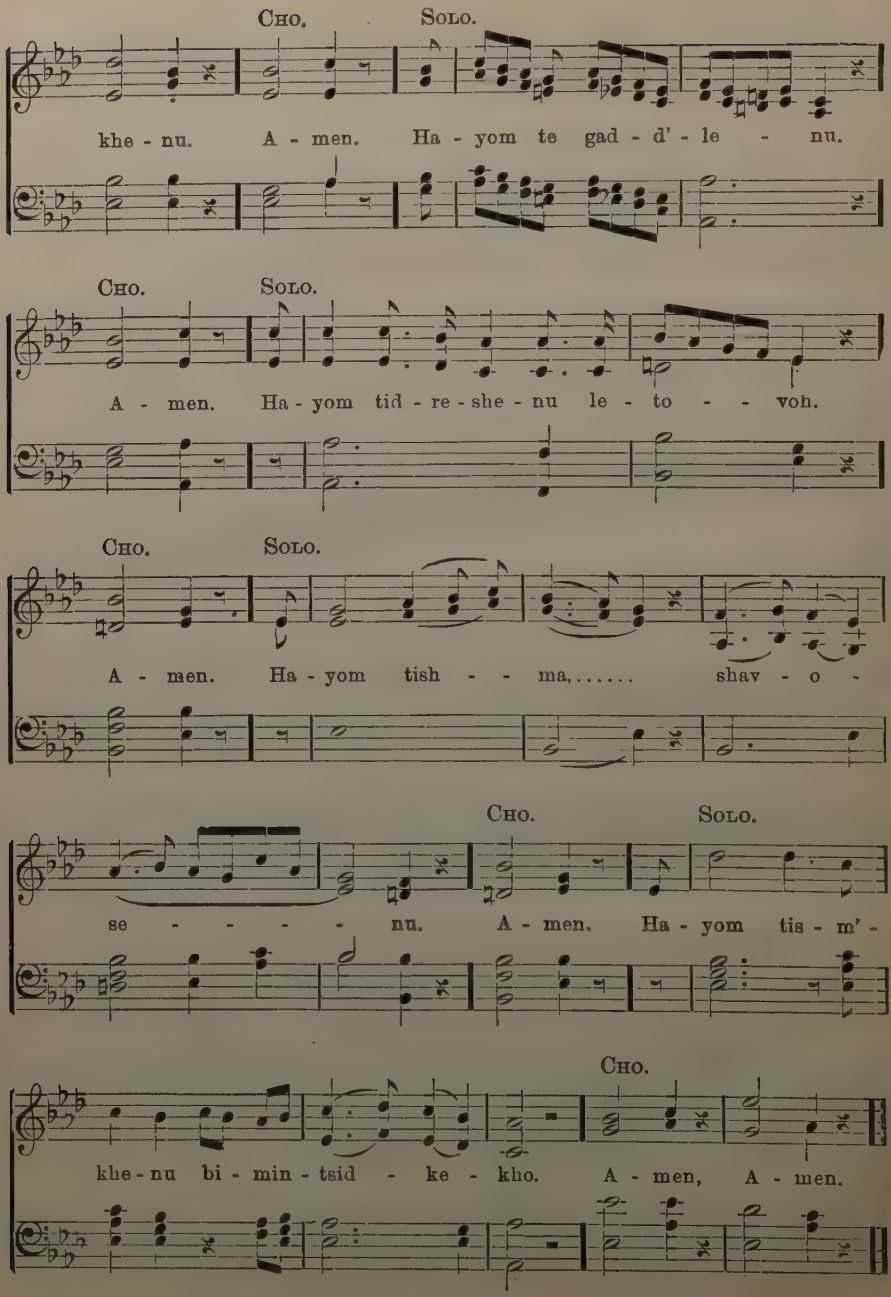
re ki - en ish a - seh im - mo - nu, tse - do - - - - koh.

Hayom T'am'tsenu.

SULZER.

SOLO. CHO. SOLO.

Ha - yom t'am' - tse - nu. A - men. Ha - yom t'vo - r' -


Cho. Solo.
khe - nu. A - men. Ha - yom te gad - d' - le - nu.
Cho. Solo.
A - men. Ha - yom tid - re - she - nu le - to - - voh.
Cho. Solo.
A - men. Ha - yom tish - - ma,..... shav - o -
Cho. Solo.
se - - - - - nu. A - men. Ha - yom tis - m' -
Cho.
khe - nu bi - min - tsid - ke - kho. A - men, A - men.

P'sa'h Lonu Shaar.

Lento. First SOLO, then CHORUS.

P'sa'h lo - - nu sha - - ar b' - es.... ne -

i - las sha - ar, ki..... fo - noh yom.....

rit.

Ha - yom..... yif - neh ha she-mesh yo - vo ve-

Yif - neh, no - vo - oh, sh' - o - re - - - - - - kho.

rit.

Amens.

1. 2. 3. 4.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

These "Amens" to be transposed to any key needed.

Elohenu Velohe Avosenu.

(For Sabbath Eve.)

Moderato. Partly arranged by THEO. GUINSBURG.

ORGAN.

p

Quasi recit.

E-lo - he - nu ve - lo -

ritard. *dim.* *p*

he a - vo - se - nu, re - tzeh vim - nu - kho - se - nu.

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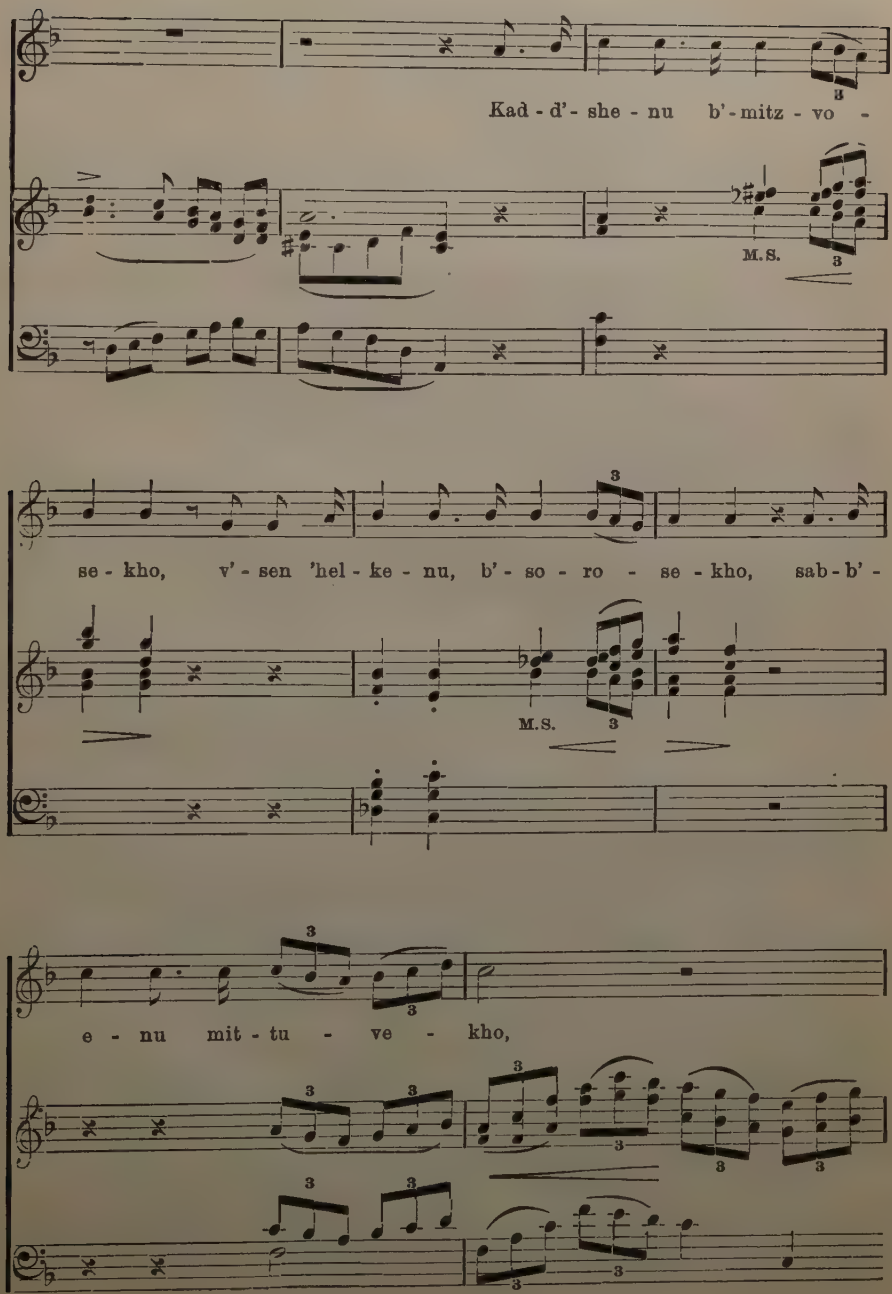
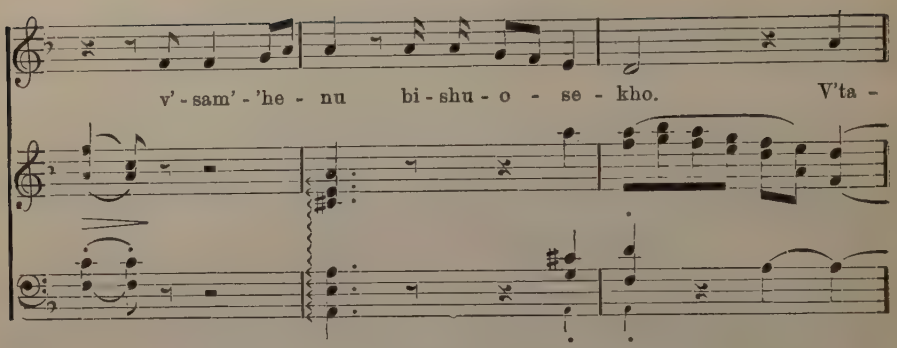
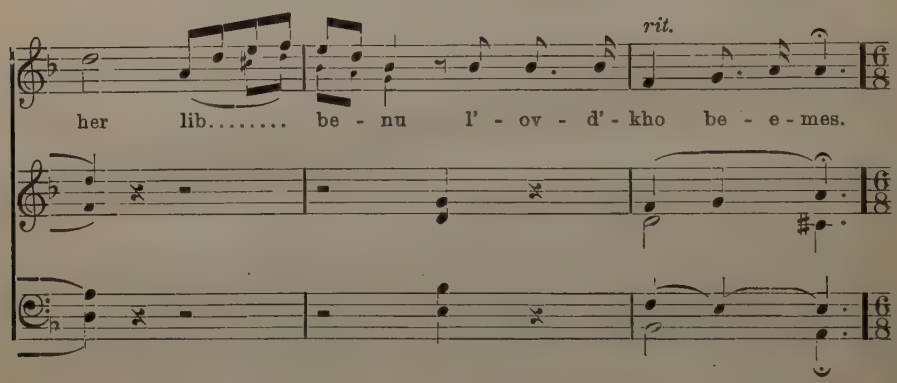
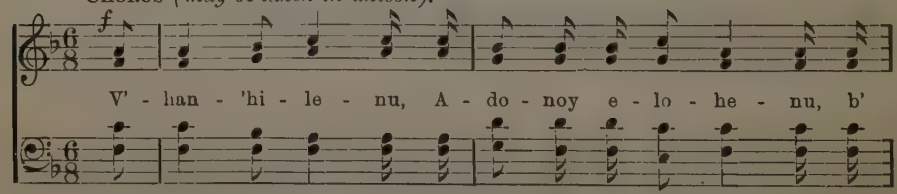
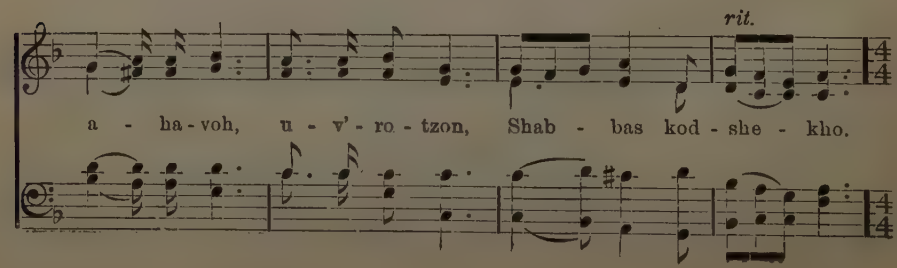

Kad - d'- she - nu b'- mitz - vo -
M.S.
se - kho, v'- sen 'hel - ke - nu, b'- so - ro - se - kho, sab - b'-
M.S.
e - nu mit - tu - ve - kho,

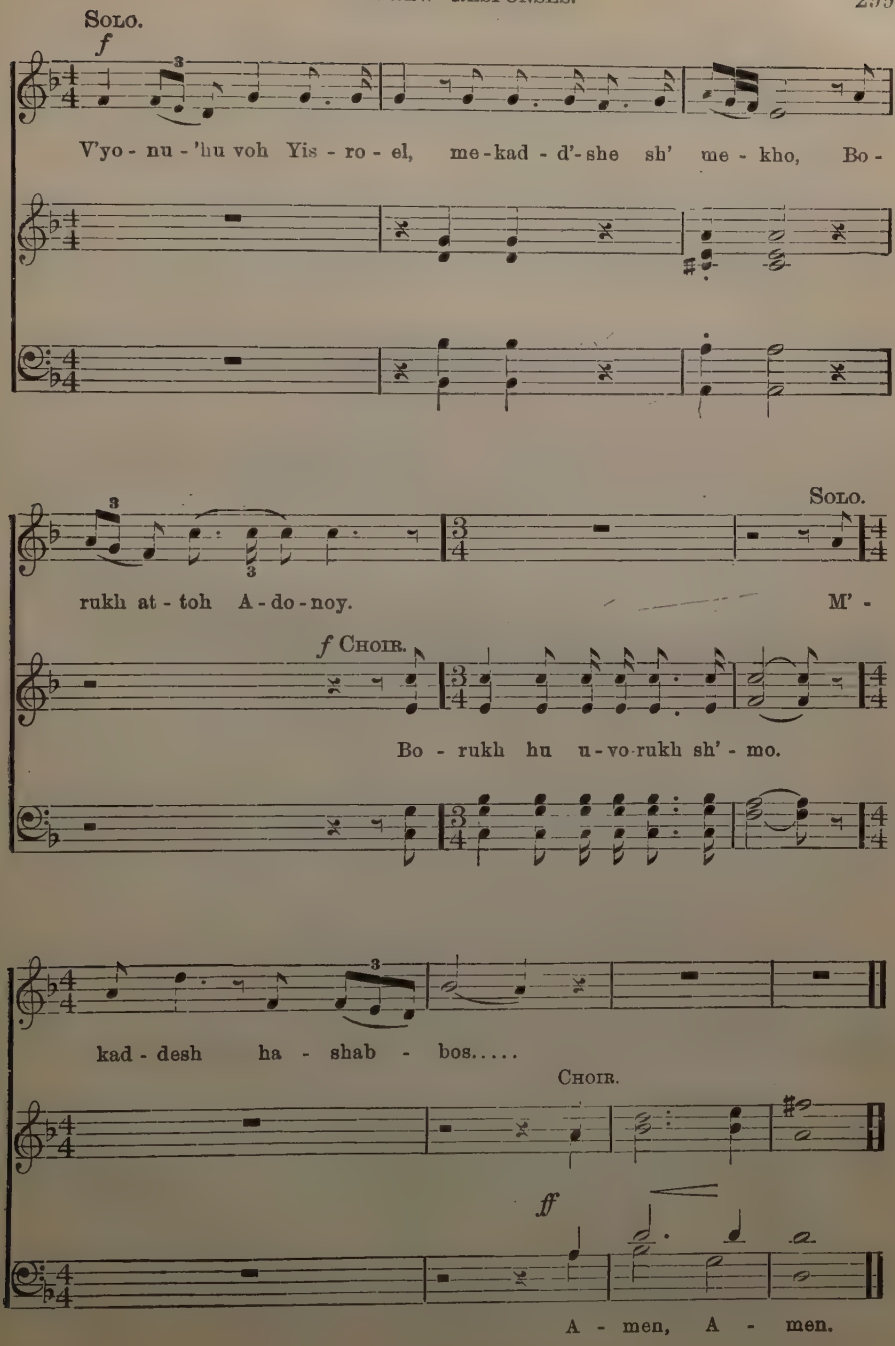




CHORUS *(may be taken in unison).*






Solo.
f
V'yo - nu - 'hu voh Yis - ro - el, me - kad - d'-she sh' me - kho, Bo -
rukh at - toh A - do - noy.
Solo.
M' -
f Choir.
Bo - rukh hu u - vo - rukh sh' - mo.
kad - desh ha - shab - bos.....
Choir.
ff
A - men, A - men.

Elohenu Velohe Avosenu.

(For Sabbath Morning.)

ORGAN. THEO. GUINSBURG

Lento.

pp

SOLO. *p*

Quasi recit.

E - lo - he - nu ve - lo - he a - vo - se - nu, re - tzeh vim - nu 'ho - se - nu.

p

Copyright, 1905, by I. S. Moses.

Kad-d'she-nu b'mitzvo - se - kho, v'-sen 'hel-ke-nu b' - so-ro se kho, sab-

be - nu mi - tu - ve - kho, v' - sam-m'he-nu, bi-shu-o - se - kho.

V' - ta - her lib - be - nu, le-

ov - d'-kho, l'-ov - d'-kho be - - - e-mes.

f CHORUS.

V'-han - 'hi - le - nu, A - do - noy e - lo - he -

nu, b'-a - - ha-voh..... u - v'-ro - tzon, shab -

bas, shab - bas shab - bas, kod - she - - kho.

SOLO.

V'yo - nu - 'hu voh Yis - ro - el, m' - kad - d' - she sh' - me - kho.

CHORUS.

V'yo - nu - 'hu voh Yis - ro - el, m' - kad - d' - she sh' - me - kho.

SOLO.

Bo - rukh at - toh A - do - noy:

CHORUS.

Bo - rukh hu u - vo - rukh sh'-mo,

SOLO.

m'kad - desh ha - shab - bos.

CHORUS.

lento.

p *pp*

A - men, A - men.

Shir Hammaalos.

(Psalm 126.)

Arr. by Theo. Guinsburg.

Moderato.

mf 1. Shir.... ham-ma - a-los b' - shuv... a - do - noy es shi - vas

2. Shu - voh a - do - noy es sh' - vi - se - nu ka - a - fi.....

mf

tsi-yon ho - yi - nu k'-'hol - mim. Oz..... yim-mo - le s'-

kim..... ban - ne - gev. Haz - zo - r'im b'-

'hok..... pi - nu u - l'-sho - - ne - nu rin - - noh.

dim - - oh b'-rin - noh b'-rin - noh yik-tso - - ru.

f *p*

Oz yo - m'-ru oz yom' - ru vag - go - yim hig - dil..... a -

p

Ho - lokh ye - lekh u - - - vo-khoh no - se

f *p*

do-noy la - a sos im e - leh hig - dil..... a - do-noy

meshekh ha - zo - - - ra bo - - - yo - vo v'-

D. C. for second verse

f

la - a-sos im - mo - nu, ho - yi - - nu..... s' - me - 'him.

f

rin - - noh no - - se..... a-lum - mo - sov.

f

Migdol Yeshuos Malko.

Moderato. T. G.

Mig - dol y'shu - os mal - ko v' - o - se 'he - sed lim - shi - 'ho

l' - do - vid u - l' - za - - ro - ad o - lom.

O - se sho - lom bim - ro - mov, hu ya - ase sho - lom o -

le - - nu v' - al kol yis - ro - el v' - im - ru a - men.

Supplementary Hymns.

No. 197. We Meet Again.

1. We meet a - gain in glad - ness, And thank-ful voic - es raise;
To God our heav'nly Fa - ther, We tune our grate - ful praise.
His own kind hand hath kept us, Thro' all the chang-ing year,
His love it is that brings us. A-gain to wor - ship here.

2 We thank Him for the knowledge
To us imparted here,
For precept and example
Laid to our hearts so near.
For parents dear and loving,
Our joy and our delight;
And for our faithful teachers,
Who make our pathway bright

3 We thank Him for our country
The land our fathers trod,
For liberty of conscience,
And right to worship God.
O Lord, our heavenly Father,
Accept the praise we bring,
And tune our hearts and voices
Thy glorious name to sing.

No. 198. The Day of Rest.

OTTO LOB.

Religioso, *dolce,*

1. This is the day of rest! This is the day of rest! A ho - ly yearning thrills my heart; For God's a bode it bids me start, Thro' bless ings to be blest, Thro' blessings to be blest.

ho - ly yearn - ing thrills my heart; For God's a - bode it bids me start,

rit.

2 ‖:Adoring, stand I here! :‖
O sacred joy, O sacred thrill!
As when a host of angels, still
‖:And soft, to me draw near.:‖

3 ‖:Through blessings to be blest,:‖
The pious to God's dwelling flock,
And praise aloud their heavenly rock,
‖:This is the day of rest!:‖

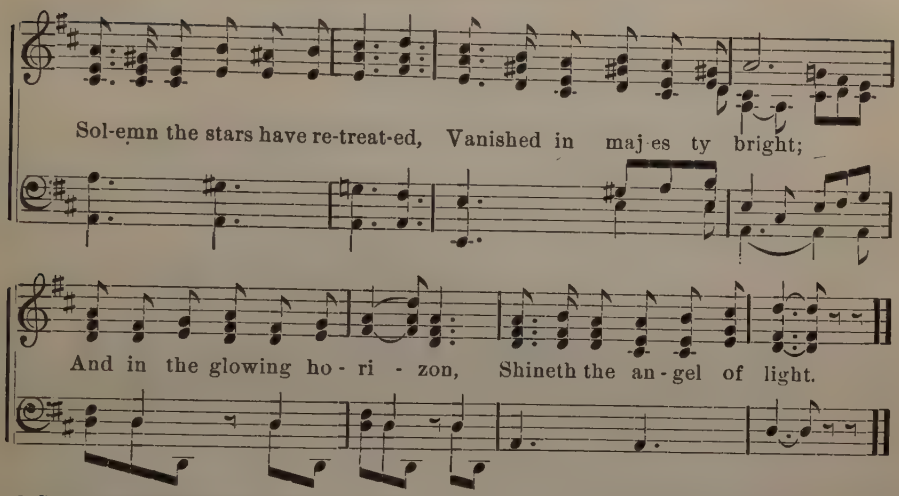
No. 199. Holy and Beautiful Day.

GERMAN.

Moderato.

1. { Lo! the great sun in his glo - ry, Bringeth his beams from the sea;
Lighting with red the green hillside, Pur-ple and gold-en to see. }

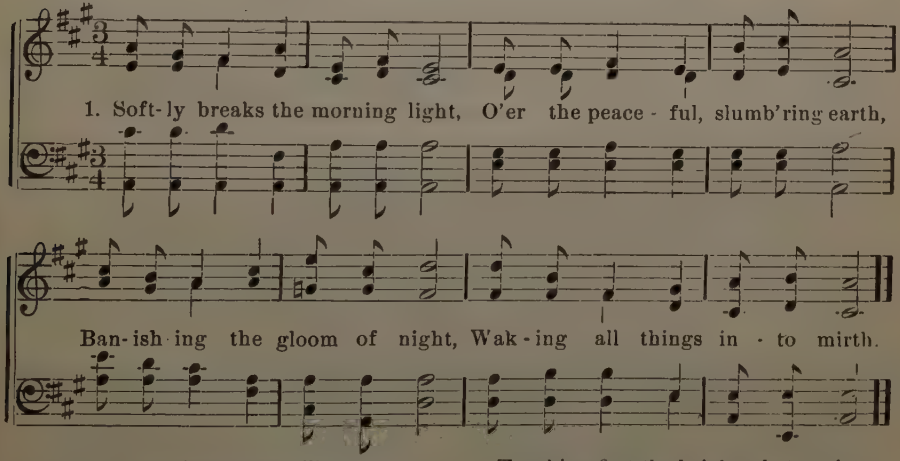
Holy and Beautiful Day. Concluded.



2 Sweetly with songs do we greet thee,
Holy and beautiful day;
Cheerfully, joyfully greet thee,
Singing our youth's happy lay.

Stay with us, stay with our bright band,
Where there is singing and joy,
Let not too quickly the sweet hours,
Our happy meeting destroy.

No. 200. Softly Breaks the Morning.



2 Rosy beams illume the hills,
Then, descending, valleys glow;
Now no cloud of darkness fills
Any spot of earth below.

3 Thus the truth in silent pow'r
Dawns upon the human brain,
Touching first the heights that tow'r,
Then, expanding, floods the plain:

4 Mental heights all bathed in love,
Earnest hearts that will not rest,
Until vale and darkened grove
Shine, with daylight's glory blest.

No. 201. The Dayspring.

Adagio.

1. { Truth is dawn-ing! see the morning Kin-dled o - - ver sea and
And the gild - ed hills are warning That the day - - spring is at

1st. *2d.*

land! hand! Far a - down it flows and brightens,

And the dis-tant mountain lightens, With the day - spring near at hand.

2 Brothers, onward! lo! our standard,
Soaring in immortal youth!
Trustful ever, fearful never,
Girded with the might of Truth!

Listen to the acclamation,
Nation calling unto nation,
That the dayspring is at hand.
That the dayspring is at hand.

No. 202. He Makes His Sun to Rise.

GERMAN

Andante.

1. { Gen tle ray of sun - light gleaming From the por - tals of the sky.
With ce- les - tial glo - ry beaming, Full of light and life and joy; }

He Makes His Sun to Rise. Concluded.

gild-ing ev - 'ry hill and mountain, Smiling on their rug - ged side, Cheering

ev - 'ry crys - tal fountain, While its spark - ling wa - ters glide.

2 Like to Thine is love's sweet mission,
On life's daily path to shine;
Us to give a happy vision,
Of still brighter rays divine:

Love will soothe the sick man's pillow,
Love will light the poor man's day,
Love will gild time's rolling billow,
As it bears us on our way.

No. 203. Sweet Morn.

1. Sweet morn! from count - less cups of gold Thou lift - est rev - 'rent -

ly on high More in - cense fine than earth can hold, to fill the sky.

2 Where'er the vision bound'ries glance
Existence swells with living pow'r,
And all th'illumined earth's expanse
Inhales the hour.

3 In man, O morn! a loftier good
With conscious blessing fills the soul,
A life by reason understood,
Which metes the whole.

4 To thousand tasks of fruitful hope,
With skill against his toil he bends,
And finds his work's determined scope
Where'er he wends.

5 From self, and selfish toil and strife,
To glorious aims his soul may rise;
Each dawn, may wake to better life.
With purer eyes.

No. 204. Thou Art, O God, the Life and Light.

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see:
Its glow by day, it's smile by night, Are but reflections caught from Thee.
Where'er we turn, Thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,—
Those hues, that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

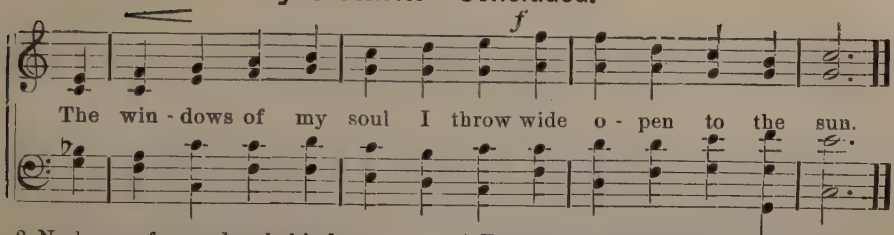
3 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And ev'ry flow'r the summer wreathes
Is born beneath Thy kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine

No. 205. My Psalm.

Moderato.

1, The west winds blow, and, sing - ing low, I hear the glad streams run;

My Psalm. Concluded.



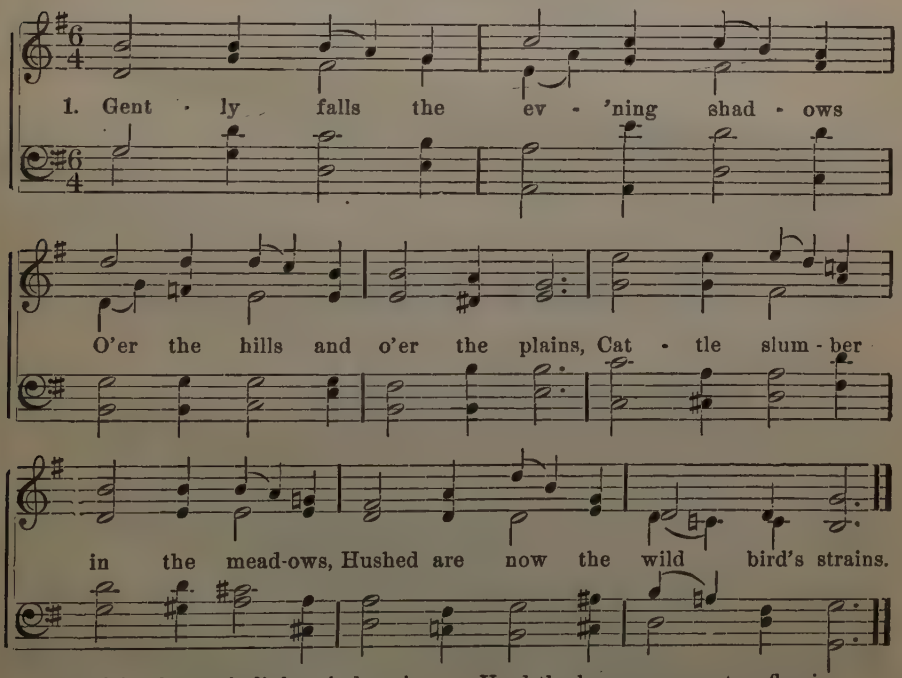
2 No longer forward or behind,
I look in hope or fear,
But, grateful, take the good I find,
The best of now and here.

3 All as God wills, who wisely heeds,
To give or to withold;
And knoweth more of all my needs
Than all my prayers have told.

4 Enough that blessing understood
Have marked my erring track;—
That wheresoe'er my feet have swerved,
His chastening turned me back;—

5 That more and more a Providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good.

No. 206. Gently Falls the Evening.



2 Whisp'ring leaves in light winds quiver,
Moonbeams flush the silent grove,
Stars gleam on the brimming river,
Earth is wrapped in folds of love.

3 Have we in the day just going [high,
Breathed pure thoughts and purpose
Used the hours now past us flowing
Wisely, ere the night draws nigh?

4 On our hearts sweet peace is falling
Softly, like the shades of night,
And to each a voice is calling,
"Be thou faithful to the right."

No. 207. Day is Breaking.

GERMAN.

1. { Day is break-ing; earth is wak - ing; Darkness from the hills is gone;
{ Pale with ter - ror, an-cient Er - ror Trembles on her crumbling throne.

Up to la - bor, friend and neighbor! Hope, and work with all thy might;

Heav'n is near thee, God doth hear thee, He will ev - er bless the right.

2 Day is breaking, earth is waking;
Fellow-worker, lend thine ear;
Hear'st thou not the angel speaking
Words of love and words of cheer?

Then to labor, friend and neighbor,
Cheerfully put forth thy might;
Never fear thee, God is near thee,
He doth ever bless the right.

No. 208. Aspiration.

1. Morn - ing break eth on thee, Fresh life's pul - ses beat,

Earth and sky new - kin - dled Once a - gain to greet:

Aspiration. Concluded.

With a thou - sand voic - es Woods and val - leys sound,

Leaf and flow'r with dew - drops Spar - kle all a - round.

2 Day is all before thee,
Vanished is the night;
Wouldst thou aught accomplish—
Look toward the light;
Let a mighty purpose
In thee stir and live,
After highest being
Ever more to strive.

3 As thro' mist and vapour
Breaks the morning sun,
Shine and work, thou spirit,
Till thy task is done:
When from farthest hilltop
Fades the fire of day,
Blest in blessing others
Shalt thou pass away.

No. 209. Voices of the Prophets.

GERMAN.

Earnestly.

1 { O sing with loud and joy - ful song, The seers of ev - 'ry name...
{ O sing the proph ets high and true, And saints of sa - cred fame....

From age to age their voice is heard, One sol emn cry, one liv - ing word.

2 They came the Lord's anointed ones,
In ev'ry age and shore,
And ever blessed tidings brought,
And holy witness bore.
Witness of Love's celestial light,
Of duty and eternal Right.

3 O thanks, that all the ages down,
The same love is outpoured!
O thanks, that ev'ry prophet-voice,
Proclaims one truth, one Lord!
O holy throng! ye show the store
Of endless life from more to more.

No. 210. **A Song of Praise.**

1. Oh! I would sing a song of praise, Na-tur-al as the

breeze That stirs a-mongst the for-est trees,

Whis-p'ring ev-er, Wea-ry nev-er, Sum-mer's prime or

win-t'ry days— So should come my song of praise.

2 Oh! I would sing a song praise,
Sweet as breathing flowers
That ope to greet the earlier hours,
Never ending
Incense sending
Up, to bless their parent rays—
So should wake my song of praise.

3 Oh! I would sing a song of praise,
Holy as the night,
When heav'n comes to us in the light
Of stars, whose gleaming,
Influence streaming,
Draws us upward while we gaze—
So should rise my song of praise.

No. 211. We Lift our Tuneful Voices.

GERMAN.

Earnestly.

1. We lift our tune - ful voic-es now, In fresh me - lo-dious song;

While youthful eyes with pleasure glow, To see our hap - py throng.

And as the sweet and joy-ful tones As - cend from ev - 'ry child,

Let waves of cheer - ful prais-es flow, From pure hearts un - de - filed:

Let waves of cheer - ful prais-es flow, From pure hearts un - de - filed.

2 And ye who join the swelling lay,
Sweet melodies employ,
To help us on our upward way,
And praises blend with joy.
We own the tender constant care
That guards us from above;
Let smiles in ev'ry face reflect
The heav'nly light of love,
Let smiles in ev'ry face reflect
The heav'nly light of love.

No. 212. Evening Prayer.

Moderato. GERMAN.

1. When o'er us comes the eve - ning, And sun - light fades a - way, And gold - en clouds of glo - ry Pro- claim the close of day, Then sing we our thanks-giv - ing, To Him who rules a - bove; Who fills the world with beau - ty, And gov - erns all with love.

p

Symphony.

f

2 He made the glorious sunlight,
And set the moon on high;
He gave each star its pathway
To wander through the sky.
He bids the day to vanish,
And says, "Let evening be!"
And changeth light to darkness,—
The Lord of Hosts is He

3 O God, be pleased to guard us
Throughout the silent night,
And raise again our spirits
To wake to morning light.
And spread around our pillow
The curtain of Thy peace;
For Thou dost keep us always,
With love that ne'er shall cease.

No. 213. When Evening Shadows Gather.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

With expression.

p

1. When eve - ning shad - ows gath er, And twi - light gen - tly fades:

When all is still and si - lent, In mid - night's dark - er shades;

mf *f*

Then, O my God, be near me, Do Thou pro tect my bed;

p *p* *rit.* *after last verse.*

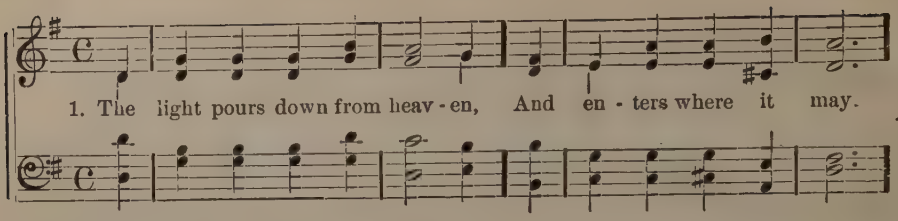
From e - vil and from dan - ger Let an - gels guard my head. A - men.

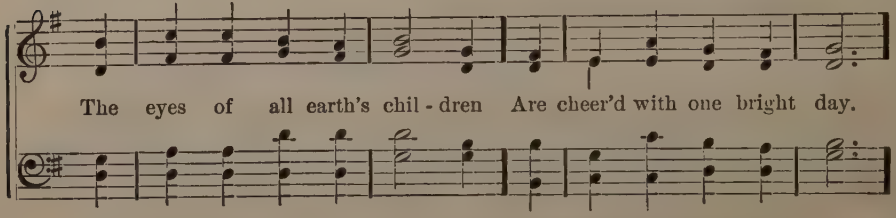
2 We know not when we slumber,
That we shall e'er awake,
To see another day begin,
Another dawning break;

But Thou art ever watching,
Thou wilt our vigils keep,
And, trusting in Thy mercy,
We sink in peaceful sleep.

From "The Carol" by per. of The John Church Co.

No. 214. The Light From Heaven.





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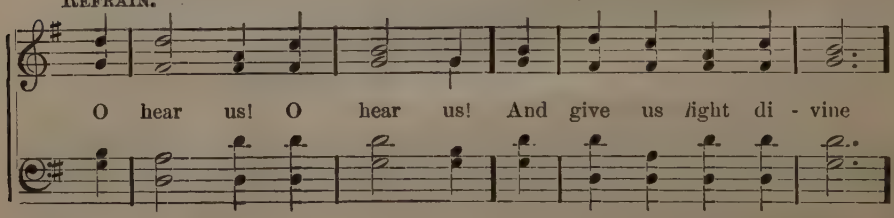
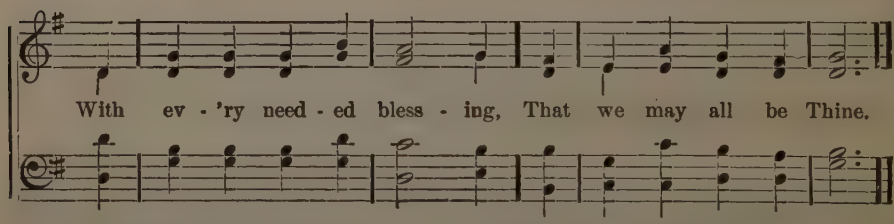




2 So let the mind's true sunshine
Be spread o'er earth as free,
And fill men's waiting spirits
As waters fill the sea.
REF.

3 Then let each human spirit,
Enjoy the vision bright;
The Truth which comes from heaven
Shall spread like heaven's own light.
REF.

From "The Carol" by per. of The John Church Co.

Close of Worship.

1 To Thee, the Lord Almighty,
Our noblest praise we give,
Who all things hast created,
And blessest all that live;

2 Whose goodness never failing,
Through countless ages gone,
For ever and for ever,
Shall still keep shining on.

No. 215. Upward, Where the Stars Are Burning.

W. A. Mozart.

1. Up-ward, where the stars are burn-ing, Si-lent, si-lent, in their

turn-ing Round the nev-er-chang-ing pole; Up-ward, where the

mf

sky is bright-est; Up-ward, where the blue is light-est,—

poco cres. *pf*

Lift I now my long-ing soul, Lift I now my long-ing soul.

f

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond those clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
‖: I would find my mansion there. :‖

3 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Health and riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His altar down;
Poor the praise that now we render:
Loud shall be our voices yonder
‖: When we meet before His throne. :‖

From "The Carol" by per. of The John Church Co.

No. 216. **The Right Path.** Otto Lob.

1. Hap - py he who nev - er wanders From the path of truth a - stray,
Whom the light of knowledge guideth, On life's dark and storm - y way.
Joy - ful - ly and well, he la - bors, Till his toil and cares are past,
And the wea - ry pil grim rest - eth In e - ter - nal bliss at last.

2 In the desert of our wanderings,
O'er life's wide and trackless sand,
But a single path can lead us
Safely to the promised land;
But be strong, O man, and doubt not,
Look aloft, the radiant light
Of the star of truth will guide thee,
‖: In thy troubled course aright. :‖

3 O, eternal Father, teach us,
Well Thy sacred word to know,
Light upon the soul and quiet us,
On the anxious soul bestow.
May our life be pure before Thee,
Till its race on earth is o'er,
May Thy blessing rest upon us!
‖: And Thy peace forever more. :‖

No. 217. The Covenant.

OTTO LOB.

Andantino.

1. Oh, ho - ly joy that rais - es A - gain each thank-ful heart!

Give to the Lord new prais - es, Ere from this house ye part.

Good seeds have been im - plant - ed In bos - oms young and pure;

cres.

Let growth to them be grant - ed, O Lord, make them ma - ture!

2 Oh, what a heavenly blessing
Moves over us this hour!
Oh, joy! we are possessing
A new and holier power.
O Father, make us willing
To glorify Thy name,
Through deeds of truth, fulfilling
The law Thou didst proclaim.

No. 218. Though Faint yet pursuing.

GERMAN.

1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way, The Lord is our lead - er, His word is our stay; Though suf - f'ring and sor - row and tri - als be near, The Lord is our ref - uge, and whom can we fear

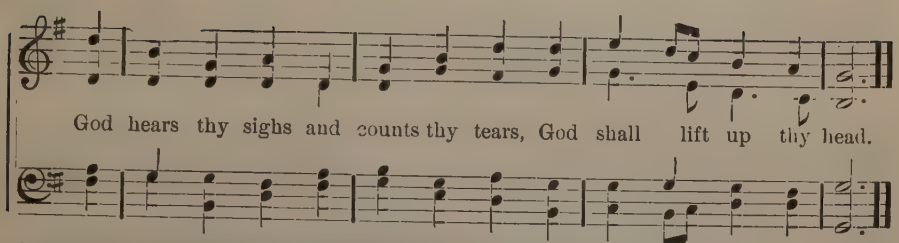
2 He raiseth the fallen, he cheereth the faint,
The weak and oppressed—He will hear their complaint;
The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
But how can we falter?—our help is in God!

3 Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
Though storms rage around us, our God is our might;
So, faint, yet pursuing, still onward we go;
The Lord is our Leader, no fear can we know!

No. 219. Fear Not!

1. Give to the wind thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis mayed;

Fear Not! Concluded.

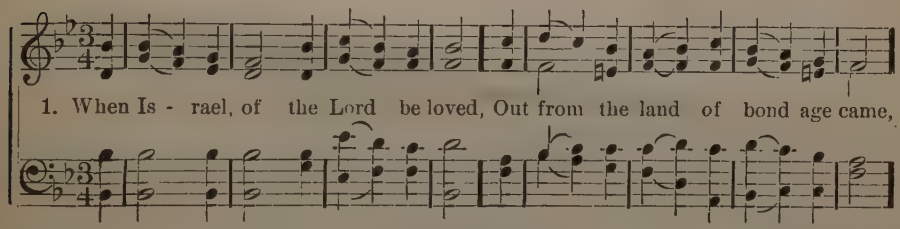


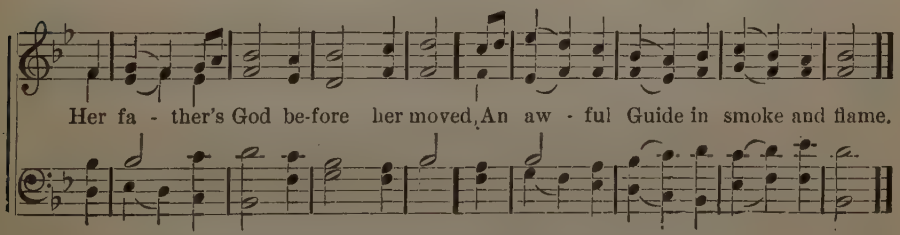
2 Through waves and clouds and storms,
He gently clears the way;
Wait thou His time; the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.

3 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought,
That caused thy needless fear.

No. 220. The Guide in the Wilderness.

W. Knapp.





2 By day along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray!

4 And O! when gathers on our path
In shade and storm the frequent night,
Be Thou, long suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light.

No. 221. On Sinai's Height.

1. { On Sinai's height a spring is welling Which pours its flood in cir cles wide,
Its crystal stream is ev - er swelling, And fraught with blessings in its tide.

Its wa - ters joy and strength impart, To ev - 'ry faith - ful, thirsting heart.

2 On Sinai's crest a tree is growing;
A tree of life, with wide spread arms,
No words however strong and glowing,
Can fitly paint its glorious charms,
To all who garner its increase
This tree yields happiness and peace.

3 On Sinai shines a sun of splendor,
From which a flood of glory streams
Its rays delight in hearts engender;
And rapture sweet its heav'nly beams;
Whose eye is kindled by its light
Will ever walk the path of right.

4 The law which God to us has granted
Is *Spring* and *Tree* and *Sun* combined;
By it eternal life was planted
In souls which are to truth inclined;
All, who its precepts know and guard,
From man have praise, from God reward.

No. 222. Guide.

FINE.

1. To the hills I'll lift mine eyes Whence my hopes of suc - or rise;
From the Lord comes all my aid, Who the earth and heav'n hath made.
D. C. God His Is - ra - el that keeps, Nev - er slum - bers, nev - er sleeps.

D.C.

He will ev - er be thy guide, And thy foot shall nev - er slide.

2 God thy keeper still shall stand,
As a shade on thy right hand;
Neither sun by day shall smite,
Nor the silent moon by night.

God shall guide from every ill,
Keep thy soul in safety still;
Both without and in thy door,
He will keep thee evermore.

The Spring-tide Hour.

Animato.

1 The spring tide hour Brings leaf and flower, With songs of life and love;

And many a lay wears out the day, In many a leaf - y grove.

2 Lord, let Thy love,
Fresh from above,
Soft as the south wind blow
Call forth its bloom,
Wake its perfume,
And bid its spices flow.

3 And when Thy voice
Makes earth rejoice,
And the hills laugh and sing,
Lord, teach this heart
To bear its part,
And join the praise of spring.

No. 224. Days of Summer Glory.

GERMAN.

1. Days of sum - mer glo - ry, Days I love to see,

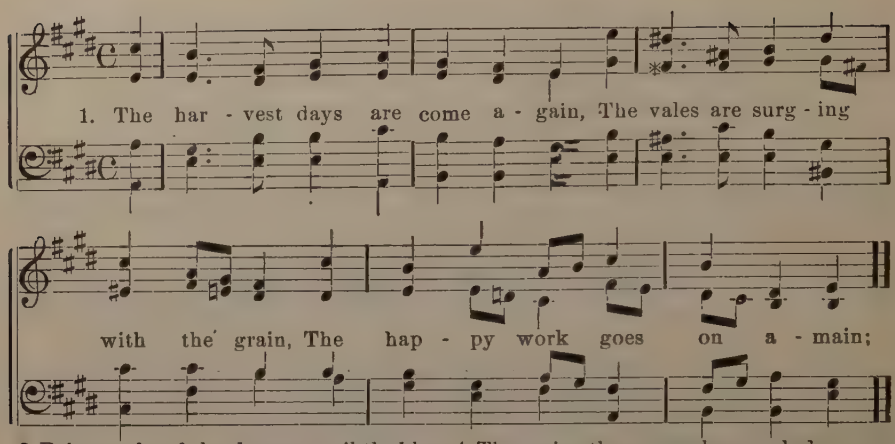
All your scenes so bril - liant, They are dear to me.

2 Let our thoughts be ever
Pure as yonder sun:
Gentle as the breezes
When the night comes on.

3 Meadows, fields and mountains,
Clothed in shining green;
Little rippling fountains
Through the willows seen.

4 Birds that sweetly warble
All the summer days:
All things speak in music
Their Creator's praise.

No. 225. The Harvest Days.



2 Pale streaks of cloud scarce veil the blue,
Against the golden harvest hue
The autumn trees look fresh and new;

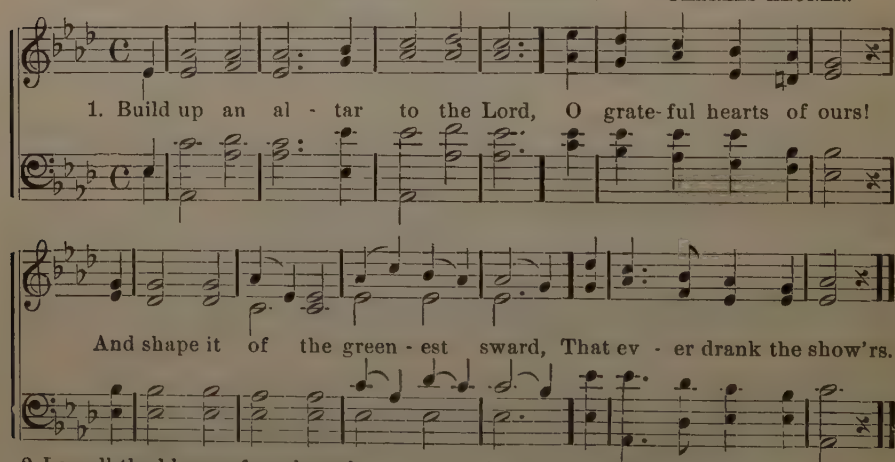
3 And wrinkled brows relax with glee,
And aged eyes they laugh to see
The sickles follow o'er the lea.

4 The wains the sunny slopes roll down;
Afar the happy shout is blown
Of children, and of reapers brown.

5 May we into time's furrow cast
Our deeds, as seed-corn, thick and fast,
Whose fruit eternally shall last.

No. 226. Harvest Festival.

CHARLES ZEUNER.



2 Lay all the bloom of gardens there,
And there the orchard fruits
Bring golden grain from sun and air,
From earth her goodly roots.

3 And let the common heart keep time
To such an anthem sung,
As never swelled on poet's rhyme
Or thrilled on singer's tongue.

4 A song of praise to Him who filled
The harvests far and near,
And gave each field a double yield
To crown the fruitful year.

From "The C[illegible]" by per. of The John Church Co.

No. 227.

The Day of Joy.

Andantino.

OTTO LOB.

1. Praise ye the Lord this day, Who strews with flow'rs your way Ex - tol the Lord! This sa - cred day im - parts Joy to our throb - bing hearts; Har - mo - ny in all parts His works re - cord.

2 Happy is our estate,
The Lord our God is great,
And never far.
He thrills with joy our breast,
By Him this day is blest,
Praise Him with holy zest,
Hallelujah!

No. 228. New Year's Day.

OTTO LOB.

Andante.

1. On wings of wind roll swiftly by The hours, the days, the year;

We can - not check, how-e'er we try, The march of time's ca - reer. A

cres.

fleet-ing shadow is our life, A brief and passing dream; Its labors are but

cres. *f* *rit.*

empty strife, its aims not what they seem. Its aims not what they seem.

2 We step, O God with awe and fears,
Before Thy holy throne;
Our thoughts, our deeds, our joys, our tears,
To Thee, O Lord, are known.
The angel e'en, so pure and bright,
Cannot endure Thy test;
How, then, can we approach Thy sight,
‖:Who are by sin opprest?:‖

3 We cannot hide our trespasses,
And not our deeds rescind;
With contrite heart we do confess,
"Our Father, we have sinned!"
O God, Thy pardon we implore,
Remember, we are frail;
Refresh us from Thy mercy's store,
‖:Assist us, when we fail.:‖

No. 229. The Eternal God.

HENRY CAREY.

mf

1. With - out be - gin - ning, with - out end, Art Thou, O

God, o'er time and space: No hu - man mind can com - pre-hend

dim. *p*

Thy be - ing, nor Thy es - sence trace. Thou rul'st the world a -

lone and free: *Thou wast, Thou art, wilt ev - er be!* A - men.

2 Thou wast, when yet all void and dark
The universe in chaos lay.
Thou spok'st—and order made her mark;
The earth, the sea, the night, the day
The sky were set by Thy decree.
Thou wast, Thou art, wilt ever be!

3 The lustre of Thy mercy's ray
Sustains the world in love and light;
And though all things should pass away,
Thou wilt for ever reign in might.
Thy being is eternity:
Thou wast, Thou art, wilt ever be!

No. 230. At the Parting of the Ways.

Arr. from GOTTSCHALK.

1. Back-ward look - ing o'er the past, For-ward, too, with ea - ger gaze,

Stand we here to - day, O God, At the part - ing of the ways.

2 Tenderest thoughts our bosoms fill;
Memories all bright and fair
Seem to float on spirit-wings
Downward through the silent air,

3 Hark! through all their music sweet,
Hear you not a voice of cheer?
'Tis the voice of Hope which sings,
"Happy be the coming year!"

No. 231. Hear My Voice.

1. Lord! in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing

high; To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye.

2 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand,

3 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

4 O may Thy spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

No. 232. The Seasons Change.

1. The sea - sons change, the years roll on, All crea - tures come and pass a - way; A - bove all change stands God a - lone: Our soul's sup port, our Rock and Stay. His grace a - bounds; His love is near; His good - ness leads us through the year.

2 Resound, ye worlds, with song and praise,
Your Maker's truth proclaim.
Rejoice in Him, and in His grace,
Ye mortals who adore His name.
His mercy beams refulgent light
On all who do in Him confide.

No. 233. Winter's Blessing.

HAYDN.

1. 'Tis win - ter now: The fall - en snow Has left the heavens all cold - ly clear:

Thro' leaf-less boughs the sharp wind blows, And all the earth lies dead and drear.

2 And yet Thy love is not withdrawn;
Thy life within the keen air breathes,
Thy beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glitt'ring wreaths.

3 And tho' abroad the sharp wind blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God, who giv'st the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Still warmly in Thine arms enfold,
And keep us thro' life's wintry days!

No. 234. God Shall Keep Thee.

SCHULTZ.

1. God shall charge His an - gel le - gions, Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,
2. Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will hearken, He will save;

Tho' thou walk thro' hos-tile re - gions, Tho' in des - ert wilds thou sleep.
Here for grief re - ward thee dou- ble, Crown with life be- yond the grave.

No. 235. *Andantino.*

O Rest in the Lord.

MENDELSSOHN.

SOLO. Alto.

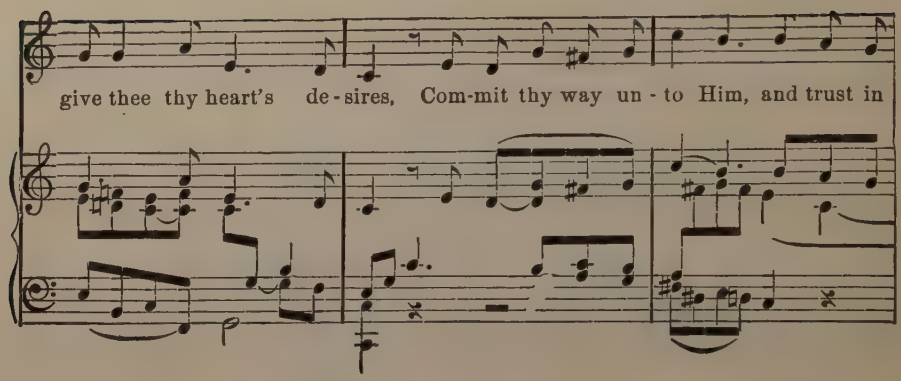
O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and he shall

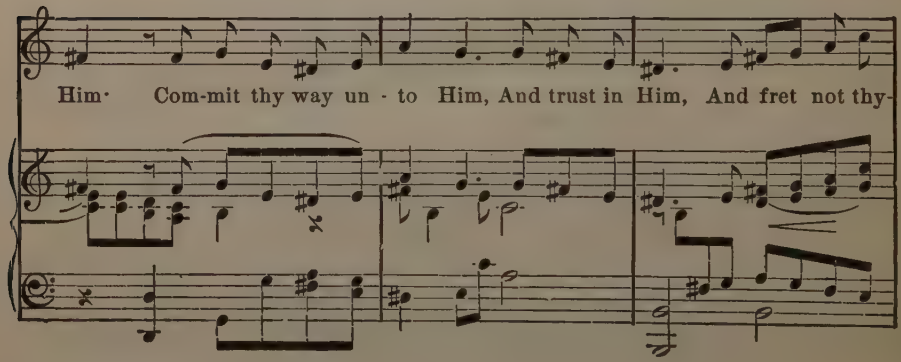
pp

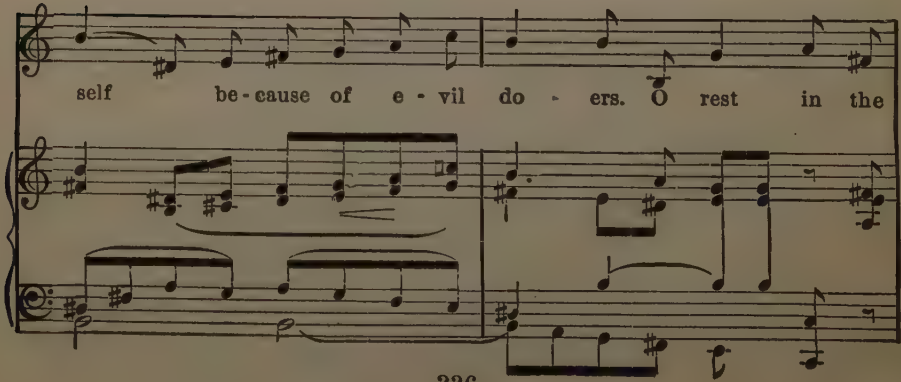
give thee thy heart's de - sires; O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for

Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires: And He shall

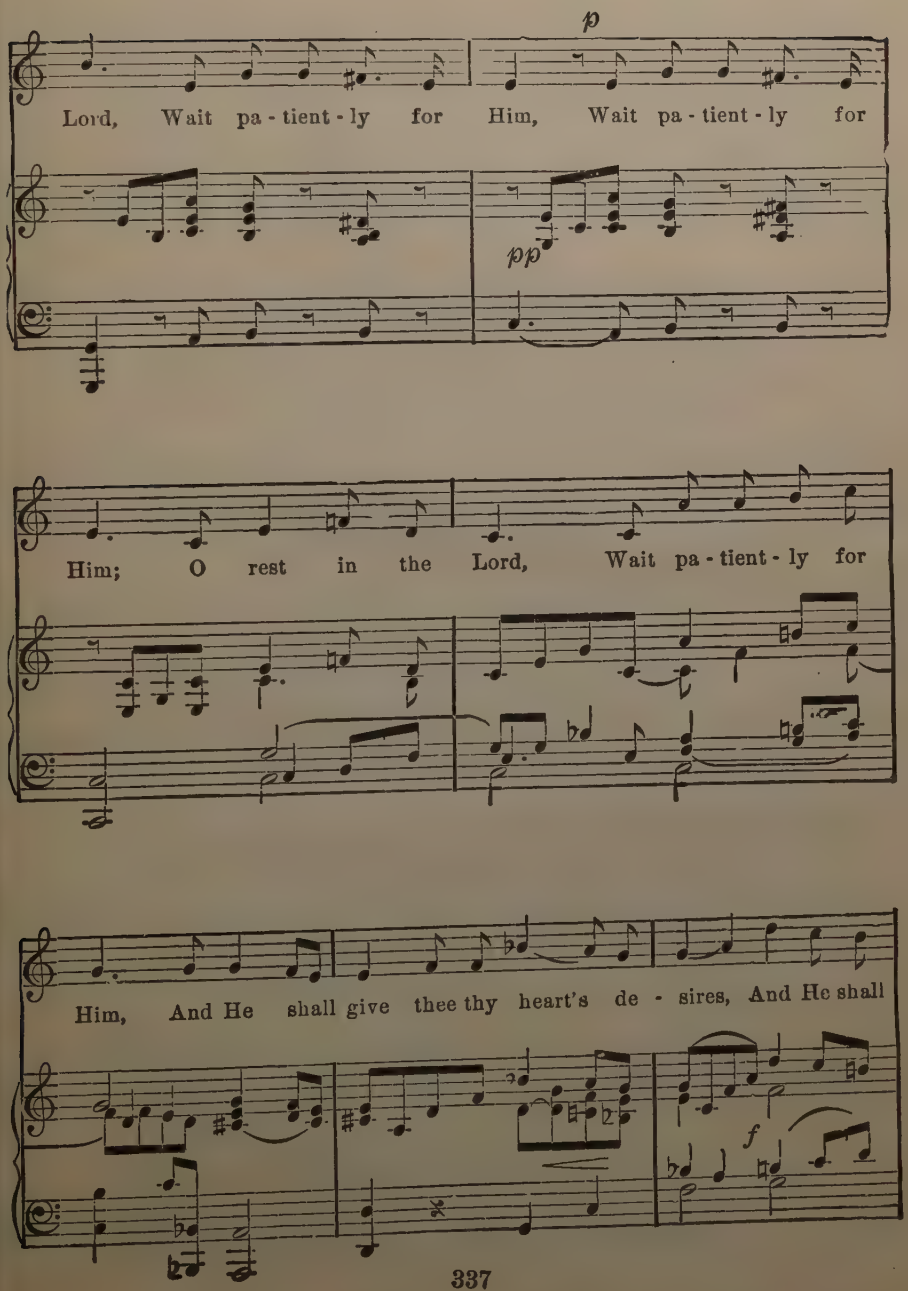
O Rest in the Lord. Continued.



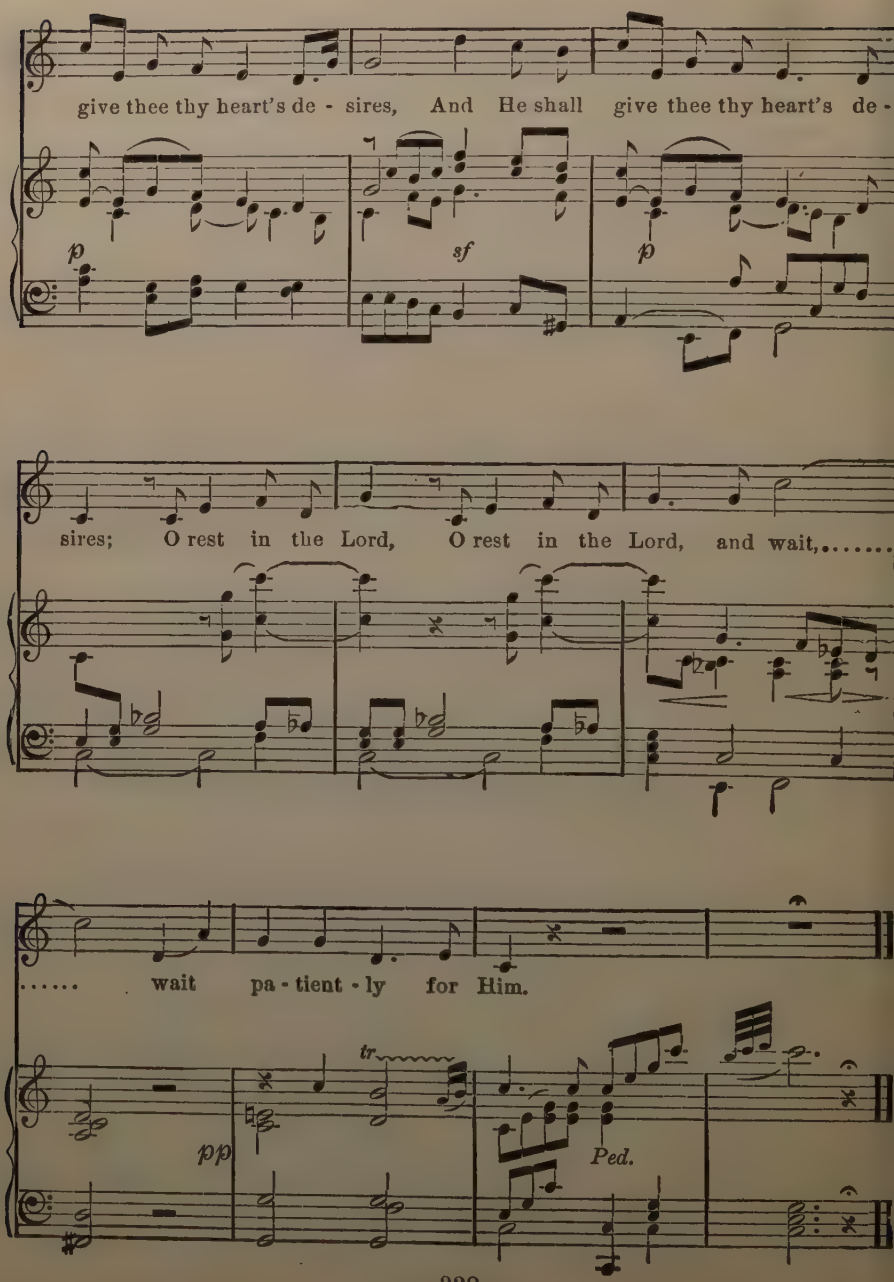




O Rest in the Lord. Continued.



O Rest in the Lord. Concluded.



No. 236. The Eternal Goodness.

RICHARD STORRS WILLIS.

1. I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with - in,
2. I dim - ly guess from blessings known, Of great - er out of sight,
3. And so be - side the si - lent sea, I wait with muf - fled oar;

I hear with groan and trav - ail cries The world con-fess its sin.
And with the chastened psalm-ist own His judgments, too, are right.
No harm can come from Him to me, On o - cean or on shore.

f

Yet in the maddening maze of things, And tossed by storm and flood,
I know not what the fu - turc hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
I know not where His isl - ands lift Their frond ed palms in air;

p

To one fixed stake my spir - it clings: I know that God is good.
As- sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be- yond His love and care.

No. 237. Morning is Coming.

1. Morn - ing is com - ing, Stars fade a - way;
O - ver the hill - tops Glim - mers the day.

2 Nature's fair songsters
Loud their notes sound
Flowers are spreading
Odors around.

3 Silvery dewdrops
Gleam on the grass;
Bees sucking honey,
Hum as they pass.

4 Morning, I hail thee!
After sweet rest;
Songs of thanksgiving
Rise in my breast.

No. 238. Morning Awaketh.

GERMAN.

1. Morn - ing a - wak - eth, dark - ness is gone, Bright - ly a - bove us shin - eth the sun, Bright - ly a - bove us shin - eth the sun.
2. Birds with their mu - sic fill the pure air, Flow - ers their fra - grance breathe ev - 'ry - where, Flow - ers their fra - grance breathe ev - 'ry - where.

3 Brightly the dew-drops spangle the grass;
Bees in the meadows hum as they pass.

4 All is so joyful, all is so blest,
Praises and joy should fill every breast.

No. 239. Who Taught the Bird?

1. Who taught the bird to build her nest, Of wool and hay and moss?

Who taught her how to weave it best, And lay the twigs a - cross?

2 Who taught the busy bee to fly
Among the sweetest flowers.
And lay her store of honey by
To last in winter's hours?

3 Who taught the little ant the way
Its narrow hole to bore,
And thro' the pleasant summer day,
To gather up its store?

4 'Twas God who taught them all the way,
And gave their little skill;
He teaches children when they pray
To do His holy will

No. 240. Little Drops of Water.

p

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,

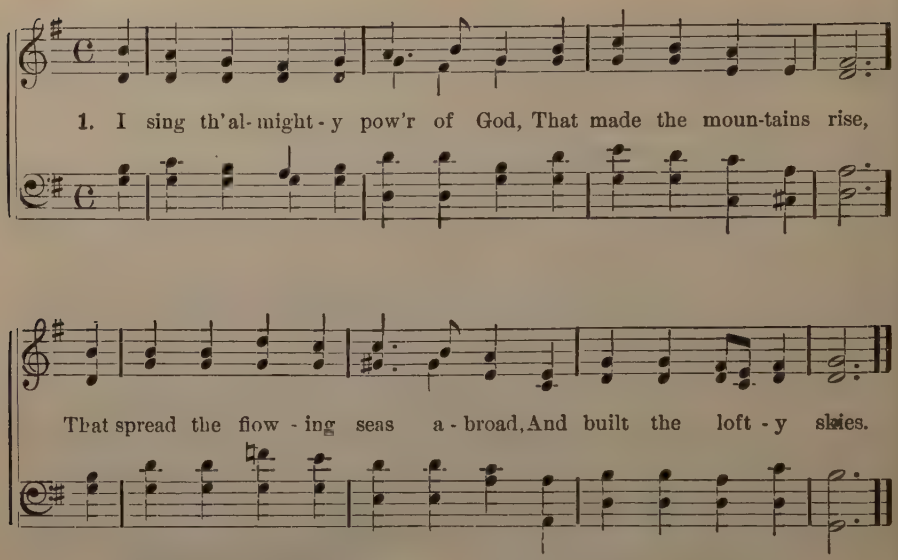
f

Make the might - y o - cean, And the pleas - ant land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

No. 241. I Sing the Almighty Power of God.



2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day,
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food,
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

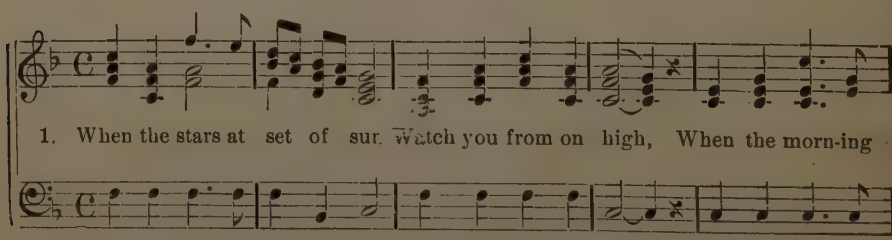
4 Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

5 Ther's not a plant or flow'r below,
But makes Thy glories known,
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.

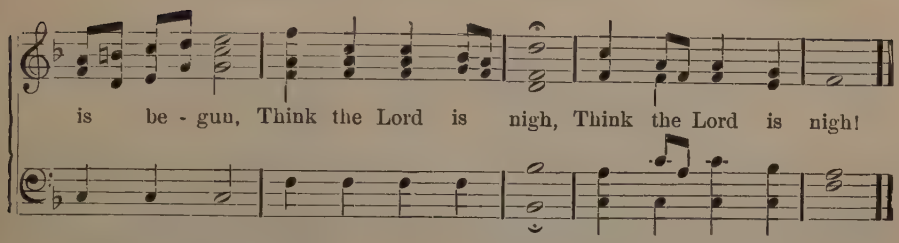
6 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to Thy care,
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

7 His hand is my perpetual guard,
He guides me with His eye,
How should I then forget the Lord,
Who is forever nigh?

No. 242. The Stars Watch You.



The Stars Watch You. Concluded.

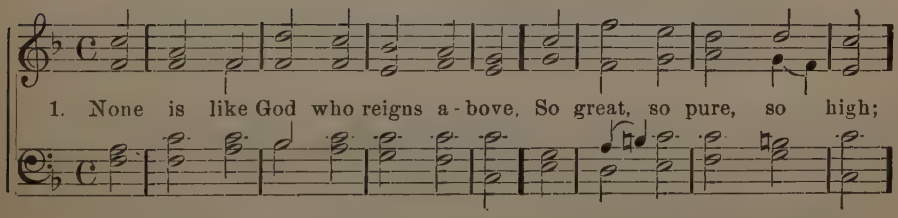


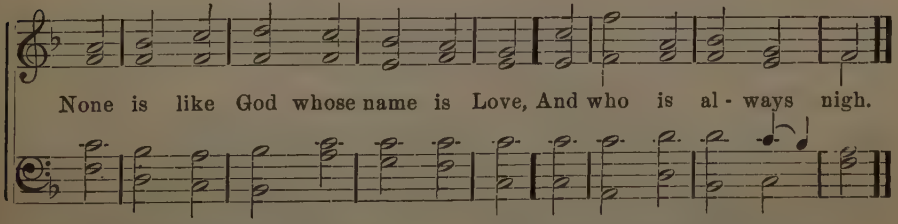
2 All you do and all you say,
He can see and hear;
When you work and when you play,
Think the Lord is near,
Think the Lord is near!

3 All your joys and griefs He knows
Counts each falling tear;
When to Him you tell your woes,
Think the Lord will hear,
Think the Lord will hear!

4 What we do as in His sight,
We can do with ease;
Every task becomes more light,
When we think He sees,
When we think He sees.

No. 243. None Is Like God.





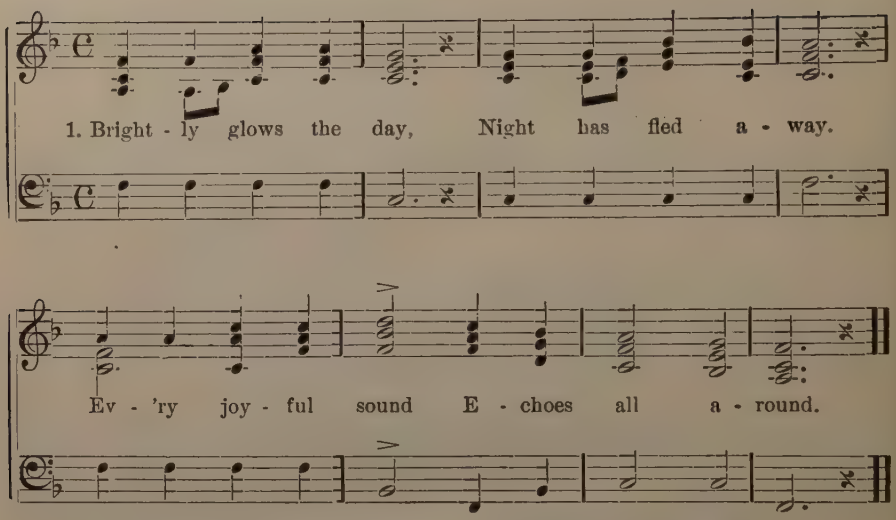
2 In all the earth there is no spot
Excluded from His care,
We cannot go where God is not,
For He is everywhere.

3 He sees us when we are alone,
Though no one else can see,
And all our thoughts to Him are known,
Wherever we may be.

4 He is our best and kindest friend,
And guards us night and day,
To all our wants He will attend,
And answer when we pray.

5 Oh! if we love Him as we ought,
And on His grace rely,
We shall be joyful at the thought
That God is always nigh.

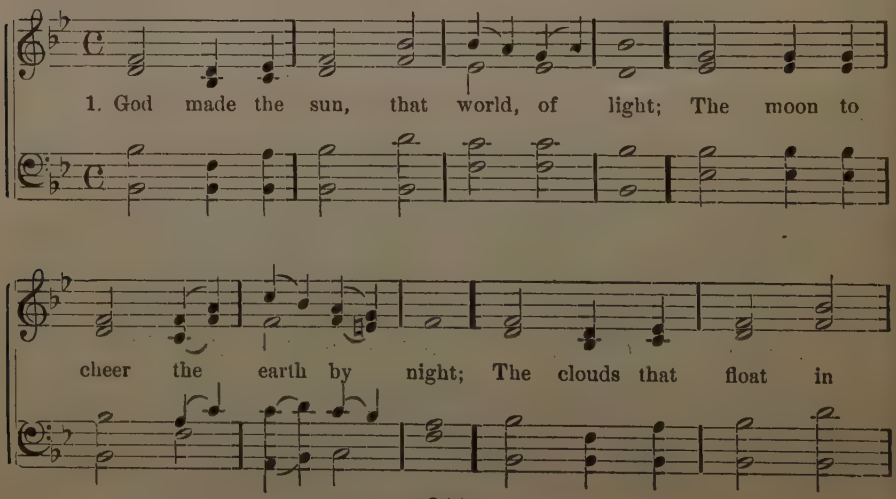
No. 244. Brightly glows the Day.



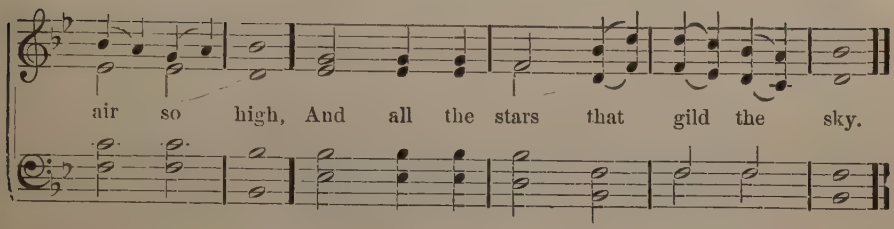
2 Sweet is morn to me,
Thanks, O God, to Thee!
Thou a guard hast kept,
O'er me while I slept.

3 Hear me while I raise
This my song of praise;
May my heart each day,
To Thee ever pray.

No. 245. God Made the Sun.



God Made the Sun. Concluded.

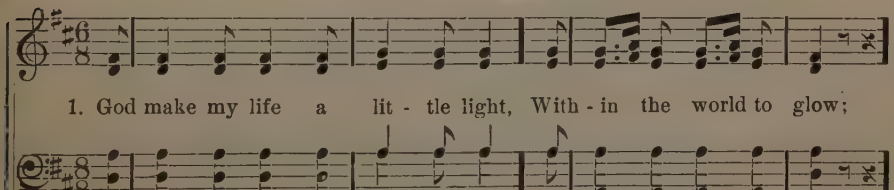


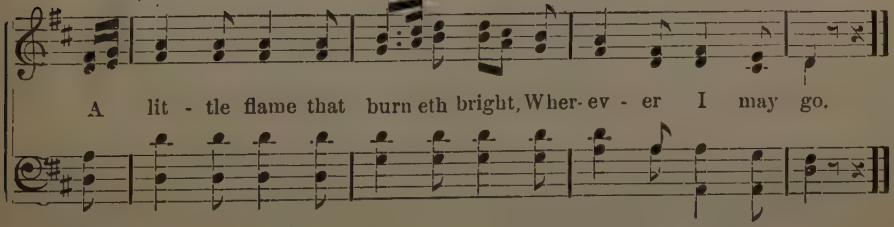
2 He made the earth on which we tread,
And round its shores the ocean spread;
He made the seasons of the year,
And all the numerous fruits they bear.

3 He made the birds that sing so sweet,
The little lambs that frisk and bleat;
The playful fishes in the stream,
And beasts of every size and name.

4 It is by His kind grace and care,
We see, and feel, and speak, and hear;
Our hands, our head, our heart, he gave,
And made our soul, we hope, to save.

No. 246. God Make My Life.





2 God make my life a little flower,
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although its place be small.

3 God make my life a little song,
That comforteth the sad;
That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.

4 God make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise;
Of faith that never waxeth dim,
In all His wondrous ways.

From "Good Words."

No. 247. The Sunny Side.

WM. OTIS BREWSTER.

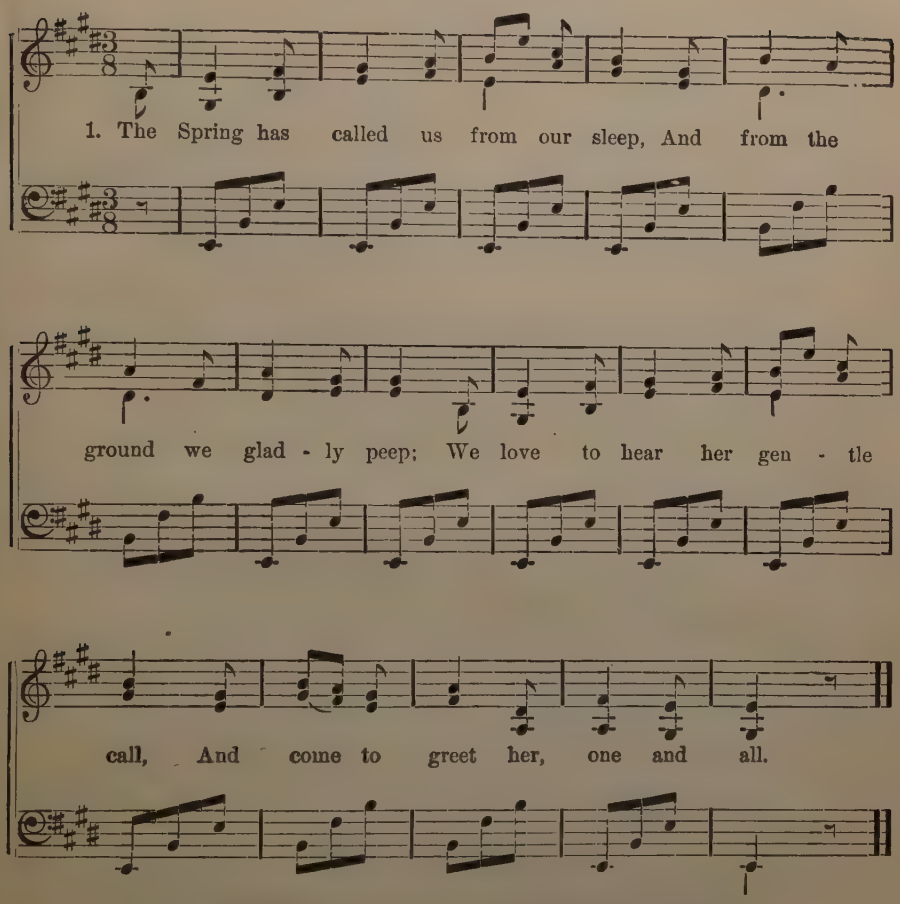
1. A sil - v'ry tide, called "Sun - ny Side", Goes creep - ing round the earth, And nev - er a place, but wins a grace, In the ju - bi - lant flood of mirth; From the danc - ing gleam on the fret - ted stream, To the dim - ple on ba - by's cheek. That in and out to his mer - ry shout Twink-les a hide - and - seek

2 Wherever it goes the darkness glows,
And men and women sing;
It fills their eyes with a glad surprise
And stays their sorrowing.
The heart is a-tune, the world is June,
Nothing is old or gray,
As it passes along with the swell of a song
Like the musical break of day.

3 Spirit of Love, in the blue above
Who makest the sun to flame,
Who guidest the flight of the planets bright,
And callest the stars by name.
It is Thou dost hide in the "Sunny Side"
And movest from heart to heart!
And, soul or clod, we are of the God
Who comes,—and the shadows part.

No. 248.

The Spring Flowers.



2 I am a tiny daisy bright,
With golden eye and petals white,
Among the grass I have my place,
And starlike is my little face.

3 My stalk is green and very tall,
At night I am a yellow ball;
But in the morning when I wake,
A lovely little cup I make.

4 I am the blue forget-me-not,
The banks of streams my fav'rite spot;
I am the color of the sky,
Except my round and sunny eye.

5 A thorny bramble bush am I,
Swinging my flow'ry branches high;
But fruit will come, O, what a treat,
For all of you to pick and eat.

6 I am the sweet, perfuméd rose,
The queen of every flower that grows;
My blossoms show that Spring is past,
And the bright Summer come at last.

7 We children thus the Spring may greet
With joy in all its blessings sweet;
For children's little lives appear
Like the first blossoms of the year.

The Rose Is Queen.

1 The rose is queen among the flowers,
None other is so fair;
The lily nodding on her stem,
With fragrance fills the air.
But sweeter than the lily's breath,
And than the rose more fair,
|: The tender love of human hearts,
That springeth everywhere :|

2 The rose will fade and fall away,
The lily too will die;
But love shall live for evermore
Beyond the starry sky.
Then sweeter than the lily's breath
And than the rose more fair,
|: The tender love of human hearts
Upspringing everywhere. :|

See the Rivers Flowing.

See the rivers flowing
Downward to the sea,
Pouring all their treasure
Bountiful and free:
Yet to help their giving,
Hidden springs arise;
Or, if need be, showers
Feed them from the skies.

2 Watch the princely flowers
Their rich fragrance spread,
Load the air with perfumes
From their bounty shed.
Yet their lavish spending
Leaves them not in dearth,
With fresh life replenished
By their mother earth!

3 Give thy heart's best treasure
From fair Nature learn;
Give thy love and ask not,
Wait not a return;
And the more thou spendest
From thy little store,
With a double bounty
God will give the more

A Mother's Love.

1 Hast thou sounded the depths of yonder sea?
Hast thou counted the sands that under it be?
Hast thou measured the height of heaven above?
Then mayest thou speak of a mother's love.

2 Hast thou gone with the traveller, near or far
From pole to pole, from star to star?
Thou hast; and, on earth or river or sea,
The heart of a mother has gone with thee.

3 There is not a grand inspiring thought,
There is not a truth by wisdom taught,
There is not a feeling pure and high,
That may not be read in a mother's eye.